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the usual gang of idiots

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DEPARTMENTS

BLAST-OFFUL DEPARTMENT
"The Right Stiff" (A MAD Movie Satire) 2
ALONG THE SNIDE LINES DEPARTMENT
The MAD Nasty Book Volume Five 9
THE EERIE OF RELATIVITY DEPARTMENT
Time Flies . . . Time Drags 12
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT
The Lighter Side 14, 70
NEUMANCLATURE DEPARTMENT
Additions to the Dictionary 19
HERE'S LOOKING ACHOO DEPARTMENT
A MAD Look at Cold Sufferers 20
BORDER LINES DEPARTMENT
MAD Turnarounds 22
LOAD OF CLAP DEPARTMENT
Saturday Night At The Movies 24
CLASS ACT DEPARTMENT
Academy Awards for Teachers 25
JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT
Spy vs. Spy 29, 57
CURING A SPLITTING HEADACHE DEPARTMENT
MAD's Helpful Hints on Breaking Up with a Girl 30
LOCO-MOTION DEPARTMENT
MAD'S Easy Step-By-Step "Breakdance" Chart 34
CHEERY-ODES DEPARTMENT
Poems to Inspire You 36

HERE IT IS! THE MAD BATFILE!
16 PAGES OF VINTAGE MAD BATMAN MATERIAL!

AIDE-DE-CAMP DEPARTMENT
"BATS-MAN" (A MAD TV Satire) 39
HERO WORSHIP DEPARTMENT
Bat Boy and Rubin! 45
WEST-WARD-HO-HO! DEPARTMENT
A MAD Look at Batman 52
PUNISHMENTAL IMAGES DEPARTMENT
Wishful Thinking 54
SMILES PER HOUR DEPARTMENT
The MAD Speedometer 58
WIDE WORLD OF SPORTS DEPARTMENT
MAD Looks At Sport Supporters 60
YUKS FOR CLUCKS DEPARTMENT
Simple Games and Pastimes for the School Drop-Out 62
GENERATION SLAP DEPARTMENT
What Parents Think . . . And What Kids Think 64
RIP, PLEASE! DEPARTMENT
MAD'S Modern Believe It or Nuts! 67
SHOOT THE QUIRKS DEPARTMENT
What is a Hang-Up? 68
INN-SIPID TV DEPARTMENT
"Not-So-New-Hart" (A MAD TV Satire) 75
MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones ..... **

**Various Places Around The Magazine

I'm **Chuck Yaygear!** I've been **higher**—and **faster**—than **any man** in the **world!** So much for my **"drinking"** and **"sex"** habits! I'm **also** the **best test pilot** in the world! Which is why they **didn't** choose me for the **Space Program!** There's **no room** for **excellence** in any Government Project!

I'm **Scott Carpentry!** People ask **why** we're spending **billions** to **explore space** when there are so many **poor people** on **Earth** to support! We **have** to explore space to find out if there are any poor people **out there** to support!

I'm **Alan Schlepper!** When I signed up to become an **Astronaut,** I had **no idea** of the kinds of **demands** that would be **made** on my **body!** But I finally **solved** the problem by **limiting it** to only **TWO** or **THREE GROUPIES a night!**

I'm **Gus Gruesome!** I don't know if the **other** guys **hold it against me** for letting my space capsule **sink,** but when I'm **not around,** they refer to me as the **"Jacques Cousteau of Outer Space"!**

I'm **Wally Hurrah!** If I'd **known** they were going to make the **story** of the **Mercenary Astronauts** into a **major motion picture,** I would've **said** a helluva lot **more** than I **did** during the Space Program!

OUTER SPACE

SPACED OUTER

QUIET ZONE

VIETN

ILLAT. DRUCKER

THE VERY FIRST JET PILOTS BELIEVED THAT A DEMON LIVED IN THE SKY, AND THAT WHEN YOU CAME FACE TO FACE WITH IT, YOUR CONTROLS WOULD FREEZE UP, YOUR INSTRUMENTS WOULD SHATTER AND YOU WOULD POOP IN YOUR PANTS. THEY BELIEVED THAT THIS CREATURE LIVED BEHIND A BRICK WALL CALLED THE "SOUND BARRIER." BUT SOME WERE BRAVE ENOUGH TO GO LOOKING FOR THE DEMON. THESE MEN WERE GIVEN SPECIAL EQUIPMENT CALLED "TEST PLANES" AND SPECIAL INSTRUMENTS CALLED "TEST GAUGES." AND THESE MEN WERE CALLED SPECIAL NAMES— LIKE "IDIOT" AND "SCHMUCK"!

I hear you guys say that the **sound barrier** can be **broken!**

I say it can be **broken** for **$150,000!**

I say it can be **broken**—and **I'll** do it **for free!**

Okay, Yaygear, **you're ON!** Although I'm breaking one of the **cardinal rules** of our Government: **Never** have anything done **for free** when you could pay **$150,000** for it!

REAL STUFF

PAUNCH SWIL

Hey, Yaygear! **Where** are you **going?!?**

I'm **off** to **break** the **sound barrier!!**

I meant in an **airplane!** Not on a **horse!**

PAUNCHO'S RIDING CLUB AND LOCAL DIVE

BLAST-OFFUL DEPT.

THESE ARE THE MEN THAT THE GOVERNMENT PICKED WHEN THEY WENT LOOKING FOR...

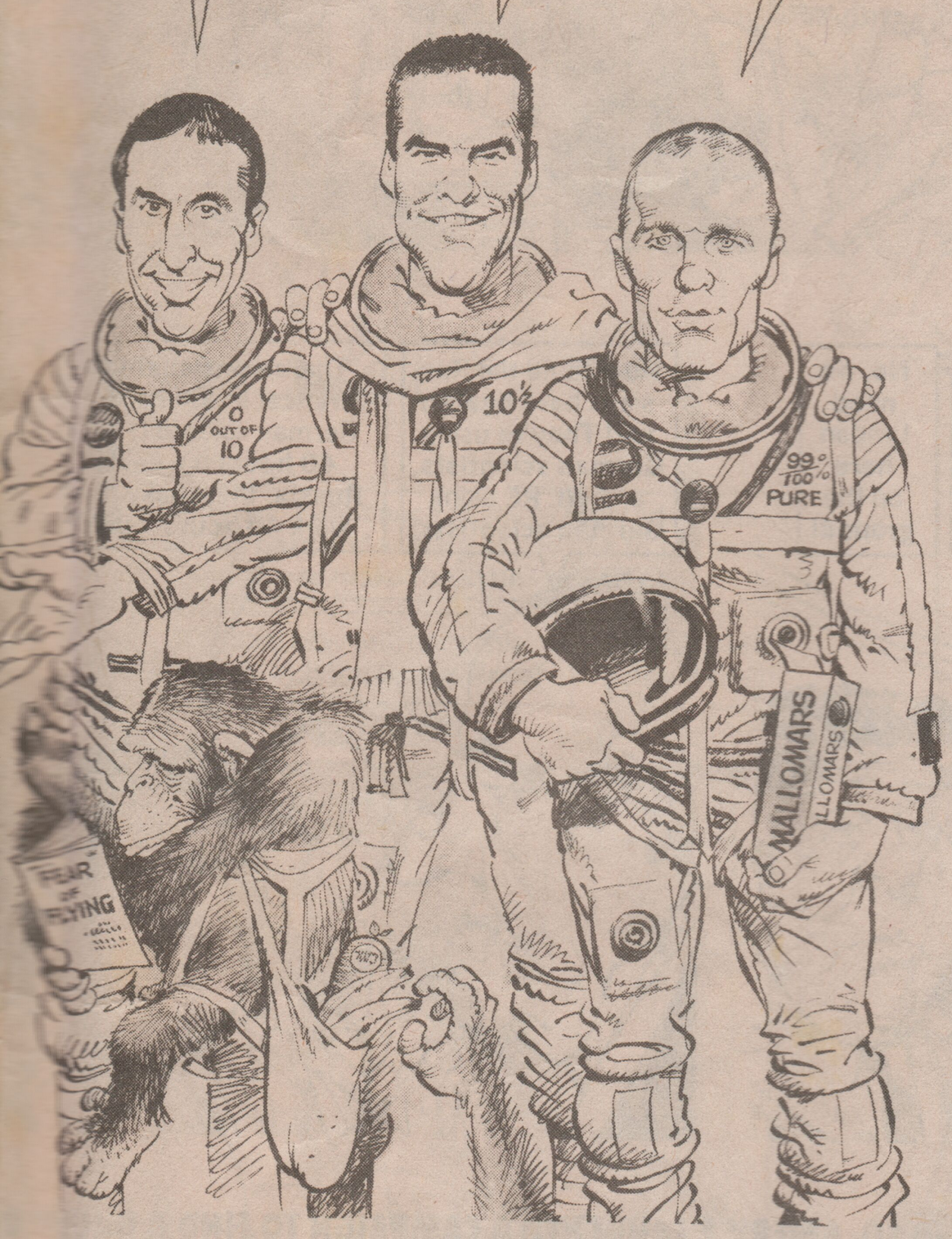
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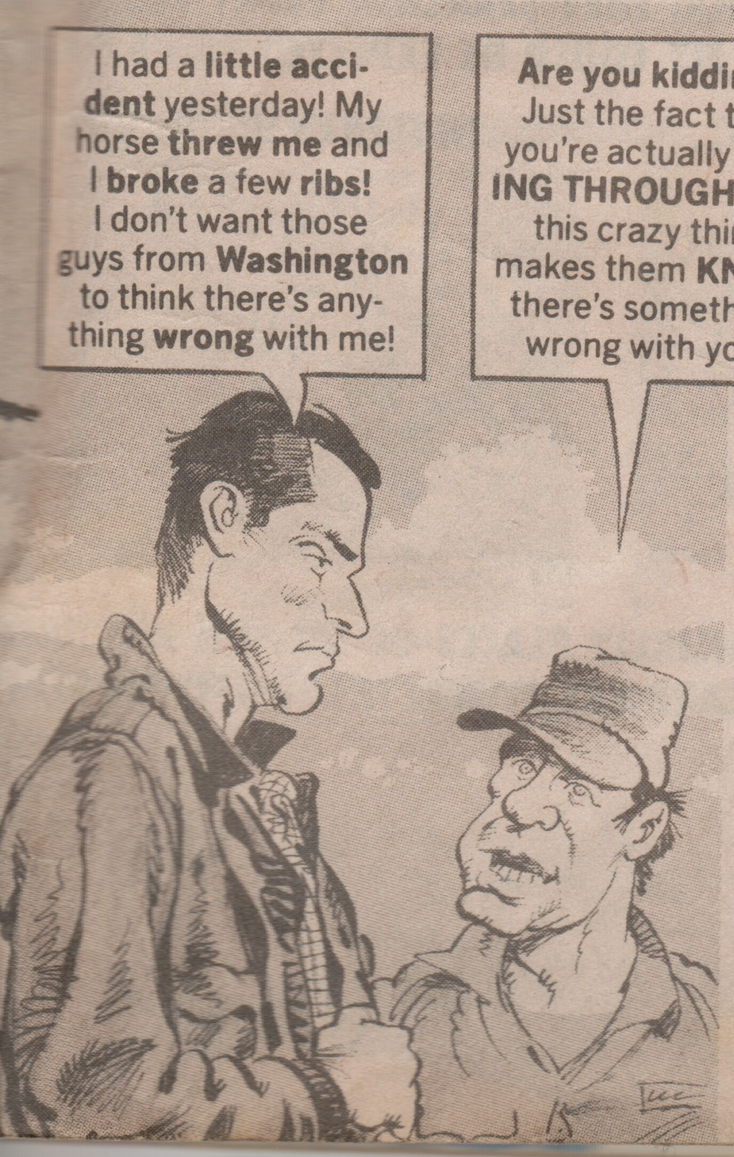
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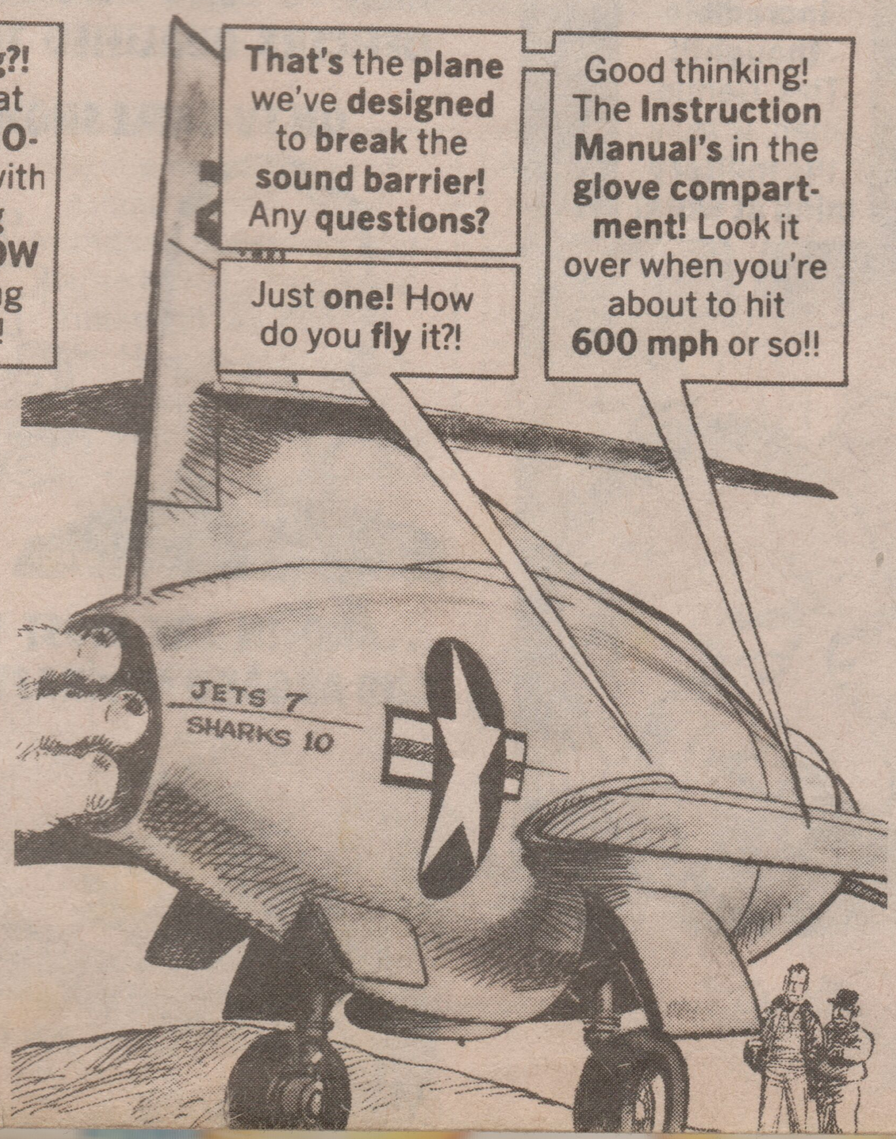
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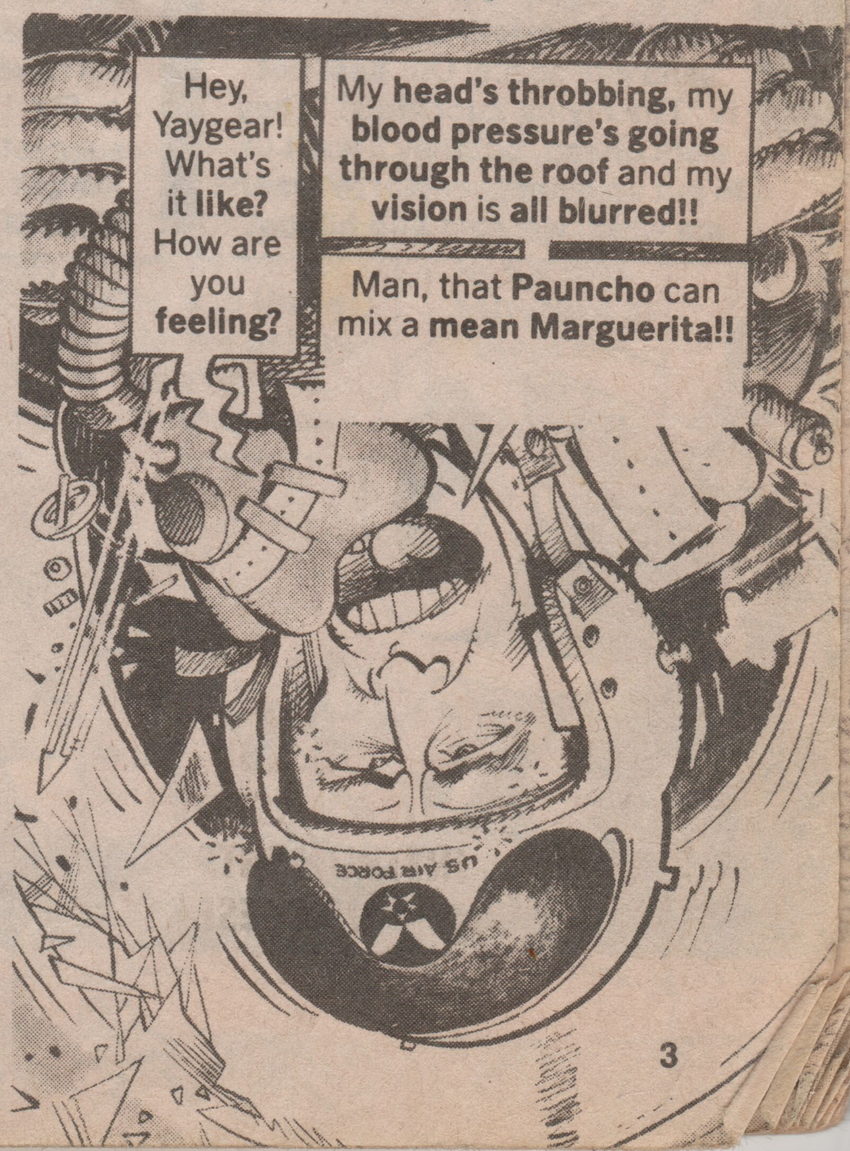
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO









And just **what** do you think **you're** doing?!

Calling my **paper!** This is **big news!!** Yaygear just broke the **sound barrier!**

I'm **sorry,** but that's **confidential information!** And to **insure** that this story **never leaks to the press,** I'm going to have to **take away your dime!**

Oh, **wow!** You guys have the **toughest security system** I **ever saw!**

PHO

Everybody is calling Chuck Yaygear the **fastest man on Earth!!**

Oh, **yeah?** They ought to check out how **MY husband MAKES LOVE!**

Gee... I sure hope there's enough to **DO** on this desolate Air Force Base!

Not to worry! Between **boozing** at **Paunchos**... and **attending funerals**... the days will just **fly by!!**

ASTRO-WIFE

ASTRO TURF

ASTRO-NUTS

The **Russians** have a **space capsule** up...!! **Sputnik!**

Nudnick!

No, Sir, I'm **sure** that it's called **Sputnik!**

The capsule **IS** called **Sputnik! YOU'RE** the **Nudnick!** We **know** about the Russians!

I LIKE IKE

We've got to put **something** up into space **immediately!**

How about we send up a **monkey?**

No, we **need** Lyndon **here** on the **ground!**

I LIKE GOLF

How could the Russians have **beaten us?! They're** using **German scientists,** and **WE'RE** using **German scientists!**

There's **one slight difference!** In **America,** the German scientists work **40 hours a week!** In **Russia,** they make them work **40 hours a DAY!!**

Mr. President... we've started scouting **possible candidates** to send into space! Our **best bet** is **"The Flying Zucchinis!"** They **work cheap,** but they'll want us to put up a **net** over **North America** which will cost **$45 billion!**

No! Since these men will have to **FLY,** I suggest we get **PILOTS!!**

Wow! What an **incredible thought!!** This, Gentlemen, is truly the **military mind at work!**

AND SO, AMERICA LAUNCHED A CAMPAIGN TO FIND A GROUP O MEN TO SEND INTO SPACE. THEY SEARCHED EVERY PLACE THA OFFICERS QUALIFIED TO FLY COULD BE EXPECTED TO BE FOUND

...ON TV GAME SHOWS...

THE TV GAME SHOW OF SHOWS

...IN SLEAZY BARROOMS...

...AND IN THE MOST UNLIKELY PLACES OF ALL, ON AIR BASES AND ABOARD AIRCRAFT CARRIERS, WHERE THEY DO FLYING STUFF.

USS LOLLIPOP

I ♡ HEAVEN

I want you to **fill** this **test tube** with **sperm!**

Any thoughts on how I can **accomplish** that...??

Sure! Why not **FANTASIZE** about **me...?!**

In **that** case, I'd like to swap this **test tube** for a **barf bag...!**

DECEASED HE TOOK A TURN FOR THE NURSE.

They filled our **butts** with **two quarts of warm water,** and **now** we're supposed to go up **two flights** before we **relieve ourselves!** What does **that** prove?

That we have the ability to **break** the **"Bad Taste" barrier!**

ENEMA VERITE

GET ME BACK INTO THOSE TARZAN MOVIES!

Stop it! **Stop it!!** I **can't take it!!** It's **TOO MUCH!!**

Are these tests **that rough** on you?

The **tests** are a **snap!** It's that **ugly nurse** peeking in that **window** that's making me crack!

Gentlemen, I want each of you to **blow** into those **tubes** as **hard** and as **long** as you **can** to see **how high** you can make the **little red ball rise...!**

And **what,** pray tell, does **this** have to do with the **Space Race?**

Quite a **lot! You'll** see!!

When **launch time** finally comes, **one** of you will be in the **space capsule** on **top** of that **rocket,** and the **rest** of you will be **out here**... trying to **BLOW** the damn thing into **orbit!**

Gee, if it works on **hot air alone,** why not get the Space Program's **P.R. Director** out here?! **HE** could blow this thing clear over the **MOON!**

EASTERN

Well, men, you have undergone the **MINOR part** of your tests to become Astronauts! **Now** you must undertake the **more rigorous part: FACING THE PRESS without flinching** when they fire **flashbulbs** in your eyes, and **without punching someone** when they stick **microphones** in your face, and **without screaming** when they ask you for the **thousandth time** how your **wife** feels about your being **away from home** so much!

Gentlemen, instead of asking you the **usual mundane questions** that you've heard a **thousand times,** let me ask you **this:** How do your **wives feel** about your being **away from home** so much?

My wife says it's **fine** with **her!**

My wife feels the **same way!**

Mine too!

My wife says, "Sweetheart, **go to it!** I'm behind you **100%** And the **kids** are behind you **200%!** And **Uncle Al** and **Aunt Ann** are behind you **300%** And of course, **Grandma** and **Grandpa** are—

Listen to **that!** Grin is the **first Astronaut** to **break** the **"Bore Barrier"!!**

GRUESOME SLAYEM HURRAH GRIN CARPENTRY KOOKIE SCHLEP

Gentlemen, sign these contracts with **"Like Magazine,"** and each of you will earn **$25,000 a year!**

Gee... **I don't know** about this! I'm **not** a very **good writer,** and my **life** isn't **that interesting!**

Don't worry! I've got **300 writers** on my staff! When **they** get finished, your life will seem **so exciting,** you'll **wish** you'd **really lived it!**

LIKE

LIKE

STAY LUCE BY LUCE

I ♡ LUCE WOMEN

That's the **sixth failure!** We'll **never** catch up with the Russians!

Look at the **bright** side, Kookie! We're at least **two years ahead of them** in the **Scrap Metal Race!**

BLAM!

BACK TO THE DRAWING BOARD.

Since you **can't** seem to get your **ROCKETS up,** fellahs, maybe **WE** can help you raise **SOMETHING!??**

Hey, guys... I think we're about to **break** the **"Sex Barrier"...!!**

I will **not stand by** while you men run around with **loose women...!**

Who are **YOU** supposed to **be... our Spiritual Advisor?!?**

No, I'm **just expressing my feelings!** But I **will** be hearing **Confession** tomorrow, right after **Mass...**

Boy, those **tests** to see if **MONKEYS** can do **our work** are absolutely **humiliating!**

They're not **half** as bad as **these tests** to see if **WE** can do the **monkeys' work!** I still have **seven bunches of bananas** to eat, and I have to **swing** from a **tree** for **three hours!**

BEANIE 1

Looks great ...but **where's** the **window?!**

And we gotta have an **explosive hatch** ...or I **won't** be able to **screw up** by **blowing** the hatch **prematurely!**

Sorry! We **don't make alterations!**

CAPSULE DESCRIPTION

You **don't make alterations?!?** Is this **NASA,** or a **Department Store?** We'll let the **Press** decide...!!

How did the **Press** get in here?!? This is a **Top Secret Security Area...!!**

Well, they're **not really** in here! They're **ten feet away** being **restrained** by a piece of **string...!**

Then our security is **still intact! No alterations!!**

Really? I guess I'll just **pass out dimes** for **phone calls...!**

Okay! You **win!!** You'll **get** your window— **and** your hatch!!

TOP SECURITY AREA

This is **Eric Neveride!** America has put a **monkey** into space ... and the Russians have made **monkeys** out of **us** by putting a **man** into space! But today, **Alan Schlepper, America's** first man in space, is **poised,** ready to be **launched** into **history!** And we can hear his **fellow Astronauts cheering him on...**

Go, Alan! **Go! GO!!**

I **JUST DID!** Now, my **space suit** needs to be **dry cleaned!**

Does **he mean** what I **THINK** he means?!

Yes, but **don't worry! We broke** the "Bad Taste" barrier **already!**

Meanwhile, at this **very moment,** reporters are swarming all over the **Schlepper household,** trying to get **vital information** from **Louise** Schlepper about her **Husband...**

What brand of **COFFEE** does he drink...?

What brand of **TOOTHPASTE** does he use?

What brand of **DISPOSABLE DIAPER** does he wear when he goes into space...??

TV

FULL COURT PRESS

7

Here we are, **many months** and **one panel later,** at the **El Divo Hotel!** It's an **entirely different scene** this time, because Gus Gruesome **blew** that **hatch** and his space capsule **sunk**... along with **any chance** of his **wife** meeting **Jackie Kennedy...**

Look, Sweetie! They filled the refrigerator with **beer** for us!

Beer?! Not even **Champagne!?!** They **owe** you, Gus! They **owe** you a **lot** for what you did!!

Actually, Dear, it's the **other way around!** As an **Astronaut,** I'm **responsible** for the **safe return** of my **capsule!** So **I** owe **THEM! BOY**... do I owe them...!!

BEER BEER BEER BEER BEER BEER

Grin, the Russians have a **man** in **space orbiting the Earth!** If **we** don't put a man in orbit **now,** the **Space Race** is **over** and we've **lost!**

I should tell you that the **rocket** we plan to use hasn't been **tested,** and we're not sure the **capsule** will stand up during **re-entry!** But we **know** we can count on **you,** John Grin...!

I'm your **man!!**

Oh... you want **JOHN** Grin...! This is **DON** Grin! Sorry... you have the **wrong number!!**

SAINTS

Well, we **finally** got you launched into **space,** John Grin... and everything is **perfect!** You're **free** to go a **full seven—**

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

Yep... like **I said,** you're **free** to go a **full FIVE orbits!!**

What happened to **SEVEN** orbits...?!

What's the **difference?!** Once you **orbit** the **Earth,** you've **seen it all!!**

BEER

Do you mind telling me **what's going on?**

His **heat shield** may have **come loose**... but we're **not sure!**

How will you **be sure??**

If the rocket **comes down,** and you can **fit** what's **left** of it into a **shoe box,** the heat shield **came loose!!**

Uh... John... we're going to have to bring your capsule **down** after the **third orbit!**

THIRD orbit?! We've gone from **seven** to **five** and now to **three!** Man, that **burns me up!**

Bite your **tongue!!**

You're **now** on **manual!** Just make sure the **heat shield** is **facing DOWN!** And John, do you still have those **sandwiches** I made??

Yeah... I got 'em!!

Well... **get rid** of them and **wrap yourself up** in the **aluminum foil...!**

I read you! HOO-BOY, do I **read you!** Isn't there **ANY-BODY down there** who can **help** me...??

Hey, John, this is **Kookie!** I'm monitoring you from **Australia! Cheer up!** I've got **3 Witch Doctors** performing **mystical rites!**

Well, **that** sure sounds **better** than our **scientific clowns** down there performing **statistical wrongs!!**

ABORIGINEE CAST RECORDING

Hey! Yaygear just climbed into that **new $800 million jet,** and he's **taking it up!**

Give me that **phone!**

Are you **calling** the **General??**

No, you idiot! The **Insurance Company!** You **KNOW** that Yaygear **never brings anything back** in **one piece!**

EASTERN

EEEEEU!

Oh, boy! Yaygear not only holds the **record** for the **world's HIGHEST ALTITUDE FLIGHT,** he **now** holds the record for the **world's DEEPEST LANDING!!**

What **happened...?**

I **forgot** to **ask** for that piece of **gum** I always ask for before I test a plane!

You **use** the **gum** to **calm** your **nerves?**

No... to **keep** these **planes together** when I **hit** the **boosters!!**

18

Ladies and Gentlemen ...we are here to honor the **seven Mercenary Astronauts** who have brought so much **glory** to our **nation!**

And **what better way** to **thank** them before **God** and the **world** than to have a **STRIP TEASE ARTIST** come out and do a **hokey fan dance!**

So... say hello to **Miss Sperry Rand!!**

WELCOME ASTRONAUTS

NASA

...and I want to thank you all for your **help** and your **prayers!**

The **Space Program** has had a **great effect** on us all! But for **me,** it's **not over!!**

It has launched me on a **POLITICAL career** that, **hopefully,** years from now, will enable me to **splash down** in **the White House!**

He's got as **much chance of THAT** as the **MOVIE ACTOR** who starred with **BONZO THE CHIMP!!**

The nastiest thing about the annual MAD Nasty Book is the way we keep promising our readers that each edition is the last one they'll have to endure. Later, of course, it always turns out that we lied. So it should come as no surprise that once again we have cast aside our customary good taste, warm kindness and jovial dispositions to take pot shots at a few more popular celebrities and hallowed institutions in—



THE MAD NASTY BOOK VOLUME FIVE

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH

WRITER: TOM KOCH

VIDEO GAMES



1. ...come in 173 different formats, each of which makes it fun to blow up the universe.
2. ...enable kids to develop hand-eye coordination, instead of wasting their time learning such useless skills as reading and math.
3. ...get kids off the unsafe streets at night by keeping them in unsafe video game arcades.
4. ...are actually beneficial because they tie up the family TV set so adults can't get all depressed from watching newscasts.
5. ...are especially popular with doctors because they bring in so many patients with inflamed thumb joints.

MICHAEL JACKSON



1. ...was a boy soprano until his voice changed...and went a full octave higher.
2. ...is striving to become as rich as Howard Hughes, now that he's decided to become as eccentric as Howard Hughes.
3. ...was a member of the Jackson Five until the other four decided they'd prefer not to be seen with him.
4. ...sounds like he's doing an impression of Flip Wilson doing Flip Wilson's impression of Geraldine.
5. ...became an animal lover after he discovered that cats and dogs don't smirk at his wardrobe the way people do.

BOWLING



1. ...should only be undertaken by those who can afford $30 shoes, a $50 ball and $2000 worth of chiropractic treatments.
2. ...is the second most popular pastime in Milwaukee, just ahead of Group Yodeling but still behind Tupperware Parties.
3. ...only exists so macho guys will have an excuse to go out at night wearing purple satin shirts.
4. ...requires no particular skill for playing, but demands a degree in mathematics for scoring.
5. ...has become so popular on TV that its Neilsen rating is now higher than the Sign-Off Sermonette.

M—T.V.



1. ... quickly makes true rock music lovers appreciate the lack of pictures on radio.
2. ... has convinced adults that television can expose their kids to even worse things than sex and violence.
3. ... spends as much on a five-minute musical production as some companies spend on equally bad full-length movies.
4. ... is the cable channel your parents pay an extra $20 to get, and soon wish they could pay $50 to get rid of.
5. ... offers the only entertainment on TV that your mother finds more annoying than Monday Night Football.

BILLY MARTIN



1. ... has demonstrated how to take the greatest collection of baseball talent in America and build it into a losing team.
2. ... claims he's well liked because there are at least four Major League teams that still haven't fired him.
3. ... teamed up with George Steinbrenner after seeing how the U.S. and Russia cash in on mutual hatred and get a lot of free publicity.
4. ... may never get what he truly deserves because the Commissioner of Baseball isn't empowered to have a manager flogged.
5. ... behaves as though he's been paid off for those beer commercials with too much of the sponsor's product.

SOCCER



1. ... is the perfect sport for uncoordinated kids because nobody else on the field appears to be doing it right either.
2. ... is considered exciting in Russia, where tractor demonstrations and waiting in line to view Lenin's corpse are also considered exciting.
3. ... holds World Cup matches only once in four years because it takes that long to repair the damage caused by riots at the last ones.
4. ... is the Number One Sport in underdeveloped countries, which is the main reason they're called "underdeveloped."
5. ... is America's only pro sport that has to give away 10,000 free tickets to get a crowd of 500 spectators.

JESSE JACKSON



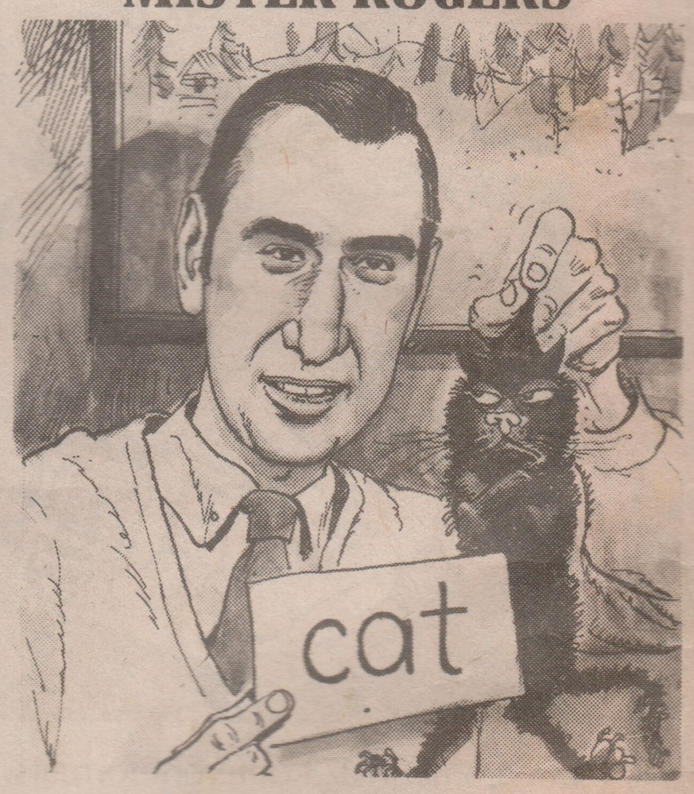
1. ... ran for President solely because he had 186 new speeches prepared that he couldn't get people to listen to otherwise.
2. ... is an ordained minister, which makes you wonder why he'd want a job recently held by the likes of Richard Nixon and Lyndon Johnson.
3. ... is sometimes confused with Reggie Jackson, because both of them talk too much and strike out too often.
4. ... can now claim one more thing he has in common with Martin Luther King: Reverend King never won a Presidential nomination either.
5. ... seems to think that his proposals will become convincing if he yells them louder.

"SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE"



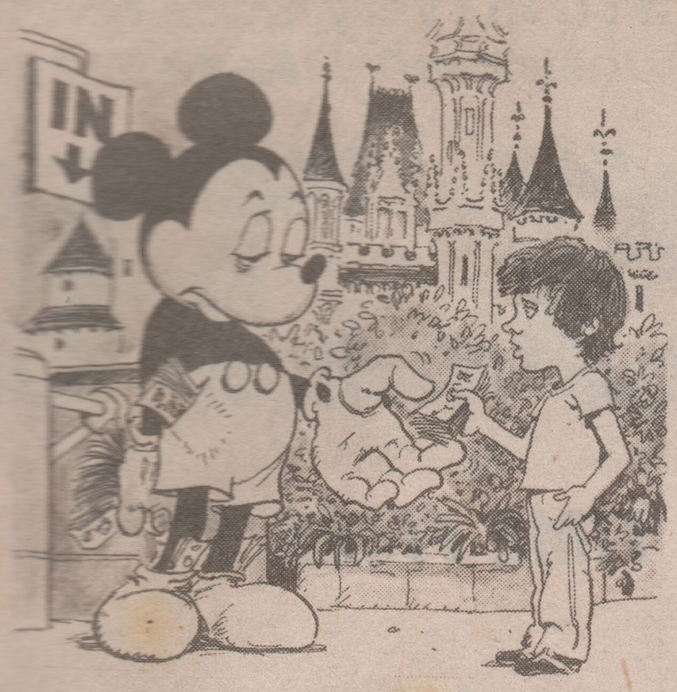
1. ... introduced something new into comedy when Eddie Murphy starting laughing at his jokes BEFORE he told them.
2. ... attracts viewers who haven't heard that the talented people who used to be on the show are no longer there.
3. ... gets good ratings because its only competition at that hour is a Frankie Avalon movie or "Great Moments in Shot-Putting."
4. ... isn't the first TV show to be in bad taste. It's just the first one to take pride in it.
5. ... gave Chevy Chase the experience he needed to go to Hollywood and start making truly rotten movies.

MISTER ROGERS



1. ... appeals to four-year-old viewers who are too dumb to keep up with the fast pace of "Sesame Street."
2. ... chose a career in TV after realizing that he didn't have a sufficiently vibrant personality to be an accountant.
3. ... may be the only celebrity in show business who buys his sweaters at K Mart.
4. ... serves as a role model for millions of toddlers, which means that we'll soon have a whole generation of wimps.
5. ... couldn't possibly think as slow as he talks, or he'd still be trying to decide what to have for breakfast yesterday.

THE DISNEY COMPANY



1. ...operates amusement parks where the whole family can enjoy a day of fun for slightly less than $2000.
2. ...provides entertainment that's safe for small children, but much too sugary for adult diabetics.
3. ...makes money the old-fashioned way: by teaching little kids to whine until their parents give in and buy all of its products.
4. ...established "Disney World" to prove what many have long contended: Florida is a real Mickey Mouse state.
5. ...created "Disneyland" by tearing down California's real mountains, replacing them with fake ones, and then charging admission to see them.

JOAN RIVERS



1. ...has a habit of saying, "Can we talk?" when she really means, "Shut up and listen!"
2. ...makes fun of all the qualities she lacks, such as dignity, good manners and a measurable bust line.
3. ...has been deemed unsuited for young audiences, which means that bad taste is okay if you only inflict it on adults.
4. ...was picked as Johnny Carson's vacation replacement to make sure that viewers will be happy to have Johnny come back.
5. ...is sometimes called the "First Lady Of Las Vegas," which creates a frightening image of what the "Second Lady" must be like.

JAPANESE AUTO MAKERS



1. ...have computerized their engines to the point where there isn't a rural auto mechanic in the world who can repair one.
2. ...may soon have more Americans driving a Mitsubishi than there are Americans who can pronounce it.
3. ...have found a secret weapon to compete with this year's $12,000 new Chevrolet...a $13,000 new Honda.
4. ...omit mentioning how long it takes their cheaper models to accelerate from zero-to-60, because none of them has ever gotten up to 60.
5. ...have retaliated for Hiroshima and Nagasaki by wiping out Detroit.

THE U.S. FOOTBALL LEAGUE



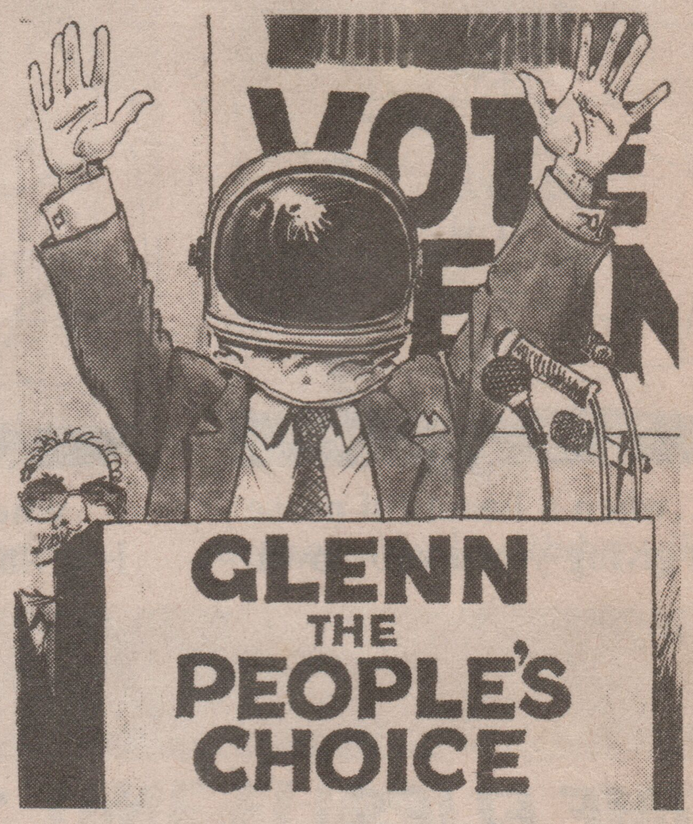
1. ...is a great place for an escaped convict to hide if he wants to make sure that no one ever finds him.
2. ...may become successful if it can figure a way to have Herschel Walker appear in six different cities at the same time.
3. ...is enjoyed by fans who like to spend July afternoons watching guys in wool jerseys run around until they drop from heat prostration.
4. ...tries to compete with other sports attractions by offering the fans much better seats to watch much worse games.
5. ...provides the perfect tax write-off for any millionaire owner who wants to lose his entire fortune in one year.

HOME COMPUTERS



1. ...are valuable to any housewife who wants to keep a permanent record of her old grocery lists.
2. ...let you put data that would normally fill a filing cabinet into a machine that takes up more space than that filing cabinet.
3. ...are the only $500 home appliances that are useless without $3000 worth of optional accessories.
4. ...provides us with the advanced equipment we need to make the same dumb mistakes that business and government agencies have been making for years.
5. ...are manufacturered by companies that may soon go broke because their computers failed to tell them they were making too many computers.

JOHN GLENN



1. ...is best remembered as an astronaut, because no one can remember anything else about him.
2. ...is often compared to Dwight D. Eisenhower, because Ike couldn't keep his hair from falling out either.
3. ...actually made only one very short voyage in space. He just acts like a person who's been away for a long time.
4. ...may be America's most colorful political figure since Calvin Coolidge.
5. ...had a movie made about his life which 200-million dedicated Americans never went to see.

THE EERIE OF RELATIVITY DEPT.

In issue No. 180 (Jan. '76), we ran an article we didn't think very much of! But, we were wrong. People wrote in and told us how much they loved it. And so, since

TIME FLIES...TI

TIME FLIES...



...when you're playing a video game.

TIME DRAGS...



...when your friend is playing it.

TIME FLIES...



...during your summer vacation.

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

TIME FLIES...



...when a beautiful nurse is giving you a rub-down.

TIME DRAGS...



...when a male nurse is giving you a rub-down.

TIME DRAGS...



...when you're waiting for the phone to ring.

TIME FLIES...



...when you're trying to answer it before the caller hangs up.

TIME FLIES...



...between the times you have to take your dog out.

TIME DRAGS...



...while you're waiting for him to finish what you took him out to do.

TIME FLIES...



...when you're in a deep sleep.

t, we're very sensitive to our readers' likes and dislikes, we're running this new
e version of the article, a mere seven years later! And you thought we didn't care!

ME DRAGS... (AND VICE VERSA)

TIME DRAGS...



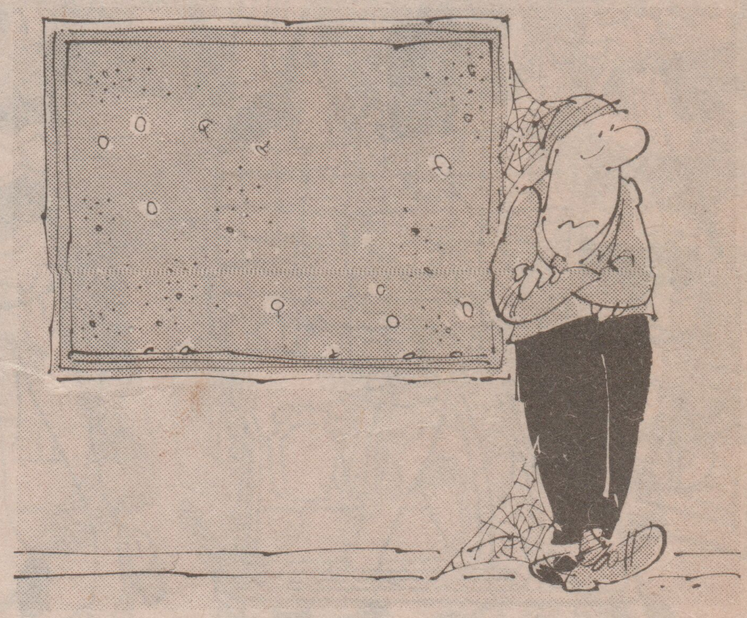
...until the next one starts.

TIME FLIES...



...when you take a final exam.

TIME DRAGS...



...when you wait for the results.

WRITER: STAN HART

TIME DRAGS...



...when you're waiting for the girl to get undressed.

TIME FLIES...



...when she is undressed.

TIME DRAGS...



...between bank deposits.

TIME FLIES...



...between bank withdrawals.

TIME DRAGS...



...when you have insomnia.

TIME DRAGS...



...when you wait for the pizza to go from "boiling" to just "red hot."

TIME FLIES...



...when the same pizza goes from "red hot" to "ice cold."

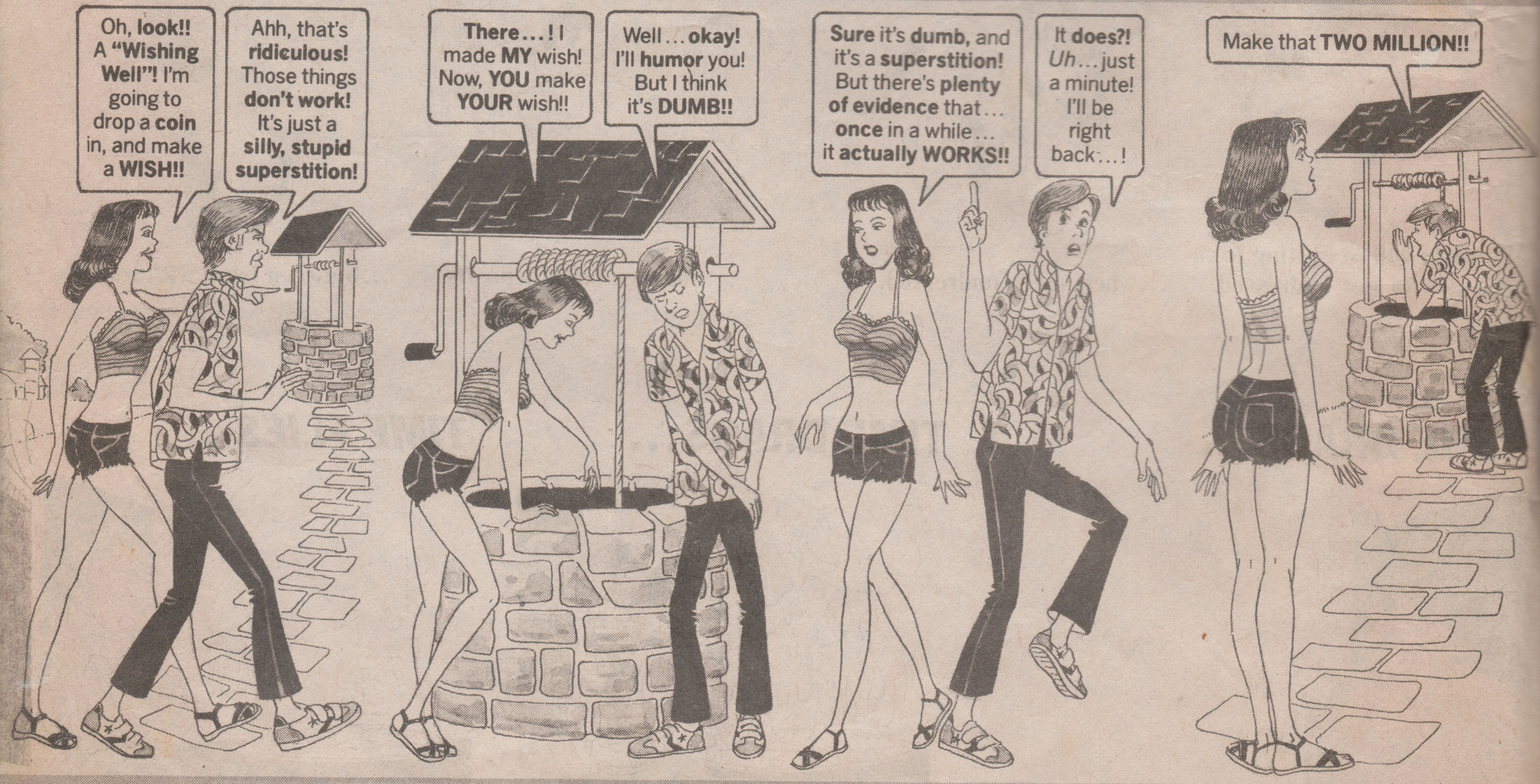
ANXIOUS MOTHERS



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

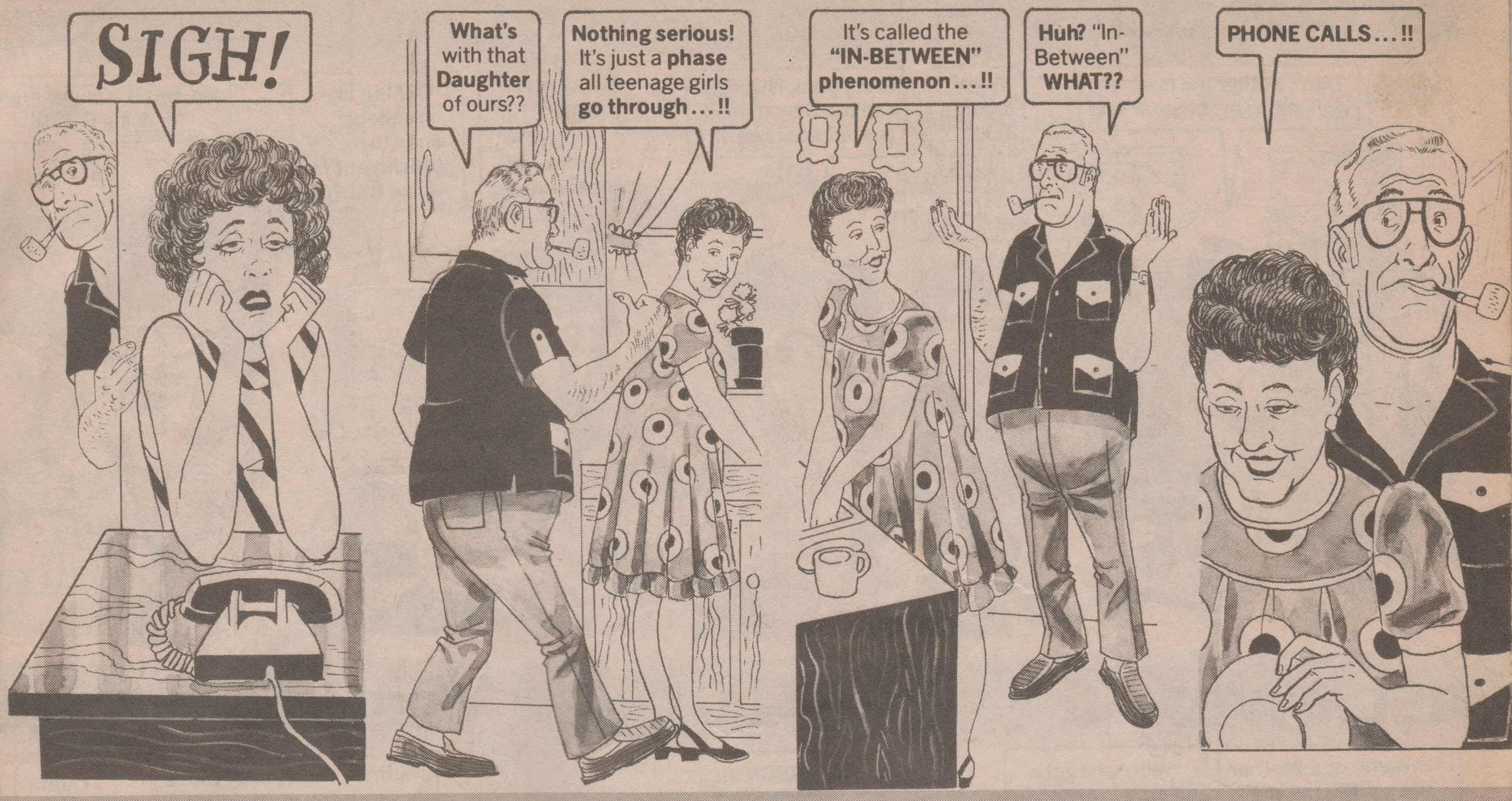
THE LIGHTE

SUPERSTITIONS





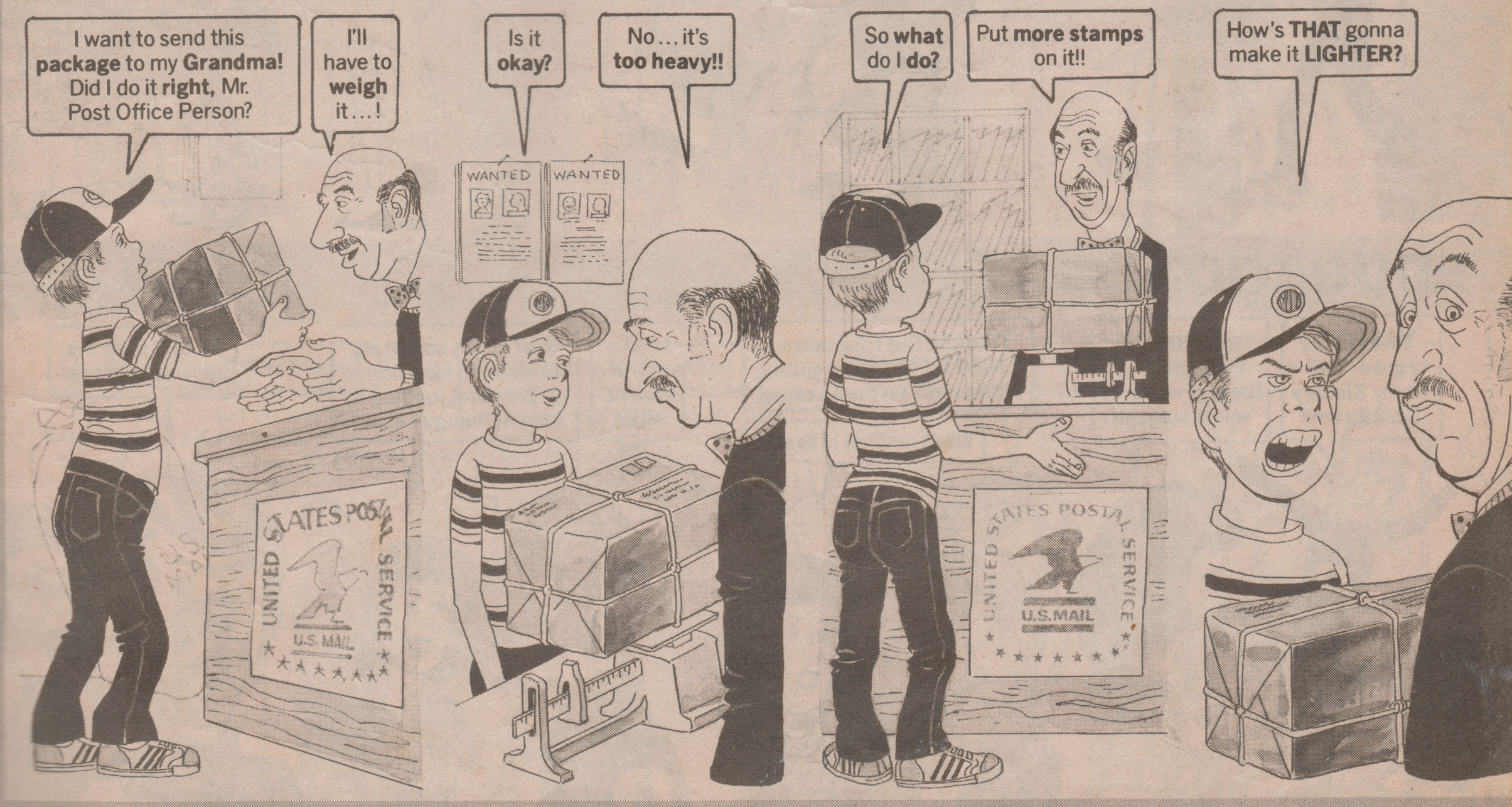
TEENAGE PHASES



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

THE POST OFFICE

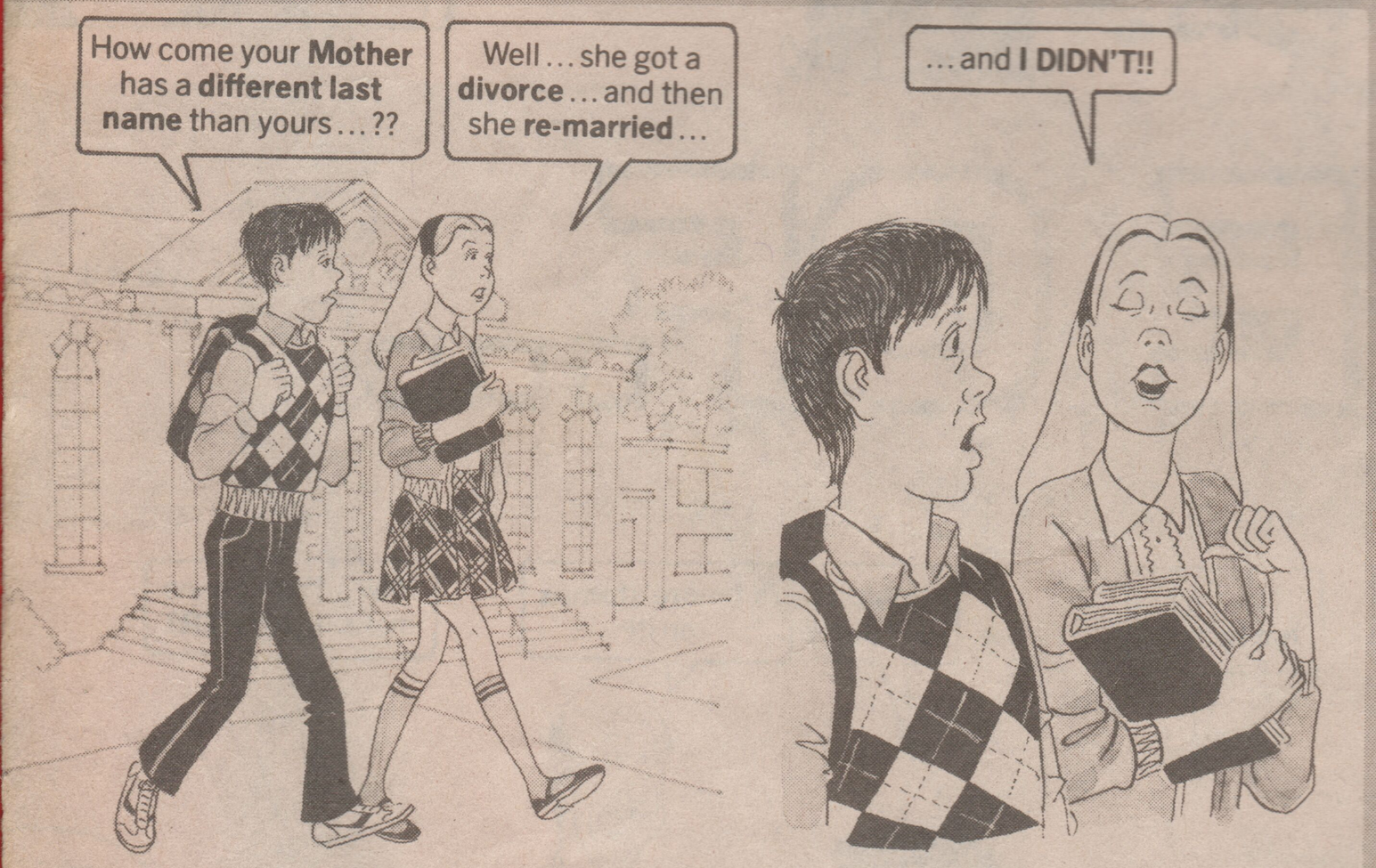


INCOME TAXES

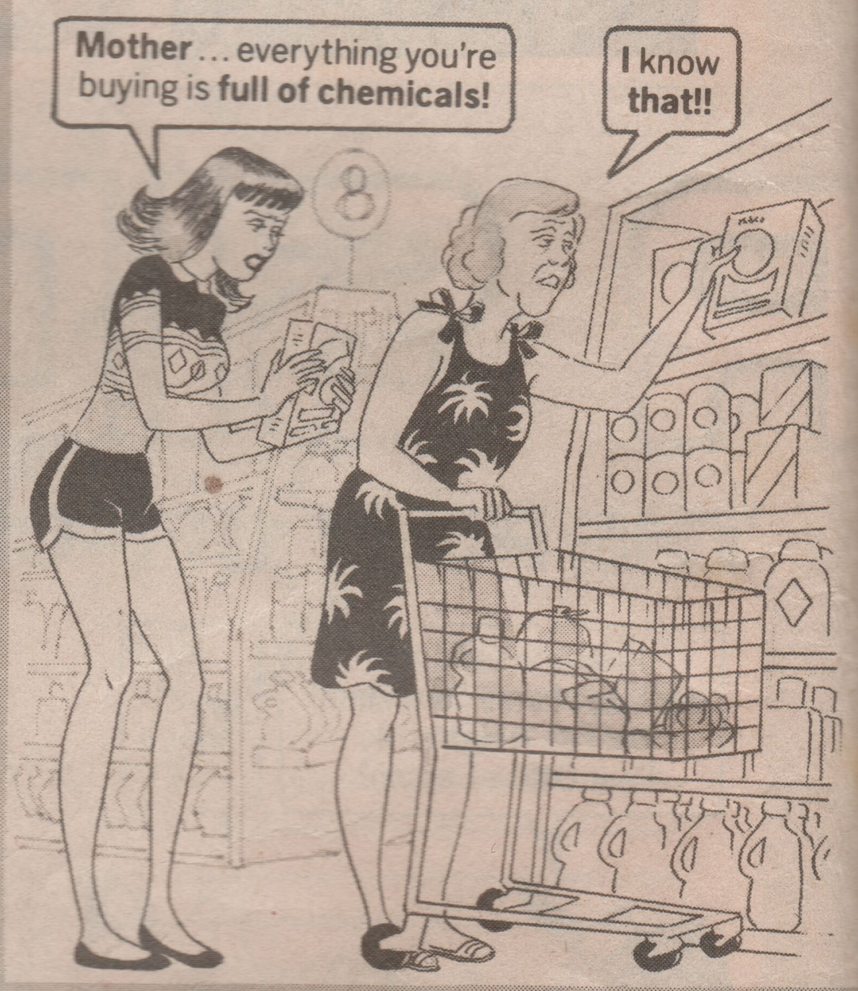




RELATIVES



SENIOR CITIZENS



EDUCATION



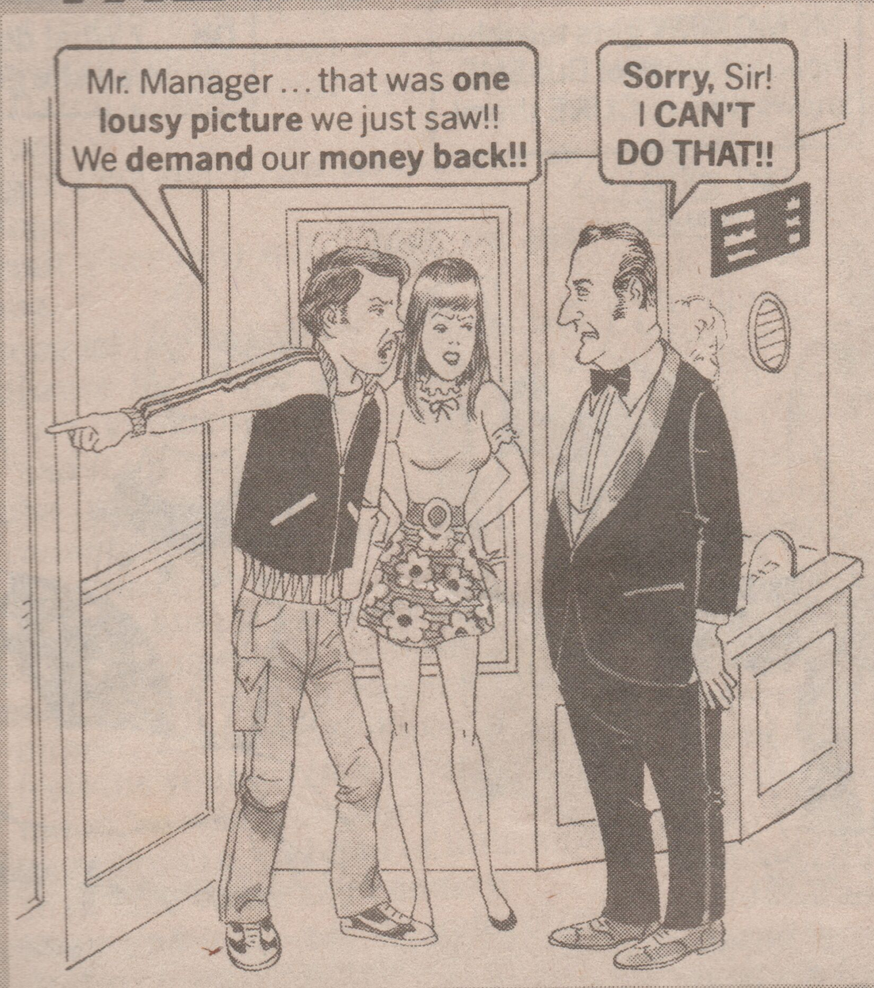


RECIPES



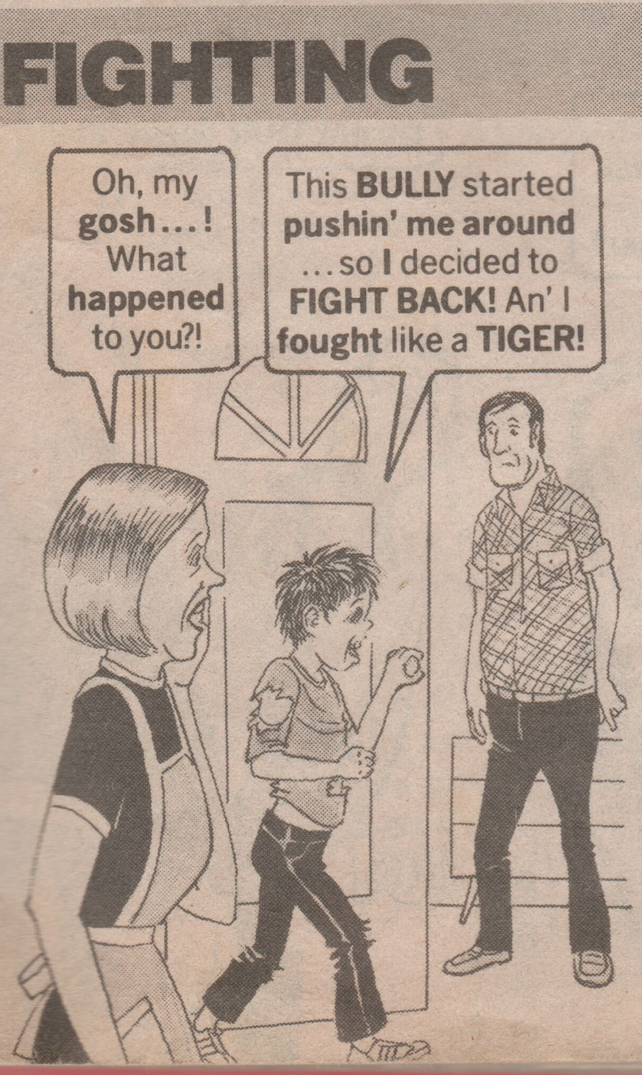
THE MOVIES



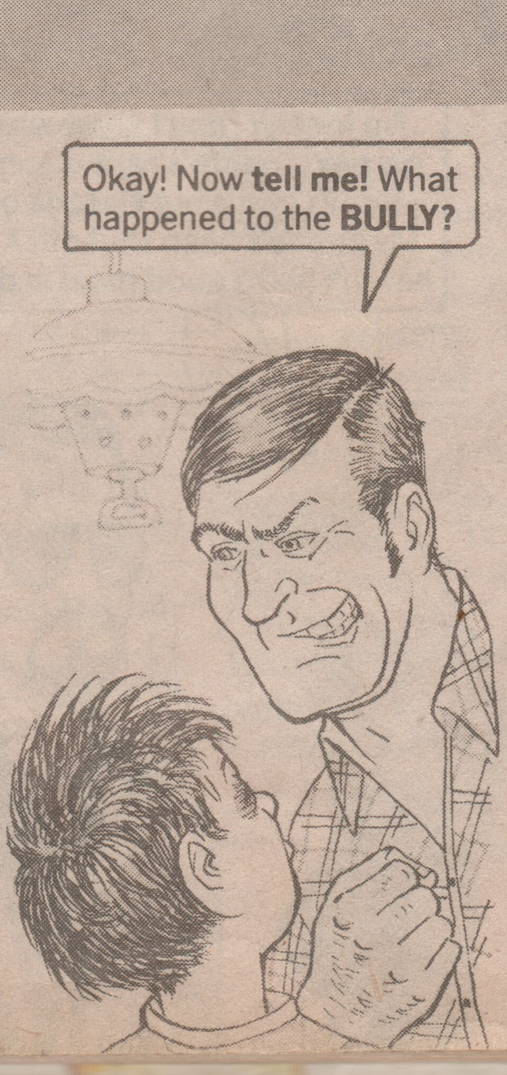




FIGHTING



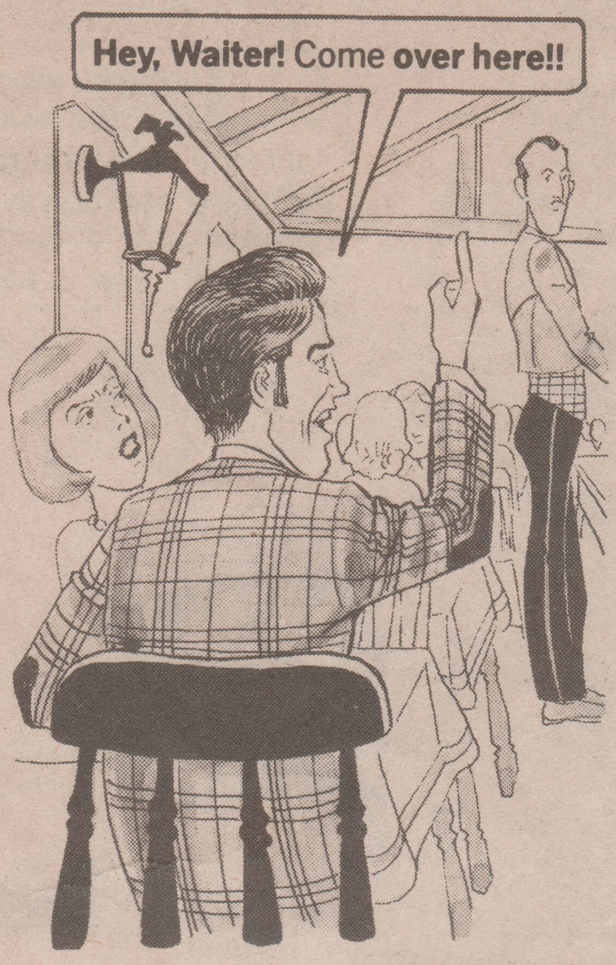






EATING OUT





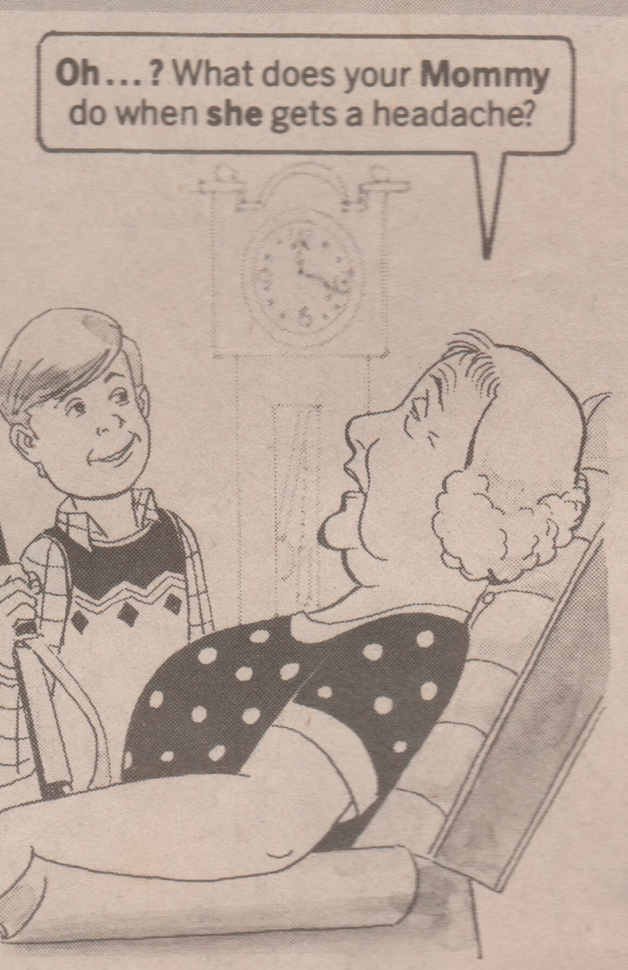




HOME REMEDIES

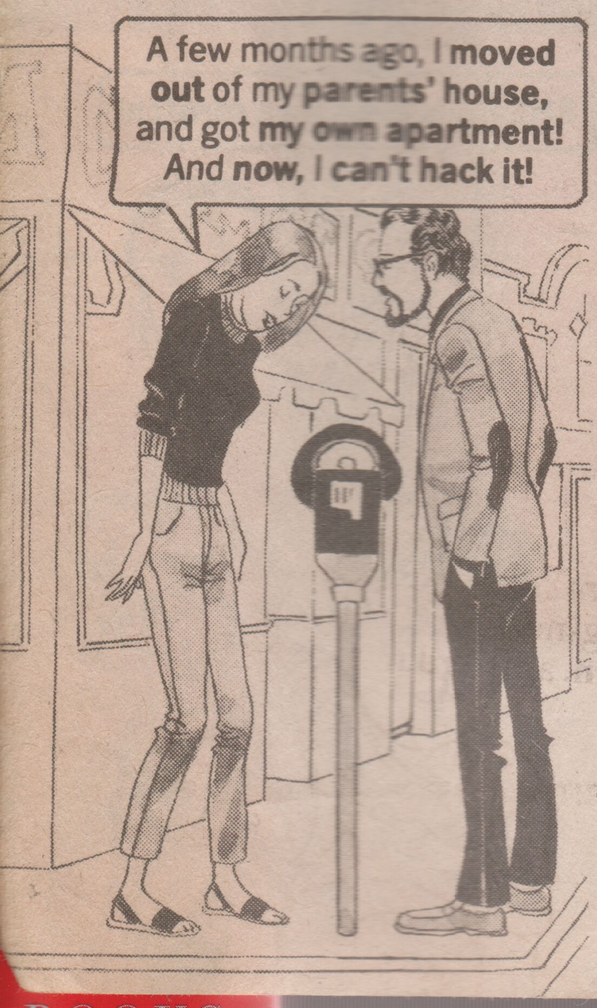






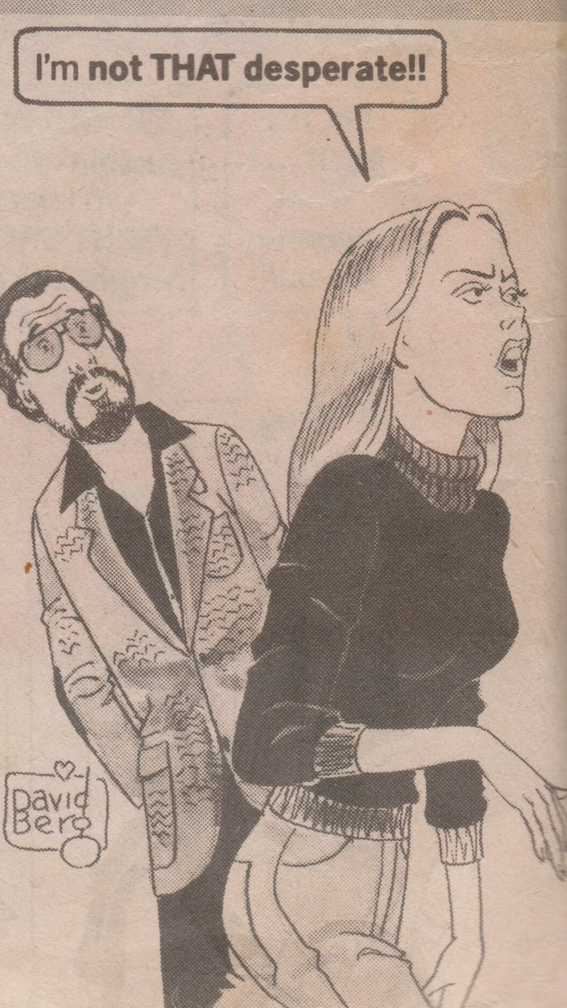


MOVING OUT









A number of issues back (#174 to be exact), we pointed out that many of the words we use come from the names of real people. F'rinstance, "diesel" comes from Rudolph Diesel, its inventor, and "derby" comes from the Earl of Derby, its wearer, etc. We then suggested that it would only be a matter of time before the names of current celebrities would become part of our language, and we presented a list of them to be added to the dictionary. Well, it's time to update that list as MAD now offers:

ADDITIONS TO THE DICTIONARY

asner

asner ('az-nur) *n.* : a cut-off grant. (*Because of the* asner, *we went down the tubes.*)

barrett ('bar-ut) *n.* : a machine for digging up and distributing dirt; a manure spreader. (*Don't get too close to the* barrett *or you'll get spattered.*)

bronson ('bron-sun) *v.t.* : to obliterate; to destroy; to wipe out. (*From the pile of bodies, we knew the city had been* bronsoned.)

brooks (brůks) *adj.* : describing a gross national product.

[1]bush (bůsh) *v.i.* : to wear out from lack of use.

[2]bush *n.* : the half of the ticket that's thrown away.

capote (ků-'pō-tē) *v.i.* : to curve; to deviate. (*The road is straight for a mile, then it* capotes.)

[1]carter ('kär-tur) *interj.* : a term of disappointment.

[2]carter *n.* : a beer bust; a flaky cracker devoid of taste.

cher (shār) *v.i.* : to flash on the screen, then disappear.

connery ('con-ur-ē) *n.* : a gilt-edged bond. (*With these* connerys, *we'll make a killing.*) see **moore.**

dangerfield ('dān-jur-fēld) *n.* : self-abuse.

derek (de-růk) *n.* : a knockout requiring a count of ten.

falwell ('fal-wel) *n.* : a majority of one.

farrow ('fa-rō) *n.* : a woody substance. **syn.** keaton, lasser.

[1]ford (ford) *v.i.* : to stumble over one's feet; to suffer injury from inanimate objects; to fall upstairs.

[2]ford *n.* : a solo performer; a raider.

gaines (gānz) *n.* **1:** a dumping ground for garbage; a trash heap. **2:** pollution. (*The* gaines *got worse and we had to close the beaches.*) **syn.** feldstein, meglin, ficarra.

garfunkel ('gar-funk-ul) *n.* : one of the performing arts. **syn.** carney, tatum.

graham ('gra-um) *n.* **1:** a compulsive saver. **2:** a revival. (*The* graham *can't hold a candle to the original.*)

henson ('hen-sun) *v.t.* : to manipulate. (*He couldn't control himself because he was* hensoned.)

hepburn ('hep-burn) *n.* : something that improves with age.

houseman ('hous-mun) *n.* : an over-inflated commercial hot-air balloon.

jagger ('jag-ur) *n.* : a semi-precious stone.

kermit ('ker-mit) *adj.* : high on the hog.

khomeini (ko-'mā-nē) *n.* : an internal disease for which there is no cure. ("*It's* khomeini," *the doctor said, "and it's spreading."*)

kuhn (kün) *n.* : a power failure. (*Because of the* kuhn, *there was chaos everywhere.*)

lucas ('lü-kus) *n.* : a space-filler.

mondale ('mon-dāl) *see* **bush.**

moon (mün) *n.* **1:** a banned, illegal import. **2:** a mental illness that affects the young. (*He's suffering from* moon, *so what can you do?*)

moore (mōr) *n.* : a bond of little more than face value. see **connery.**

nimoy ('nē-moi) *adj.* **1:** vulcanized. **2:** direct; to the point.

o'connor (ō-'kon-ur) *n.* : a fallen arch.

[1]osmond ('oz-mund) *n.* : a tooth of abnormal whiteness. (*He flashed his* osmonds *and blinded the audience.*)

[2]osmond *n.* : innocence; purity. (*While others went wild, she held on to her* osmond.)

parton ('pär-tun) *v.i.* : to stand out. (*Most of the hills are small, but those big ones—see how they* parton?)

pavarotti (pav-ů-'rot-ē) *n.* : a stuffed Italian meatball served in great quantities and consumed with relish. (*The* pavarotti *ended the dinner on a high note.*)

rather ('rath-ur) *n.* : an anchor that falls short.

[1]reagan ('rā-gun) *n.* : a sad condition often leading to depression.

[2]reagan) *v.i.* : to lose one's direction while looking for one. (*He* reaganed *and, as usual, no one could follow him*)

reeve (rēv) *n.* : a quick-change artist.

reggie ('rej-ē) *n.* : a hot dog concession.

rooney ('rů-nē) see **villechaize.**

rose (rōz) *adj.* : once red, but now fading with age.

salazar ('sal-ů-zär) *v.i.* : to win in the long run.

schwarzenegger ('shwar-zen-eg-ur) *v.i.* : to throw one's weight around; to muscle in. ("*This town ain't big enough for the both of us,*" *he said as he* schwarzeneggered.)

selleck ('sel-ůk) *v.i.* : to become crazed with lust and desire. (*He walked into the room and she* sellecked.)

shields (shēldz) *n.* : a decorative ornament of little creative value.

simon ('sī-mun) *n.* : a hitman who rarely misses.

spielberg ('spēl-burg) *adj.* : to emit a weird, unworldly cry. (*The creature* spielberged, *scattering the onlookers.*)

stallone (stů-lōn) *n.* : a rocky stretch. (*Hold on—there's another* stallone *ahead!*)

staubach ('stȯ-bok) *n.* : a passed-out cowboy.

steinbrenner ('stīn-bren-ur) *v.i.* : to go berserk with a club. (*We screamed in horror while he* steinbrennered.)

townshend ('town-zund) *n.* : a crumbling rock formation. (*It looks like a* townshend, *but who can tell?*)

villechaize ('vil-ů-shāz) *n.* : a unit of measurement, two of which equal one rooney or one williams.

walesa (vä-'len-sů) *n.* : the polestar. (*There, beneath the Great Bear, we saw the* walesa.)

watt (wät) *n.* **1:** a steal leading to a give-away. **2:** a man-made natural disaster.

williams ('wil-yumz) see villechaize.

youngman ('yung-mun) *n.* : an overripe banana. **syn.** amsterdam, berle,

youngman



WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

A MAD LOOK AT C

THE DROP-DRIPPER



THE COUGH-BOUNCER



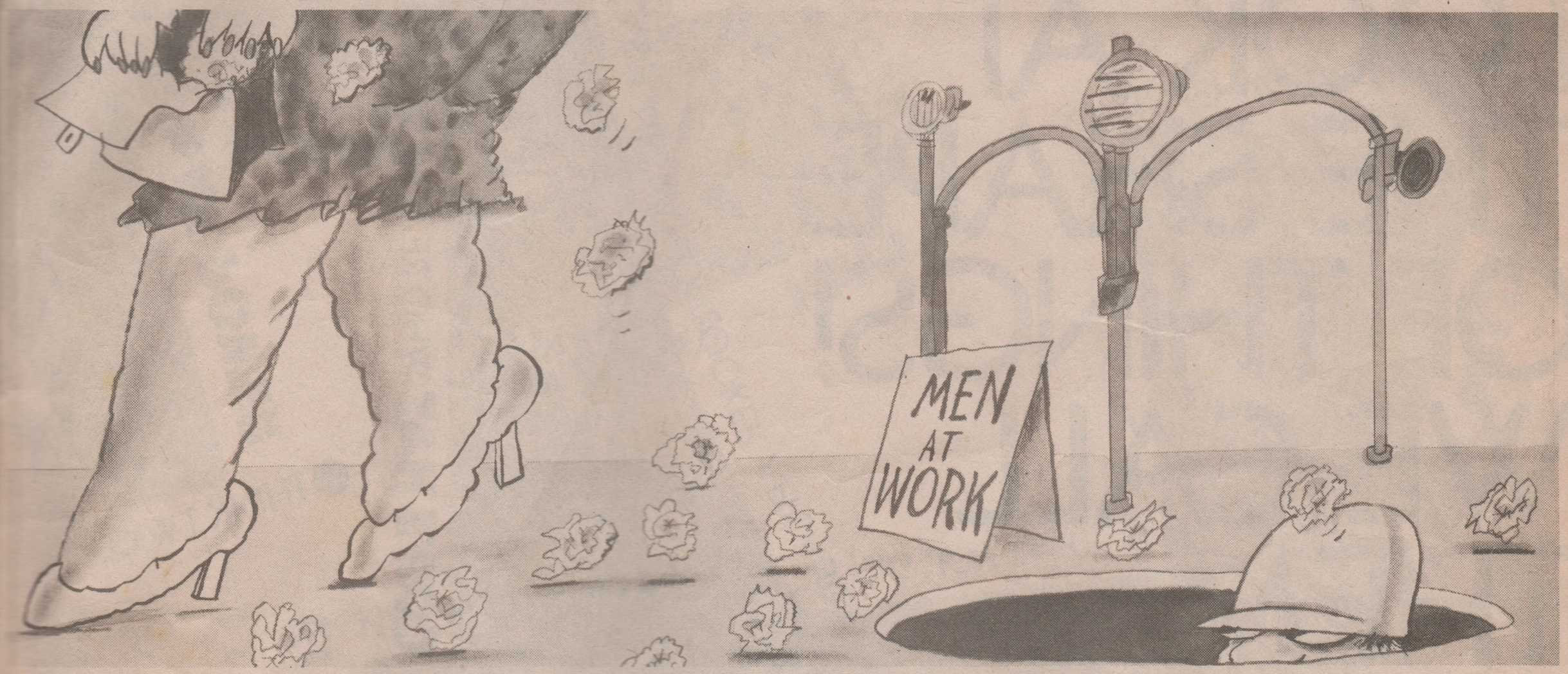
THE VICKS VAPO-RUBBER



OLD SUFFERERS

WRITER AND ARTIST: PAUL PETER PORGES

THE TISSUE-DROPPER



THE DEEP THROAT-GURGLER



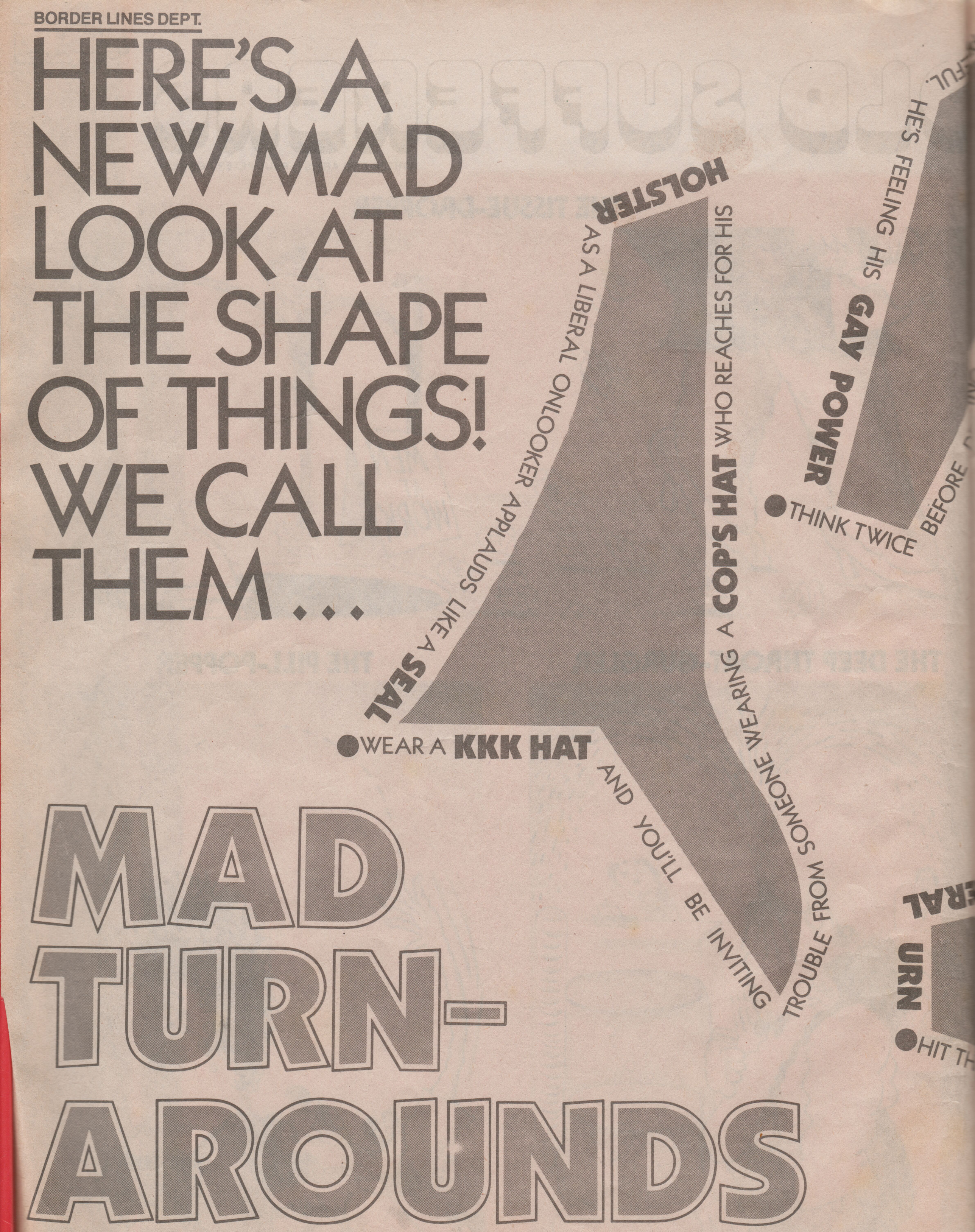
THE PILL-POPPER



BORDER LINES DEPT.

HERE'S A NEW MAD LOOK AT THE SHAPE OF THINGS! WE CALL THEM...

MAD TURN-AROUNDS



CREATED BY: MIKE METZ

LAVA LAMP AND WHAT'S LEFT OF YOU THEY'LL JUST **VACUUM** UP AND EMPTY INTO A **FUNNEL** WILL END UP LOOKING LIKE A **COCKTAIL SHAKER** BEFORE YOU DRIVE! YOUR CAR

ELEPHANT ● HE CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE HE LEFT HIS **PIPE** OR HIS FAVORITE **PUTTER** OR HIS **GUN**, BUT WHEN IT COMES TO SOMETHING THAT YOU DID, HE HAS A MEMORY LIKE AN

LOOK DOWN ON THE GUY WHO USES A **HAIR DRYER** TO MAKE A LIVING. TODAY, THIS **BIRD** IS FAR FROM



LOAD OF CLAP DEPT

SATURDAY NIGHT at the MOVIES



ARTIST/WRITER: Jason Towers

Every year, Academy Awards are presented to the best actors and actresses in the Motion Picture Industry. But what about all the other industries where "acting" is important? Like f'rinstance those real-life performances that take place every day in our schools! We think it's about time that the actors and actresses in our Educational System were given the recognition that is due them! Here we go with:

ACADEMY AWARDS FOR TEACHERS

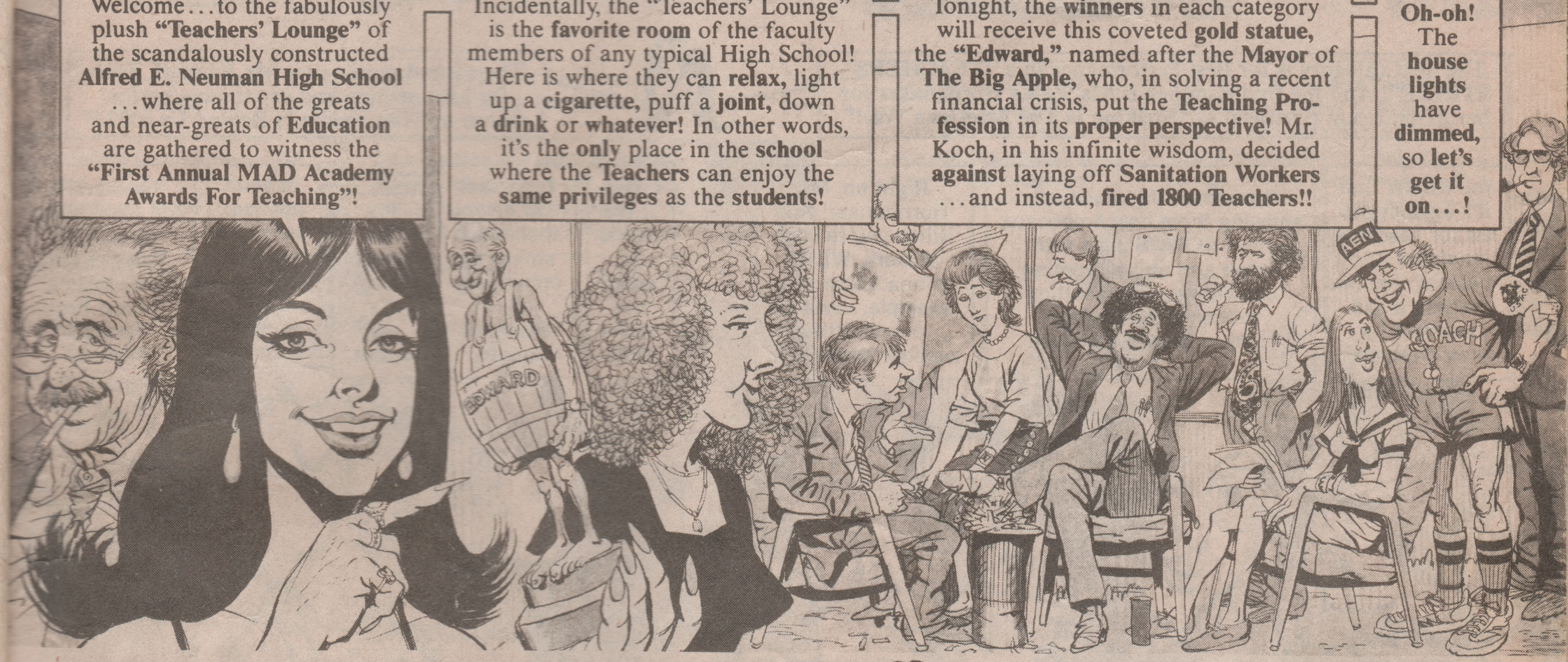
ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

Welcome... to the fabulously plush **"Teachers' Lounge"** of the scandalously constructed **Alfred E. Neuman High School** ...where all of the greats and near-greats of **Education** are gathered to witness the **"First Annual MAD Academy Awards For Teaching"!**

Incidentally, the "Teachers' Lounge" is the **favorite room** of the faculty members of any typical High School! Here is where they can **relax,** light up a **cigarette,** puff a **joint,** down a **drink** or **whatever!** In other words, it's the **only** place in the **school** where the **Teachers** can enjoy the **same privileges** as the **students!**

Tonight, the **winners** in each category will receive this coveted **gold statue,** the **"Edward,"** named after the **Mayor** of **The Big Apple,** who, in solving a recent financial crisis, put the **Teaching Profession** in its **proper perspective!** Mr. Koch, in his infinite wisdom, decided **against** laying off **Sanitation Workers** ...and instead, **fired 1800 Teachers!!**

Oh-oh! The **house lights** have **dimmed,** so **let's get it on...!**



The first category is for Best Performance in **"CLASSROOM DISCIPLINE"!** And the first nominee is **Alvin Spritz** for his stirring, **"I'm An Adult! I Should Be Able To Cope With A Bunch Of Kids!"**



The second nominee is **Ms. Marlene Mildew** for her fine rendition of, **"I'll Send You To The Principal!"**

How do you **DO** it, Spritz?!? **What's** your **secret?** Why, your kids are **actually quiet!** and they're **WORKING!!**

I'm a **grown man** with **two degrees!** So I **certainly** should be able to handle a bunch of **KIDS!** I used **PSYCHOLOGY** on them! I picked out the **biggest,** the **meanest kid** in the class, **Rocco Barbello**...

Don't tell me you **beat him up?!?**

Me?! Beat **him** up?! **No way!! I paid him** to keep the **others** in **line!** Anybody gives me **trouble,** they've got to deal with **Rocco** after school!

I've **solved** the **discipline problem** in my classes! If any of my students **get out of line** or **give me a hard time,** I threaten to send 'em down to the **Principal!**

You mean to tell me **that actually SCARES** the kids?

No but it **terrorizes** the **Principal!**

He doesn't want any of those **monsters** hanging out in **his** office, so he **doesn't put** any unruly kids in **my classes!**

And the **winner** is **Mr. Matthew Frankfurter** for his heart-rending interpretation of **"It's A Jungle In There!"**...

I'm **sorry,** Sir! I **refuse** to **teach** in that animal house!! If—if I go **back in there,** I swear I'm gonna be **KILLED!!**

They're **only children,** Frankfurter! Didn't they teach you how to **handle** a few wild kids?!

I'm **afraid not!** At the college I went to, they **didn't offer** us courses in **Kung Fu** and **Karate!!**

Congratulations, Mr. Frankfurter! Here's your **"Edward"!** I guess it's **pretty rough** dealing with High School kids these days!

What High School kids?! I teach **SECOND GRADE!**

The next category is for Best Performance in a **"TEACHERS' STRIKE"!** And the first nominee is **Ms. Zelda Hornhonker** for her magnificent portrayal of **"Striking Is The American Way!"**

The second nominee is **Mr. Kenneth Klutz** for his touching and convincing performance in **"The Public Is Behind Us 100%!"**

You **KNOW** that it's **against the law** for **Teachers** to **strike!** And besides, you're **setting a bad example** for your **students!**

Nonsense!! We're actually **showing them** how Americans have **ALWAYS dealt** with **unfair** and **unjust working conditions**... by resorting to their **Constitutional right** of **peaceful protest!**

Right on, Ms. Hornhonker! And when you're **back** at **work, WE'RE** gonna follow your **example**... and go out on strike against **homework!**

Listen ...the **public** is **behind** this strike **100%!**

Let's see! How do **you** feel about strikes by employees of an essential industry?

It's the **worst thing** that can **happen!**

In **your opinion,** then, the Teachers should **not** be on strike?!

Teachers?!? Are **them** bums striking? I thought you were talking about **Pro Football Players!!**

And the **winner** is **Mrs. Mildred Schmerz** for her, **"We're Not In This For Any Personal Gain! We're Doing It For The Children!"**

We're **not** doing this for **OURSELVES!** We're doing it because **adequately-paid Teachers** will mean that your **children** will get a **decent education!**

Hah! You people are **ALREADY overpaid!** Hell, you **only** work a **six hour day!!**

ONLY six hours?! **Listen,** Mister... when was the last time **YOU** spent a **six hour day** with **YOUR rotten kid?!**

Congratulations, Mrs. Schmerz, not only for winning this **"Edward",** but for winning a **pay increase** with your controversial strike!

Big deal! They gave us a **few dollars more**... and then they **increased the sizes of our classes** from **25** to **35!** The **raise** won't even keep us in the **extra aspirin** we'll need!

The next category is **"THE REWARDS OF A TEACHING CAREER,"** and the first nominee is **Mr. Sidney Gromitz** for his splendid performance of **"One Of The Great Thrills Of A Teaching Career Is Seeing Your Students Graduate And Go Out And Take Their Place In The World!"**



The second nominee is **Mr. Rodney Alan Dinklehoffer** for his excellent portrayal of **"Teachers Don't Get No Respect!"**

I always get **choked up** at Graduation!

Just think! These young people **we've taught** are going out into the **real world! I especially like this year!**

What's so **special** about **THIS year?**

Since **Reagan** was **elected,** things are **tough** out there! **Now** these clowns **can't** step right into **high-paying jobs** ...and then **laugh** at all us **slobs** barely making a **living** on our **Teachers' salaries!!**



No wonder the kids don't pay attention to me! The **JANITOR** gets more money than I do! Even the guy who delivers the **MILK** makes more than me!!

Then why don't **YOU** get a job as a **janitor** or a **milkman?!?**

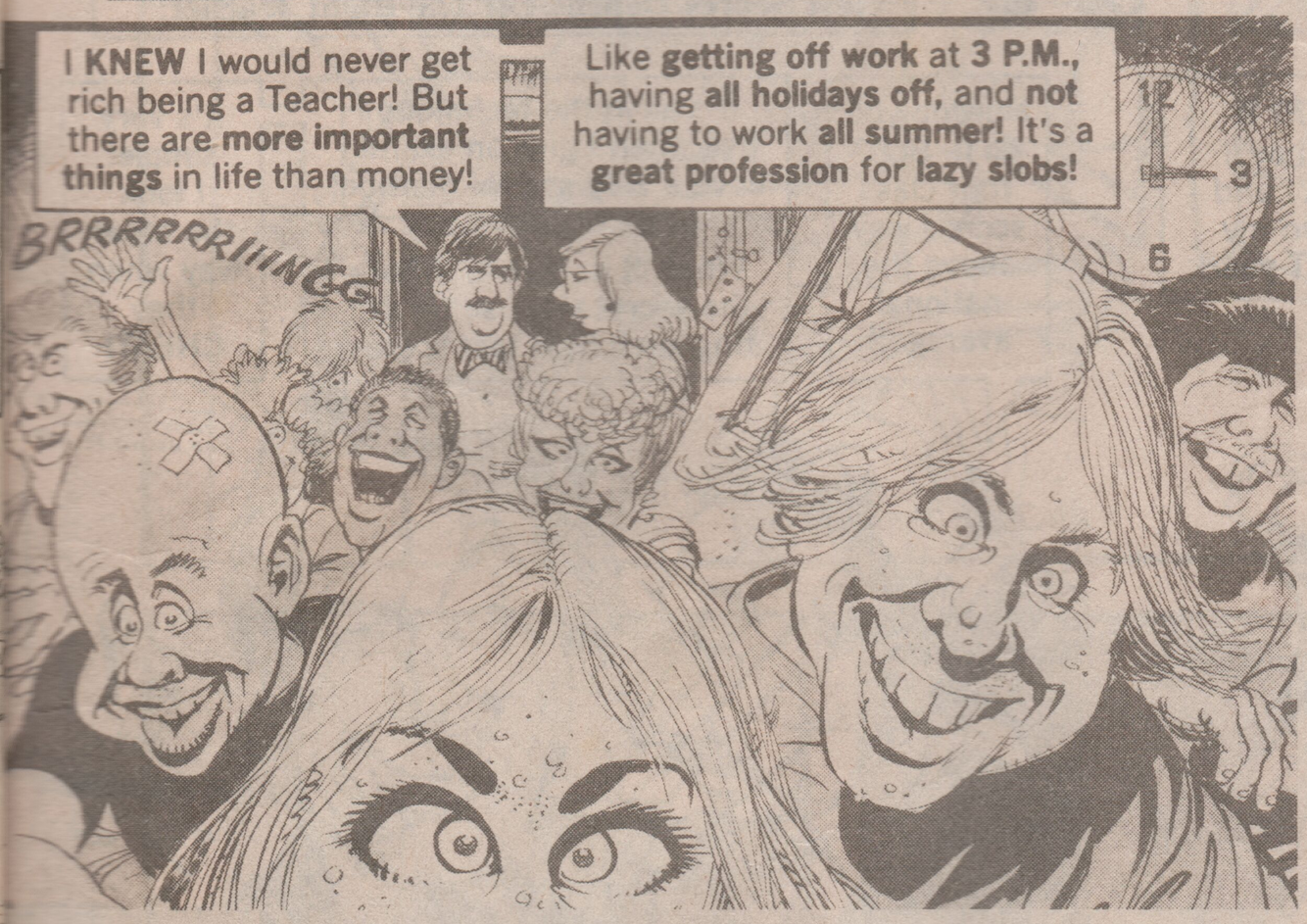
WHAT?!? And just **THROW AWAY** my **six years** of **college?!**



And the **winner** is **Mr. Victor Brioche** for his memorable performance in **"I Didn't Go Into Teaching For Monetary Gain!"**

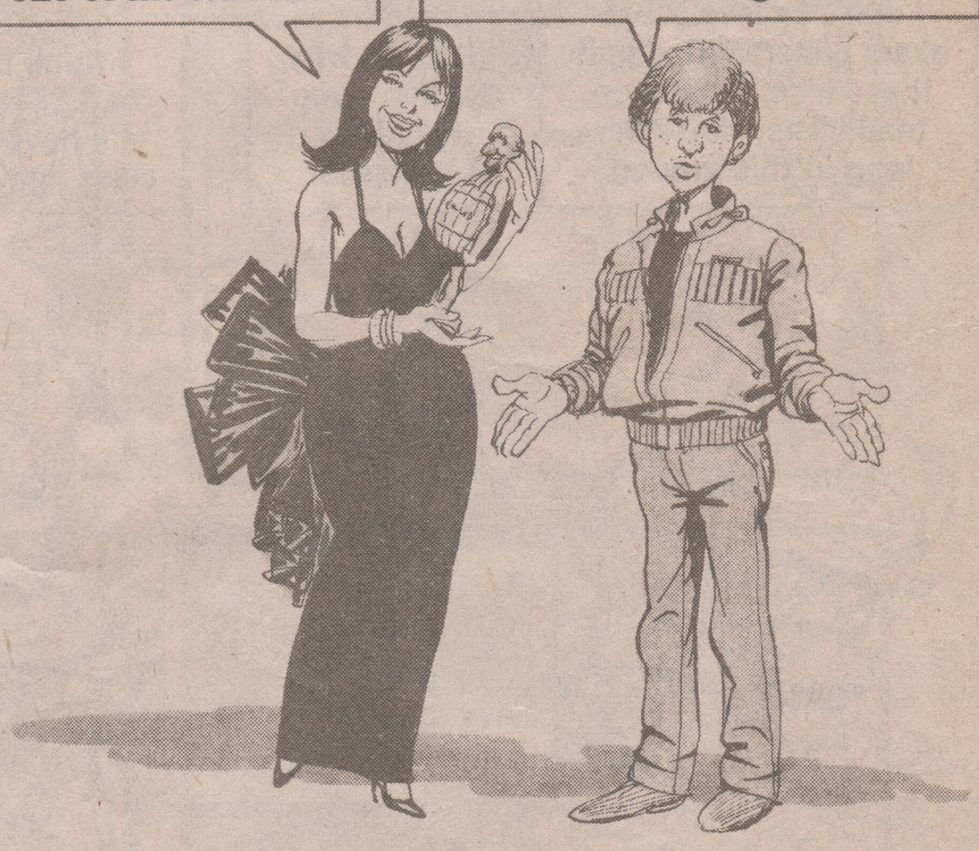
I KNEW I would never get rich being a Teacher! But there are **more important things** in life than money!

Like **getting off work** at **3 P.M.,** having **all holidays off,** and **not** having to work **all summer!** It's a **great profession** for **lazy slobs!**



Unfortunately, Mr. Brioche **couldn't be with us!** But here to **accept** his award is **one** of his **students!**

Mr. Brioche **couldn't be with us** because **today** is **Friday**— and he **always** takes his **sick leave** on **Fridays!** That way, he can have a **long week-end!**



The next category is for Best Performance in **"EXTRA DUTY ASSIGNMENTS,"** and the first nominee is **Mr. Carl Cravitz** for his touching interpretation of **"We Must Obey The Rules!"**

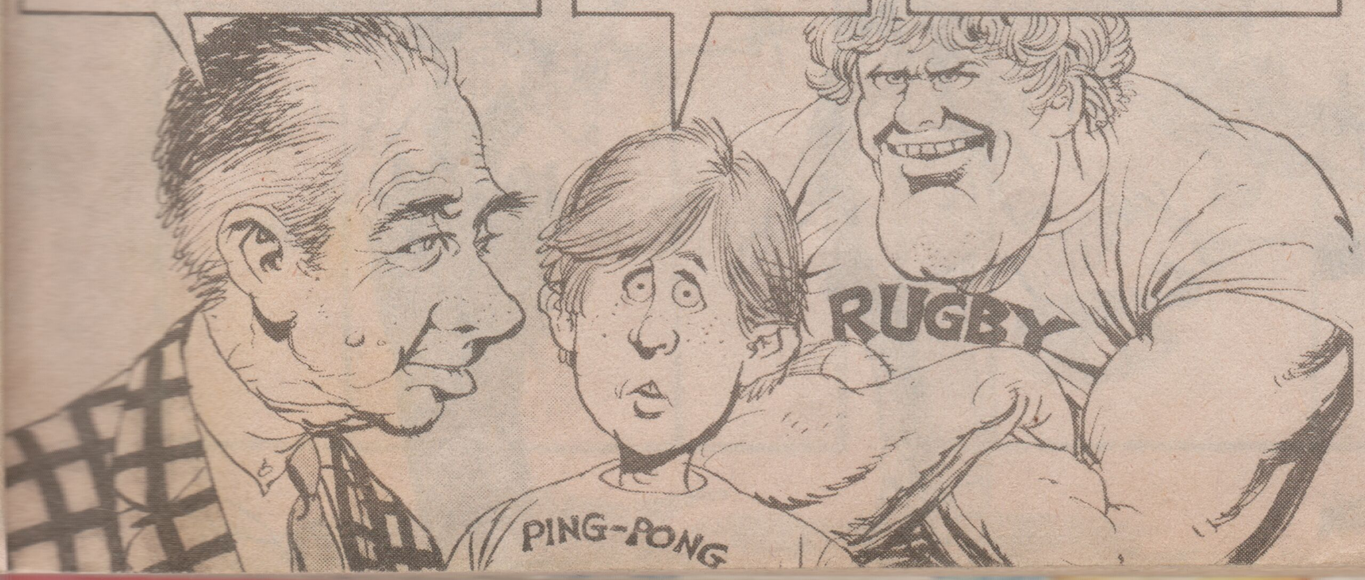


The second nominee is **Mr. Francis Fungold** for his inspiring **"The Power Of Prayer!"**

You boys are **supposed** to be in **Class...not** wandering around the **halls!** And since **I'm** on **Hall Duty,** I'm going to have to send a **note** home to your **parents,** Dimwitty! **Sorry,** but that's one of the **Principal's** rules, **not mine!**

Hey, that's **not fair!!** Aren't you gonna send a note home to **GRUBER's parents?!?**

There's **another** rule that goes... **"Never** send a note home if the **student** is **BIGGER** than the **Teacher!" Sorry,** but that's **not** one of the **Principal's** rules...it's **MINE!!**



Pardon me, Fungold!! I didn't know you were into **RELIGION!**

Actually, I'm **not!** I just found out that I've been assigned as the **Cafeteria Monitor** all next week... and I'm sure gonna **need** all the **help** I can **get!!**

Mind if I **JOIN** you?!? I'm **Faculty Rep** at the **Basketball Game!!**



And the **winner** is **Miss Hester Primm** for her heartwarming **"Being A Chaperon At The Prom Is A Learning Experience!"**

I **really enjoy** this job, chaperoning the School Prom! It's so...so **EDUCATIONAL** ...**watching** these youngsters...the way they **behave**...and **relate** to one another!

Yeah! It's like taking a **course** at **"Masters and Johnson"!!**

Congratulations, Miss Primm! I'll bet being **Chaperon** took you back to **YOUR School Prom!**

Are you kidding?! **MY** School Prom was **never** like **THAT!** Which is **why** I'm **volunteering** to be **Chaperon** again **NEXT year! I can't WAIT!!**

The last category is for Best Performance in **"PASSING OR FAILING STUDENTS,"** and the first nominee is **Mr. Al Mulcher** for his **"It's Not My Fault! They Shouldn't Be In My Class!"**

The second nominee is **Mr. Robert Blinders** for his inspired interpretation of **"Good Test Scores Depend On The Right Teacher!"**

I **don't believe** these **exam papers!** Why, **half** these kids can't even **read!!** They **don't belong** in **this grade!!**

Then **why** don't you **FLUNK them!?!**

Are you **crazy?!?** If I **flunk** them, they'll be **LEFT BACK**...and I'll have them in my class again **NEXT year!**

How do you **do** it, Bob? Your class scored **way above** the **national average!!**

It's all in the **technique** I use when I give an exam! I have a **very special method!**

What **IS** it, Man?!? What's the **secret** you use for getting such high test scores?

It's **very simple! I look** the **other way** when they **CHEAT!**

And the **winner** is **Mr. Thomas Spittle** for his outstanding work in **"God Knows, I've Tried To Give You Kids A Break!"**

I just **don't understand** what **happened** to you kids! I **went over** all this material in **class!** But the **test results** were **terrible!** So to be **fair,** I've **graded** you on a **CURVE!**

But... **that** means that **HALF** the class **FLUNKED!**

Don't complain!! If I'd graded you on a **straight percentage,** the **WHOLE CLASS** would've flunked!

Congratulations, Mr. Spittle... and I think it was **really nice** of you to **grade** on a **curve** and **help half your class to pass!**

I didn't do it for **them! I did it** for **ME!** How would it look on my **record** if my **WHOLE CLASS flunked an exam?**

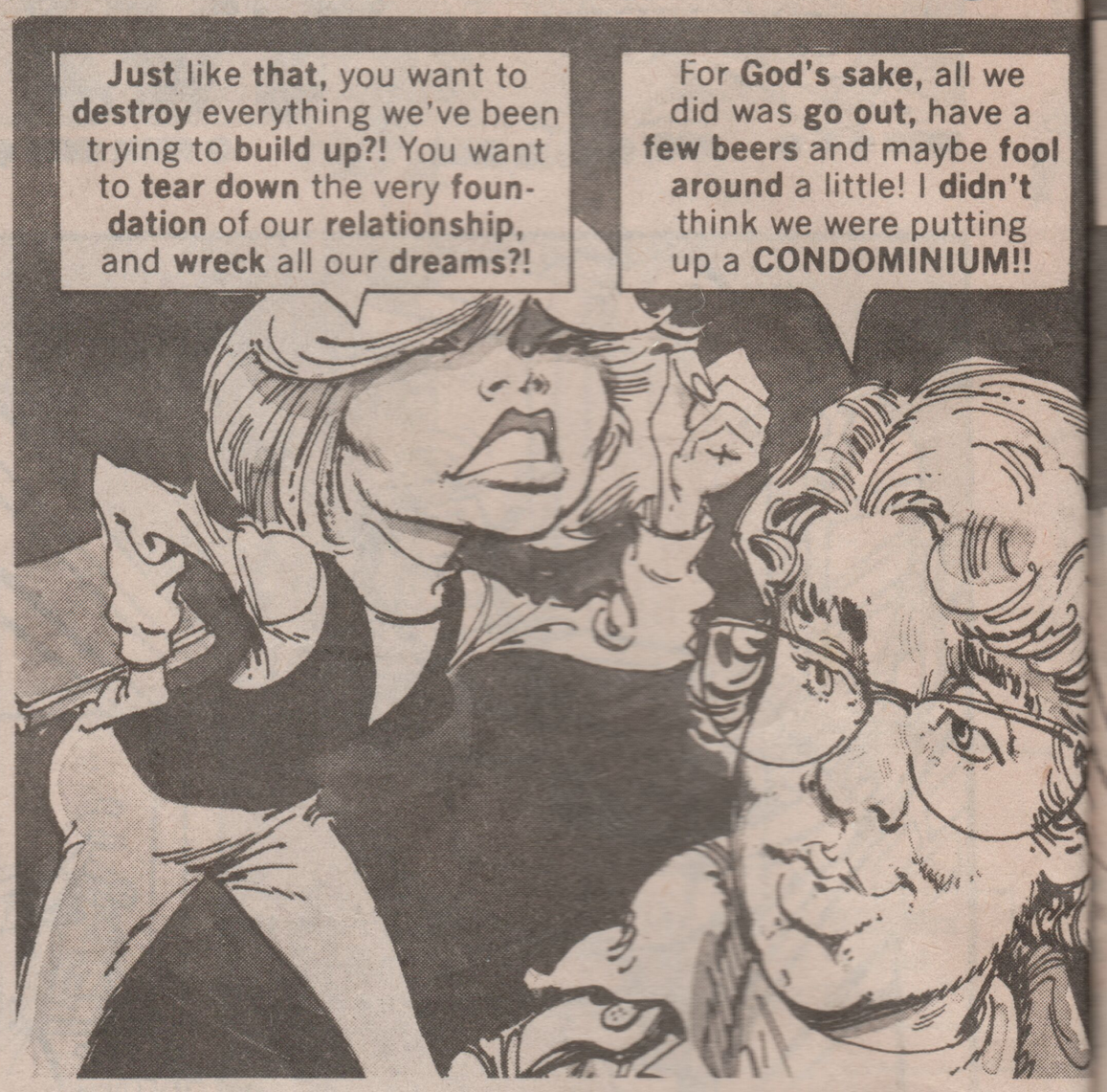
That's our **Academy Awards Show!** A wise man once said, "Those who **can, DO!** Those who **can't, TEACH!** And those who **can't even TEACH** become **School Principals!"** G'night!

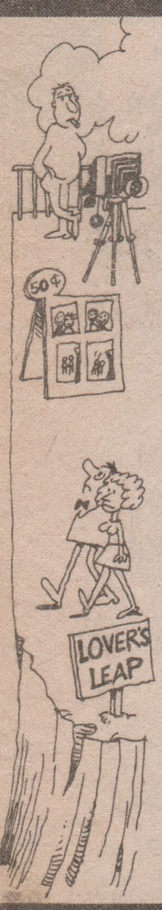
SPY VS SPY


TOP SECRET
TOP SECRET
TOP SECRET
DANGER FALLING ROCK
TOP SECRET
CLICK CLICK CLICK
TOP SECRET
TOP SECRET

As you tear down the road of life in your everlasting pursuit of happiness, wha would you say is the most difficult goal to achieve? Finding the right girl, huh Wrong!! There's one thing tougher than finding the right girl, and that's gettin







That's what could happen to you unless you know how to handle things properly! Which brings us to the main reason we're running this dumb article. Mainly—your life could be saved if you merely follow...

CURING A SPLITTING HEADACHE DEPT.

MAD'S HEI

BREAKING

ARTIST: JACK RICKAR

THE SITUATION:

You meet another girl who's more interesting, and you want to break off with the old one...

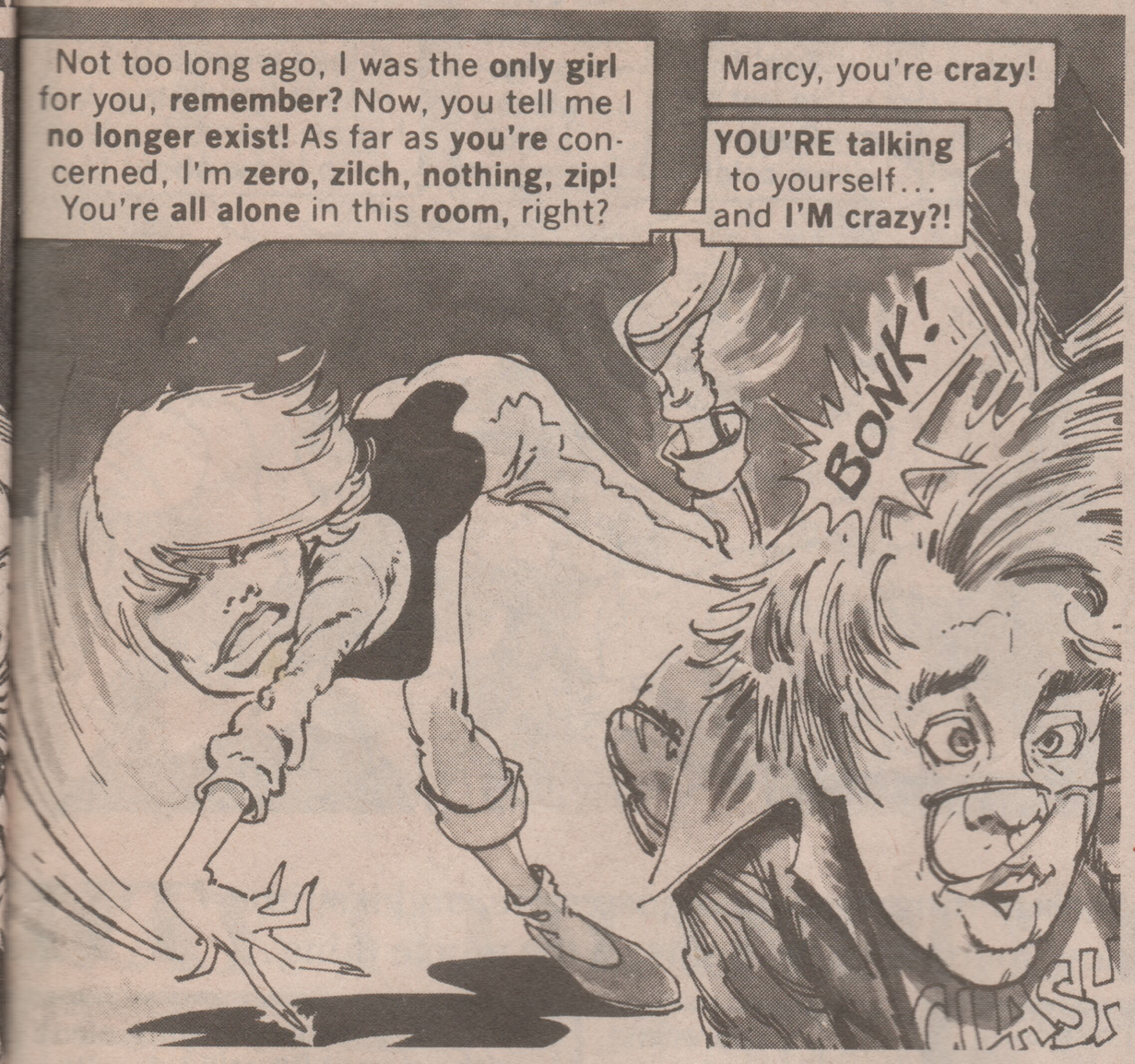
TH







rid of her! It's not as simple as it seems! F'rinstance, let's assume you're no longer interested in the girl you're going with, and you want to break it off. Here's what could happen if you commit the unpardonable sin of telling the truth:





PFUL HINTS ON UP WITH A GIRL

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

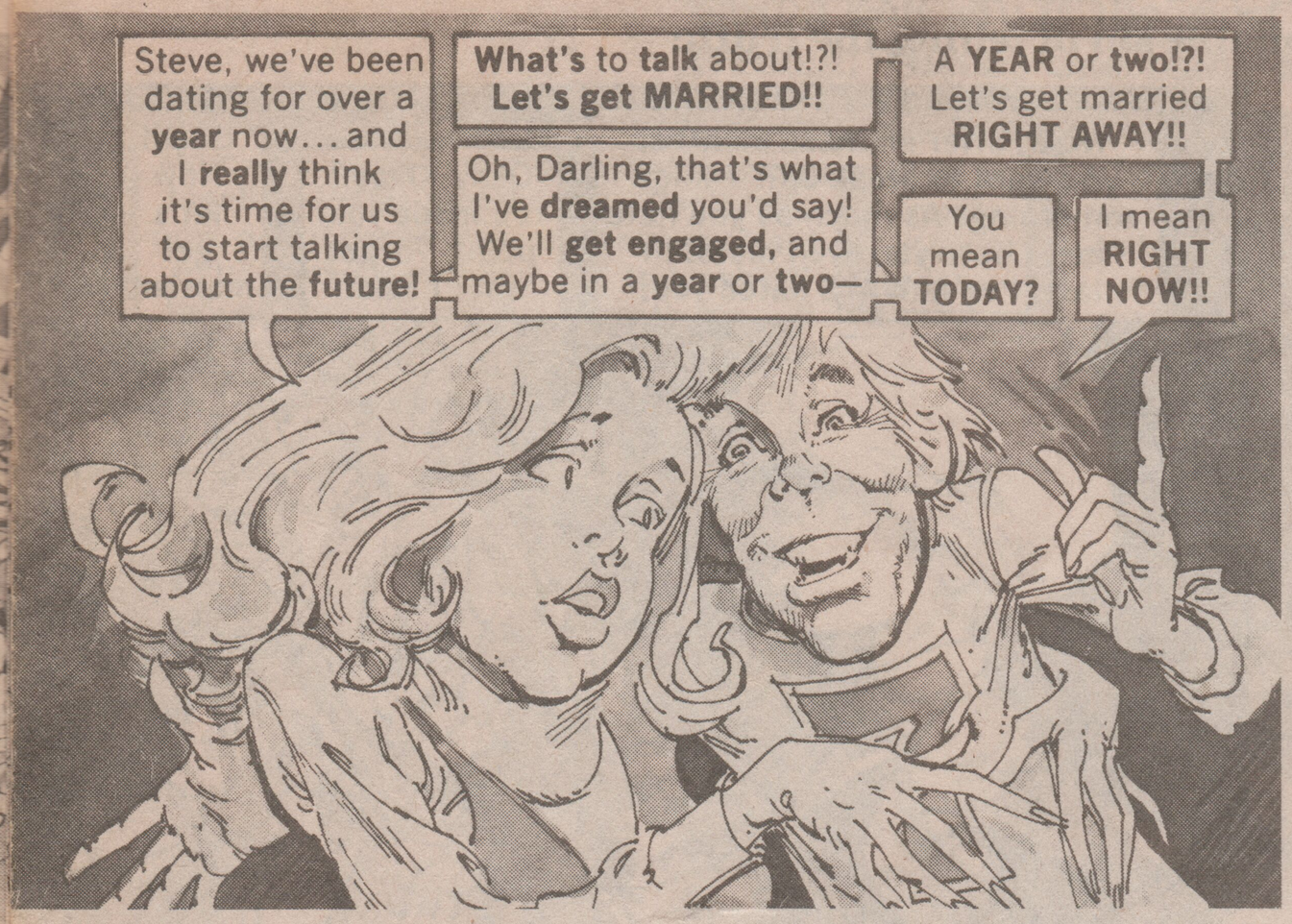
WAY TO HANDLE IT:

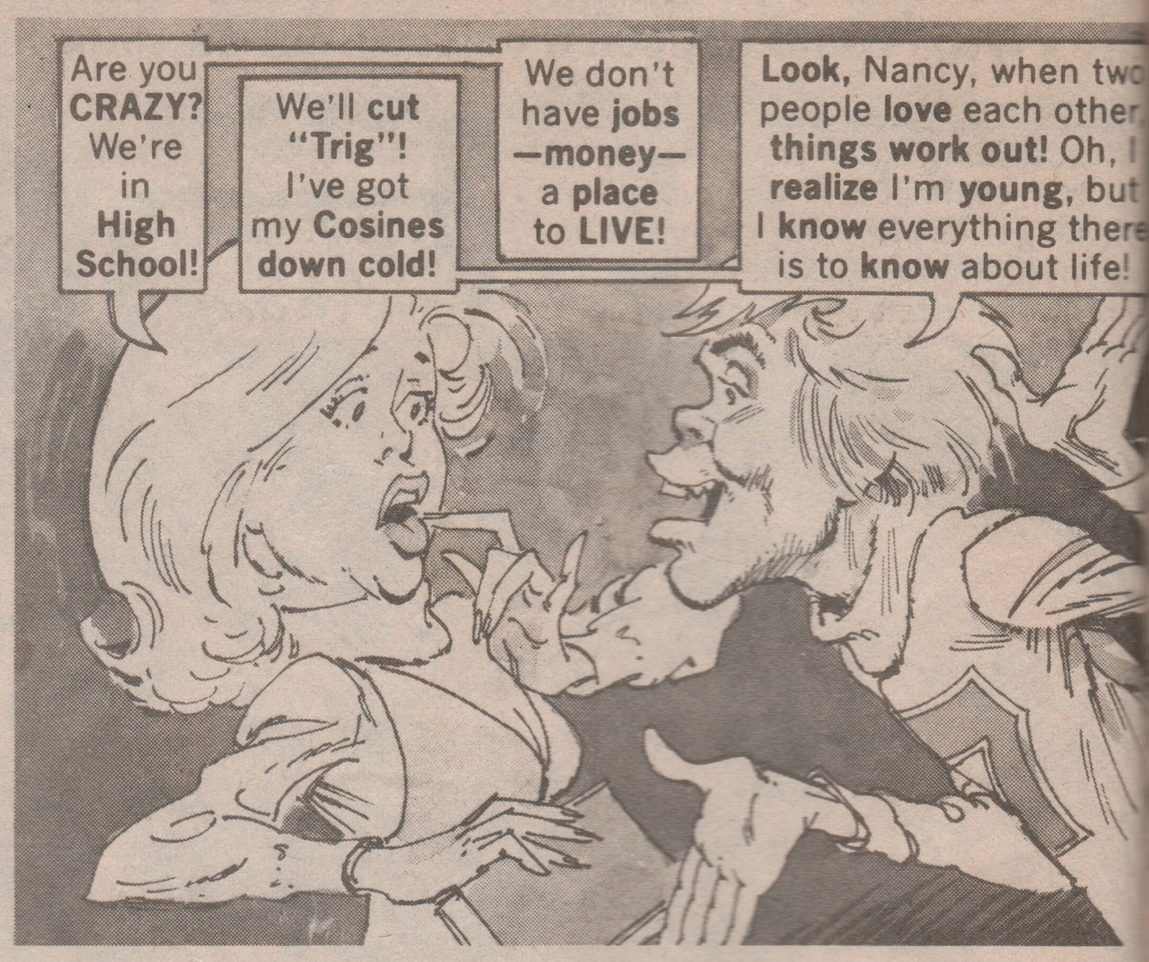
Make the old girl think that *she's* breaking off with *you!*





THE SITUATION: You expected a little fun and a few laughs, but now the relationship is getting too serious...





THE SITUATION: She's getting much too possessive, and it's time now to turn out the lights on the whole thing...







THE SITUATION: Your relationship has about as much fizz as an open bottle of Dr. Pepper and you want out...







WAY TO HANDLE IT: Scare the hell out of her!

What about the **blood test?!**

We'll **study** on the way to **City Hall!** We'll **pass!** You'll **see!**

We're **smart!** After all... we're both getting **high "B's"** in **Eco!**

Don't you **see,** Nancy?! I want a **wife!** I want a **home!** I want ten or twelve **kids!** I wanna **play ball** with them—

Good-bye, Steve! When you **grow up,** look me up **again!**

I wanna go to a **Disco** tonight! I wonder if **Elizabeth** is free?

WAY TO HANDLE IT: Give her a taste of her own medicine!



Look, Jeremy, you're being rather **silly—**

Silly? Because I can't be **apart** from you? Because I **worship** and **adore** you?! Because the **food** you eat is **OUR food,** and the **air** you breathe is **OUR air?!**

For **Pete's sake,** I'm only going to read **The Farm Bankruptcy Act of 1934!!**

You mean **OUR Farm Bankruptcy Act of 1934!**

Lisa...? Open the **door!** Are you **all right?**

Can't I **help...?** I'll tear off **our toilet paper!** I'll turn on **our water!** I'll lather **our soap!**

Jeremy! I'm in the **bathroom!!** Leave me **alone!**

Go home! Don't come **back!** I'm **throwing up... YAAAKKKK!!**

Listen, Darling! **OUR puke!**

WAY TO HANDLE IT: Drive her bananas with your jealousy!

Okay...! You're **NOT fooling around!** And there's **nobody else!** Now, just answer me **one little question!**

What is it, Darling?

How come you've got **LIPSTICK** on your **COLLAR?!?**

It's **MY LIPSTICK,** idiot! I'm a **GIRL ... remember?!?**

A **LIKELY STORY!!** Where **IS** he?? I'll **KILL** him! I'll **MURDER** him!!

Get out! I **don't** want to **see** you **again!** You are **out of your ever-lovin' mind!**

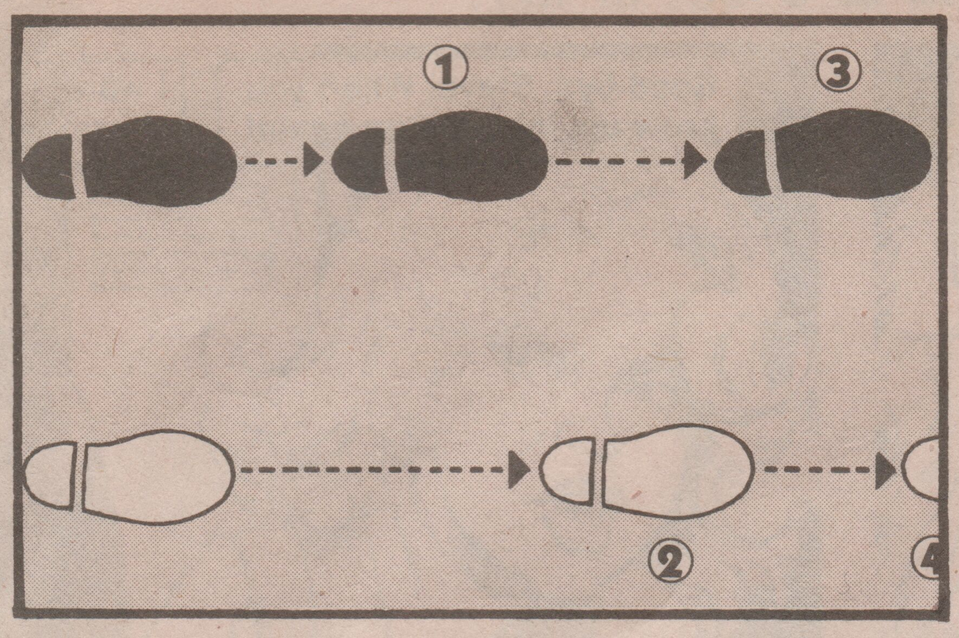
Ah-hah!! Will you look at **that!** He's gone less than **30 seconds,** and **already** you're writing him a **LOVE LETTER!!**

WHAT?! I'm writing a letter to the **Gas Company!** It **SAYS, "To Whom It May Concern"!**

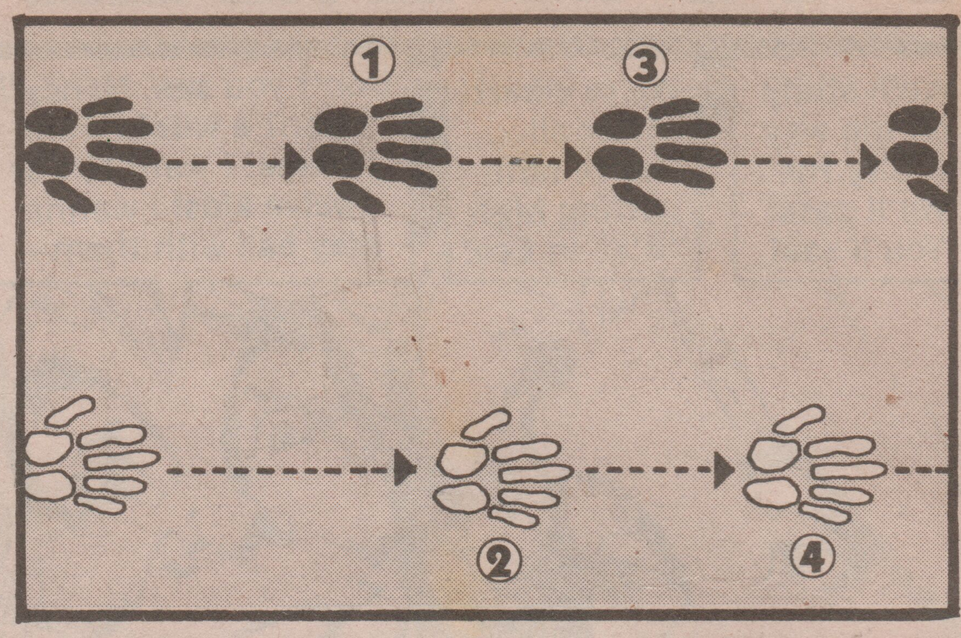
See that? You'll **give** yourself to **ANYBODY!**

BY READING A SIMPLE DIAGRAMMED CHART, YOU CAN BE WELL ON YOUR WAY TO LEARNING A NEW DANCE CRAZE! AND IT'S EASY TO DO! FOR EXAMPLE...

This chart shows you how to simply "Walk"



This shows how to "Walk On Your Hands"



IT'S REALLY VERY SIMPLE TO DO, HUH...? OKAY— NOW LET'S TRY SOME DANCES

MAD'S EASY STEP-BY-STE

ARTIST: AL JAFFE

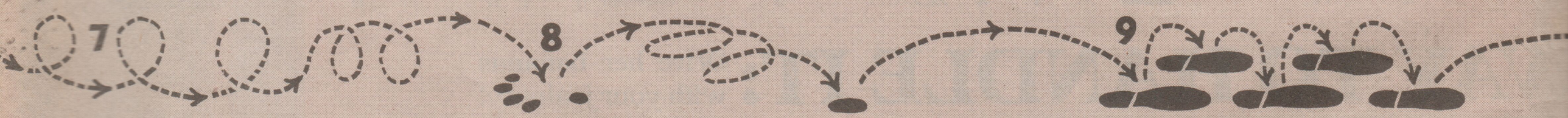


(1) START WITH YOUR SNEAKERS TOGETHER. FOR BREAK DANCING, WEARING SNEAKERS IS A "MUST"

(2) LEAP 15 FEET ACROSS THE CONCRETE PAVEMENT... AND LAND ON YOUR RIGHT HAND...

(3) NOW DO A DOUBLE BACKWARD TWISTING SOMERSAULT... AND LAND ON YOUR LEFT HAND...

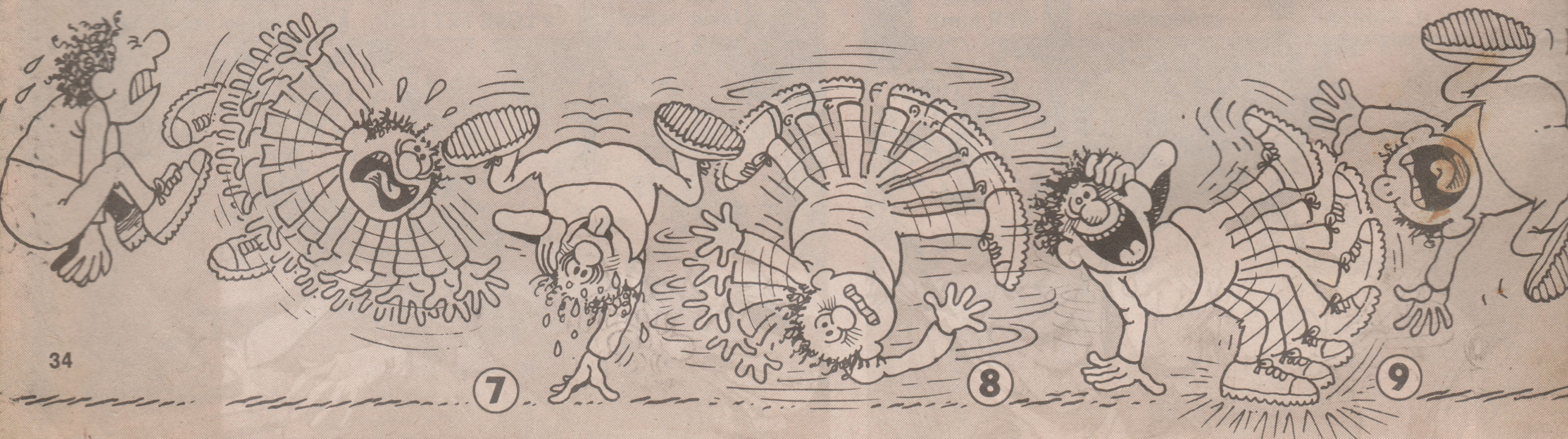




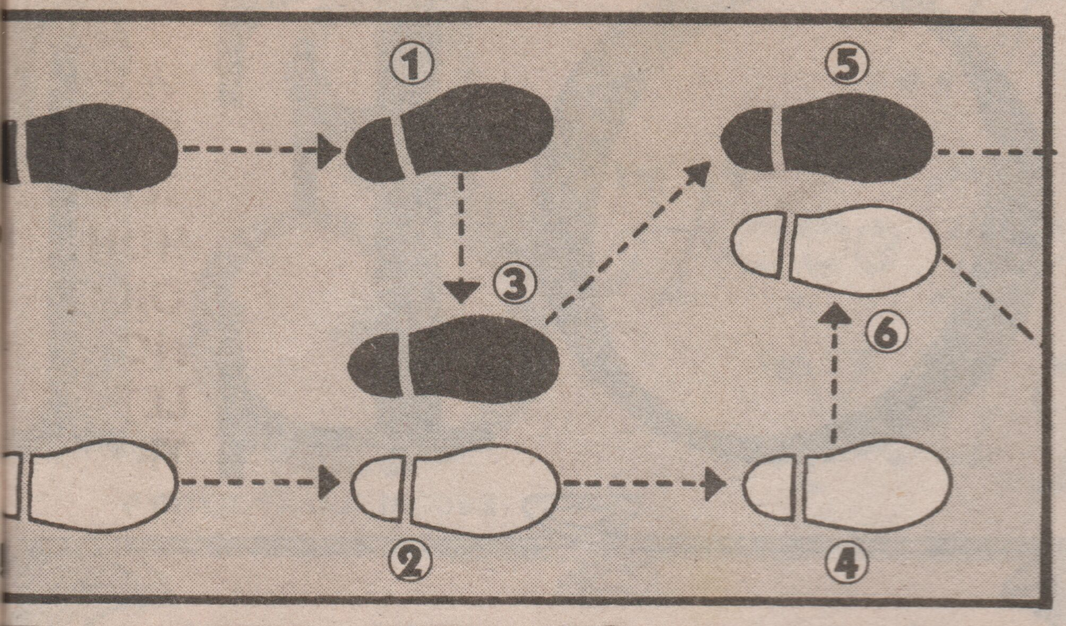
(7) NOW REPEAT STEPS 4 THRU 6, REVERSING YOUR DIRECTION TO COUNTERCLOCKWISE, ENDING UP DOING A "ONE HAND STAND"

(8) THEN DROP TO YOUR RIGHT SHOULDER WHILE CONTINUING TO SPIN, BALANCING YOUR TORSO AND FLAILING YOUR LIMP LIMBS

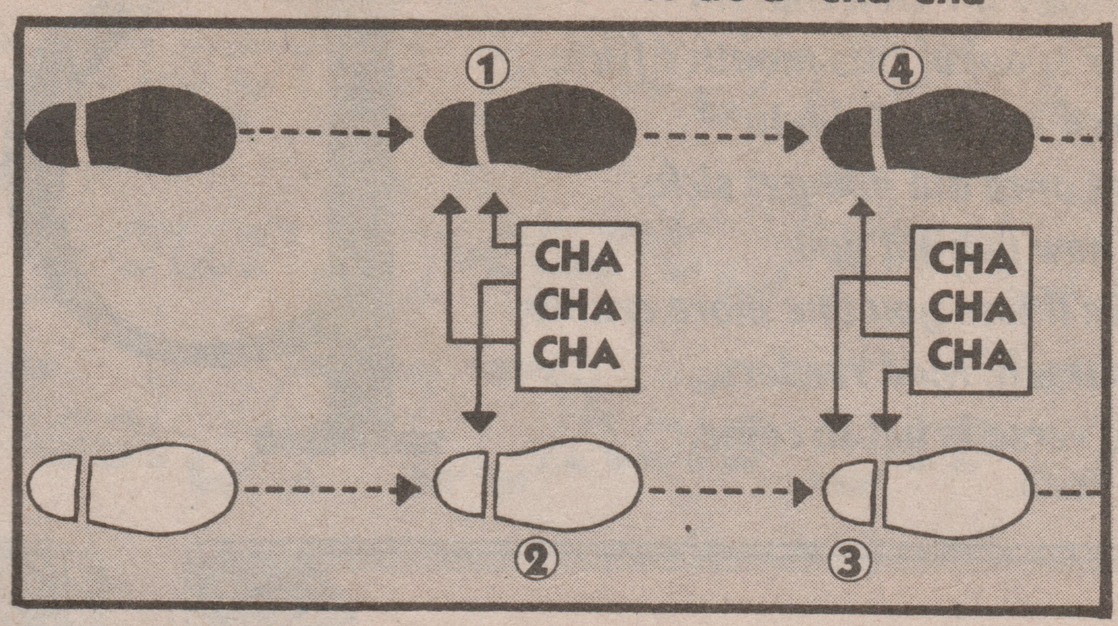
(9) IMMEDIATELY FALL INTO A FAST REVERSE RUSSIAN COSSACK FOOT SHUFFLE, USING YOUR LEFT HAND AS THE BALANCING WEDGE



This chart shows you how to do a "Waltz"



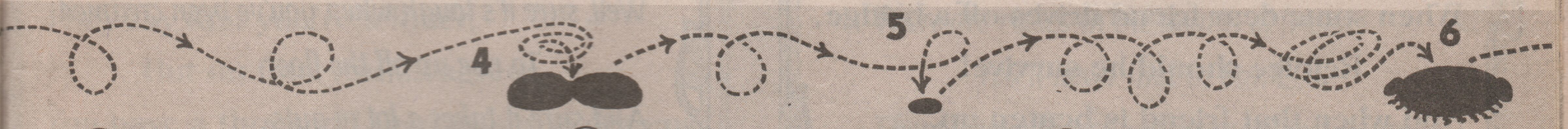
And this one shows how to do a "Cha-Cha"



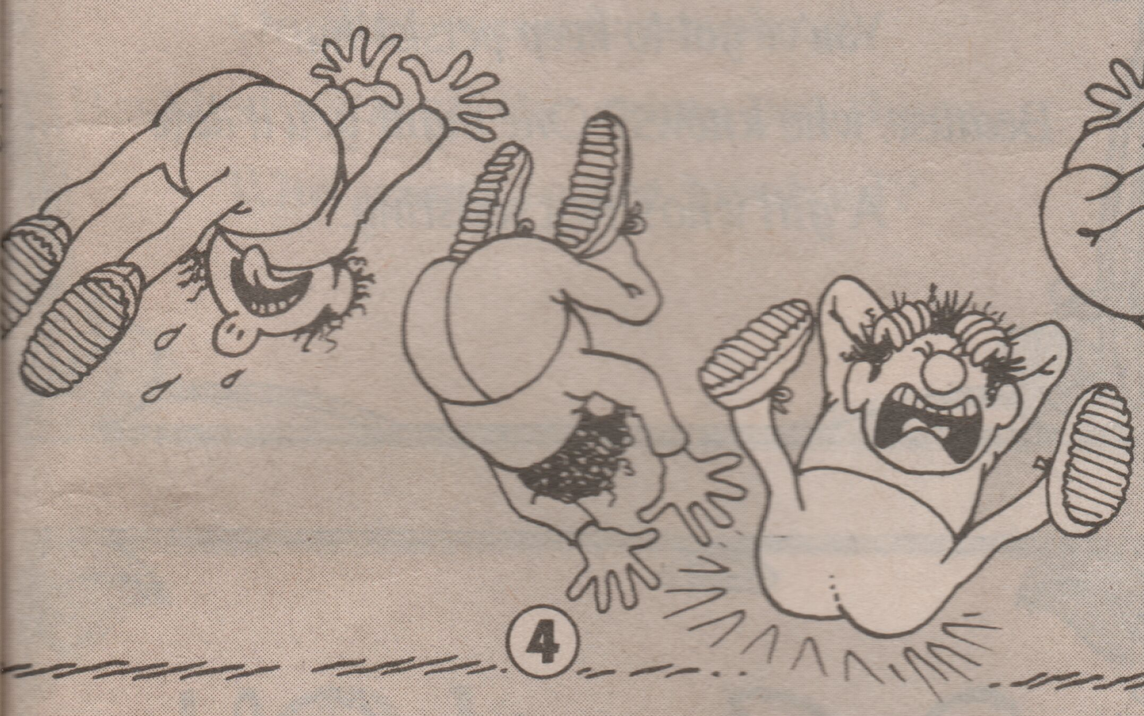
BY JOVE, YOU'VE GOT IT! NOW... LET'S TRY A CURRENT DANCE CRAZE, MERELY BY FOLLOWING:

P "BREAK DANCE" CHART

RITER: DON EDWING



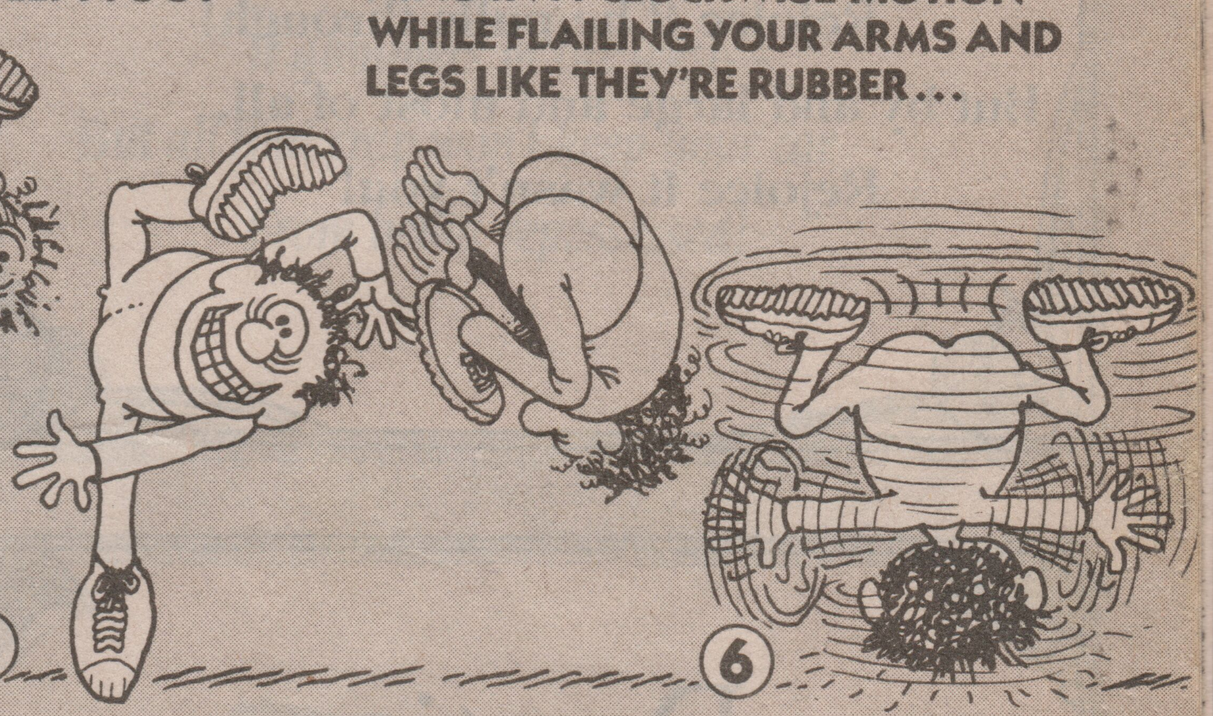
(4) THEN DO A SPINNING BACKWARD REVERSE SO YOU LAND ON YOUR BUTTOCKS, SPINNING IN A FAST CLOCKWISE MOTION...

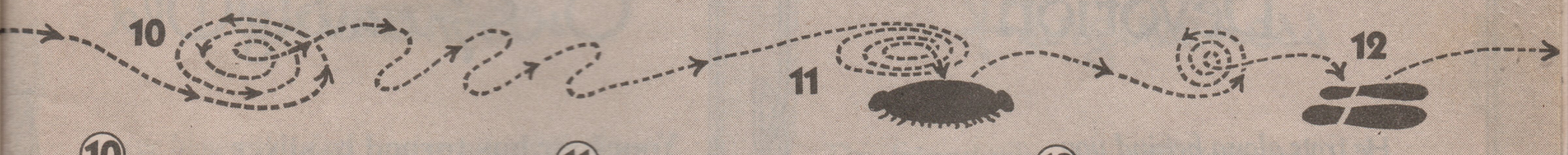


(5) IMMEDIATELY LAUNCH YOURSELF INTO A BUTTOCKS-OVER-HEELS FLYING BACK FLIP... LANDING ON YOUR LEFT FOOT



(6) THEN SPRING OFF INTO AN INSIDE REVERSE GAINER, LANDING ON YOUR HEAD, STILL SPINNING IN A CLOCKWISE MOTION— WHILE FLAILING YOUR ARMS AND LEGS LIKE THEY'RE RUBBER...

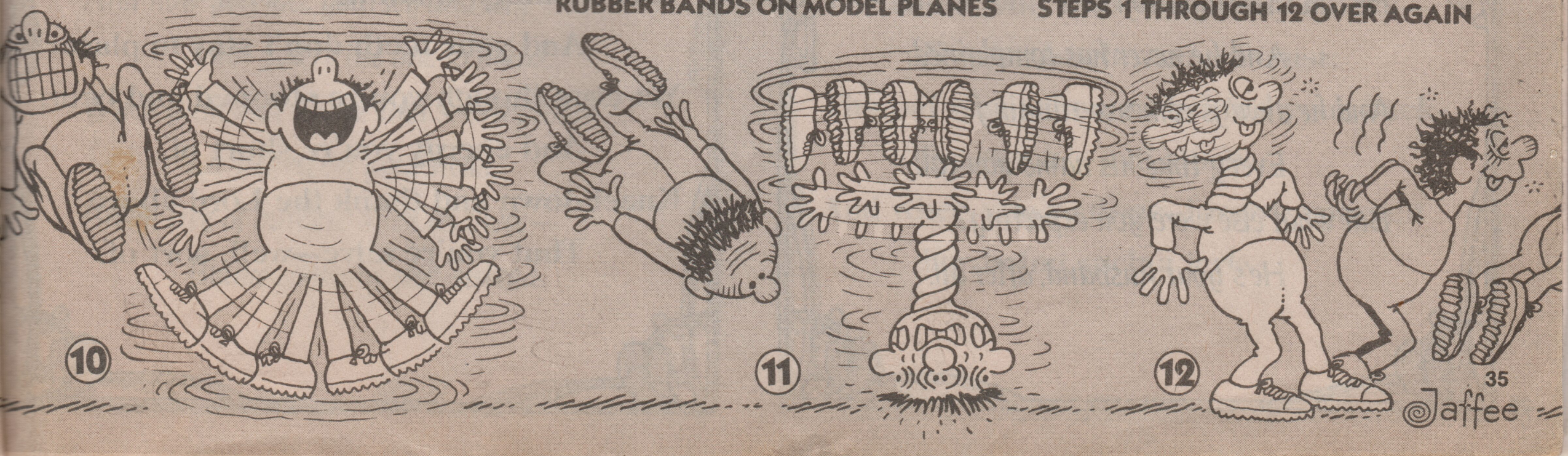




(10) THEN "KIP" UP INTO FREE BREAK DANCING, SPINNING WILDLY AND WHIPPING ARMS AND LEGS

(11) AND FINISH BY LANDING ON YOUR HEAD AND SPINNING, UNTIL YOUR NECK WINDS UP LIKE THOSE RUBBER BANDS ON MODEL PLANES

(12) NOW LET YOUR NECK UNWIND, WHICH WILL REVERSE YOUR SPIN DIRECTION, SO YOU CAN REPEAT STEPS 1 THROUGH 12 OVER AGAIN



Jaffee

...To Inspire You And Bring Hope To Your Heart And Make You Feel A Whole Lot Better

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

Solitude

They say that you're a loner,
But on that you disagree;
You have a thousand thoughts and dreams
To keep you company;
You like the lonely life you lead;
On that you are resolved;
Besides, with all the crime out there,
Who wants to get involved?

Blessings

There are riches in the hearts of friends
You'll never find in banks;
There is wealth beyond your wildest dreams
In one small word of thanks;
There is gold within the sunset as
It glimmers in the west—
But all that crap won't keep your car
From being repossessed!

Deliverance

You've blown the deal, you've missed the boat,
You've lost the crucial game;
And now you face yourself and say
That you're the one to blame;
When guilt and shame and self-reproach
Lie heavy on your head,
Break free of burdens such as these—
Blame someone else instead.

Forgiveness

The friend who ran off with your wife—
Forgive him for his lust;
The chum who sold you phony stocks—
Forgive his breach of trust;
The pal who schemed behind your back-
Forgive his evil work;
And when you're done, forgive yourself
For being such a jerk.

HOLY EXPLOITATION!

IT'S THE MAD BATFILE

A 16-PAGE BATCH OF OUR BATTERED BATMAN BATCRAP FROM BAT-ISSUES!



NOT AVAILABLE IN BATON ROUGE!

BATTERY NOT INCLUDED!

BAT'S ALL FOLKS!

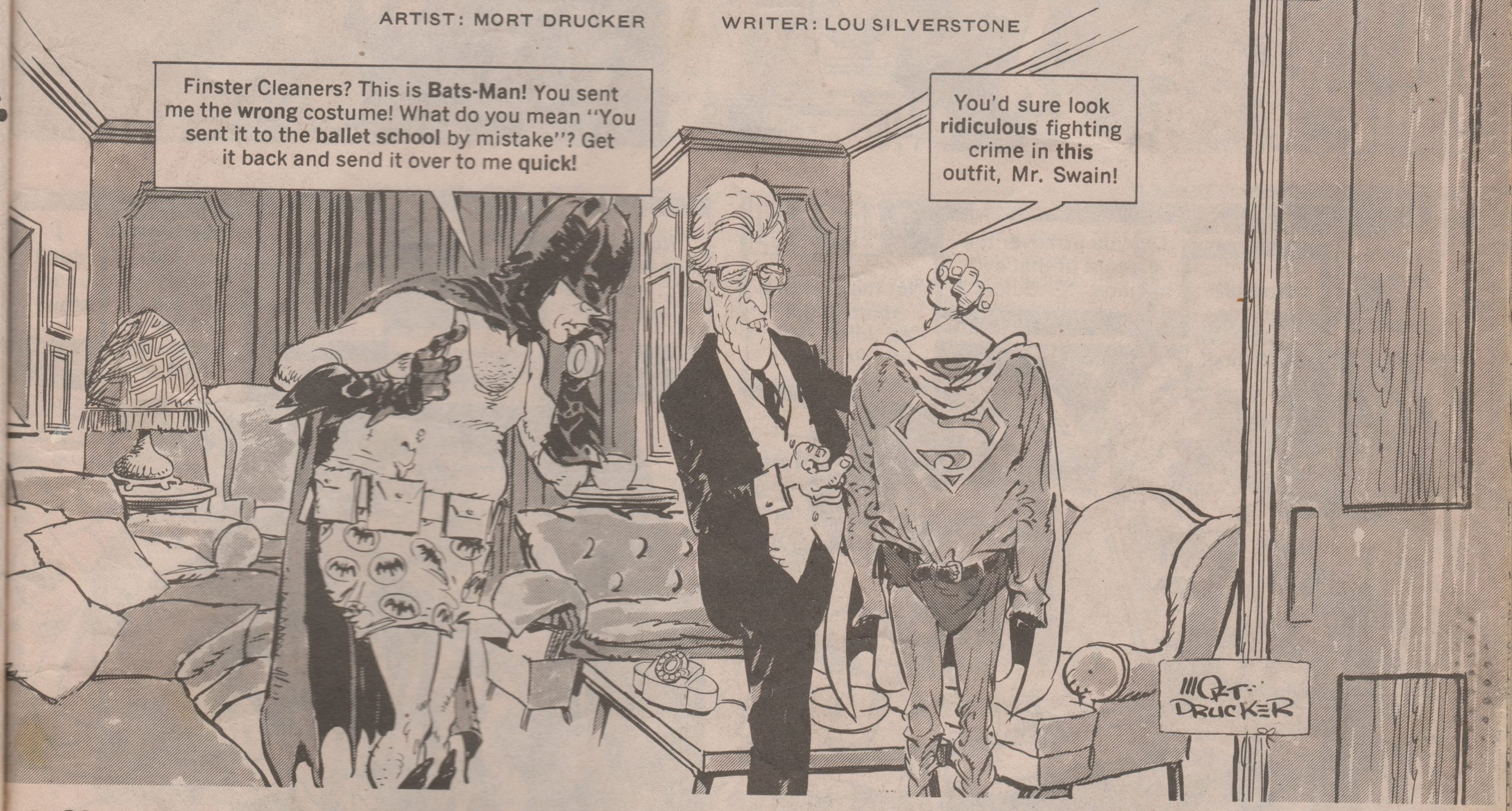
Norman Mingo

Everybody's going wild over that new TV show featuring "The Caped Crusader" and his teenage side-kick. But has anyone ever wondered what it would really be like as the side-kick of a "Caped Crusader"? Would a typical red-blooded teenage boy really be happy dressing in some far-out costume and spending all of his free time chasing crooks? Or would he much prefer dressing in chinos and go-go boots and spending all of his free time chasing chicks? We at MAD think the latter! In fact, we're ready to prove it! Let's take a MAD look at "Boy Wonderful" as he is slowly being driven

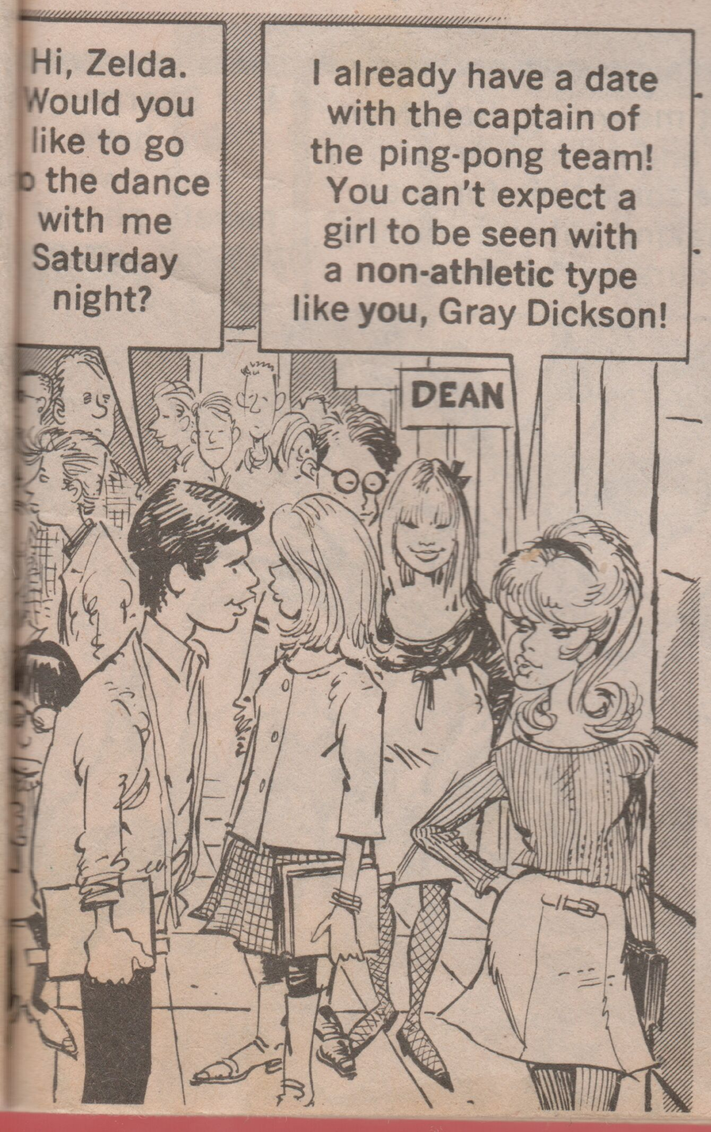
BATS-MAN

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

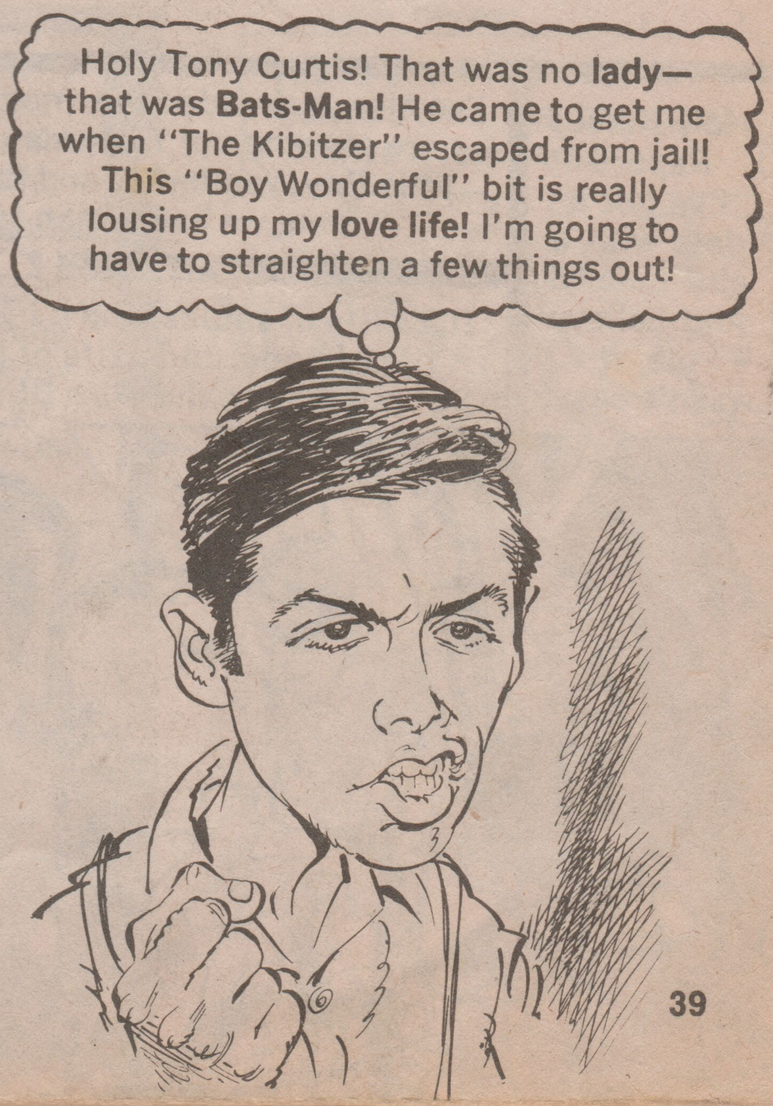
WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



Meanwhile, at Franklin D. Wilson High School . . .







Neuman, did Gray come home from school yet?

Yes, sir. Master Sparrow went directly below to the laboratory.

YEOW!

That was **Sparrow!** He must be in **danger!** I haven't a moment to lose! To the **Bat-Slide!**

WHEEEE!

What's **wrong,** Boy Wonderful?

Wait till you see the **Bat-Scope!**

Did you discover the **hideout** of that evil menace, "El Bufon"?

No, the **dressing room** of Jill St. John! Holy 38—24—36!!!

Now, now, Boy Wonderful . . . not nice, not nice!

Holy Squaresville!

Let's think about **other** things!

Which reminds me, I'd like to borrow the Bats-Mobile tonight!

I don't understand

CLICK

Holy Kinsey Report! I've got a date with a **girl!** Finally! And believe me, it **wasn't easy!**

I've always dreaded this moment! Sparrow, you are **growing up! Yesterday** you were just a little Boy Wonderful, and **today** . . . well, it's time we had a man-to-bird **talk!**

It's a life of smiles, and a life of tears;
A life of hope, and a life of fears;
But remember, there's a Bluebird of Happiness!

Holy Cornball! Listen, don't get me wrong, Bats-Man . . . I don't **mind** fighting crooks and running around in my **underwear!** But I'd **also** like some time for good, clean **teenage** activities, like making out and sniffing airplane glue and talking for hours on the phone . . .

But Sparrow— You **have** your own private phone!

SYOSSET HIGH

Holy Don Ameche! **Some phone!** A direct wire to the Commissioner's office!

It just happens that the Commissioner is a **very witty conversationalist!** And not only that . . . **wait!** The **Bats-Phone!** Hello, Bats-Man here! Oh, Commissioner, we were **just** talking about you! **No!** Really? Okay!

It was the Commissioner! He's **bored** out of his mind! He said we've been on the air 15 minutes and we haven't had **one** fight, seen **one** weird villain, or scaled **one** wall! Better get the Bats-Mobile ready!

But what about my **date** tonight?

BAT'S BAT

What's **wrong** with you kids today? Your date will have to wait until evil and injustice have been **erased** from Gotham City! And **after** that, we've got problems in Asia! If you **really** feel the need for feminine companionship, there's always Aunt Hattie!

Man, that Bat **bugs** me! I ask for one lousy night off and he gives me the whole darn Pollyanna schtick! Okay, baby, you **asked** for it! There's only **one** cat sharp enough to knock you off, Bats-Man, and that's **me!**

This **bomb** attached to the ignition will fix **his** wagon!

TIC TOC TIC

Leapin' Lizards! It's Sparrow Versus Bats-Man!

The Bats-Mobile is all set to go, B.M.

I wish you wouldn't call me **that,** Sparrow! It sounds like an old Jack Paar joke!

I've been thinking . . . you know how kidnap-prone Aunt Hattie is! Well, wouldn't it be wise if **one of us** stayed here to protect her while the **other** zooms into town in the Bats-Mobile, waving at pretty girls on the road, and—

Good thinking, Sparrow! I'll go, you **stay!**

That's better. At least now I look like a **normal** teenager! And in a **few minutes . . .**

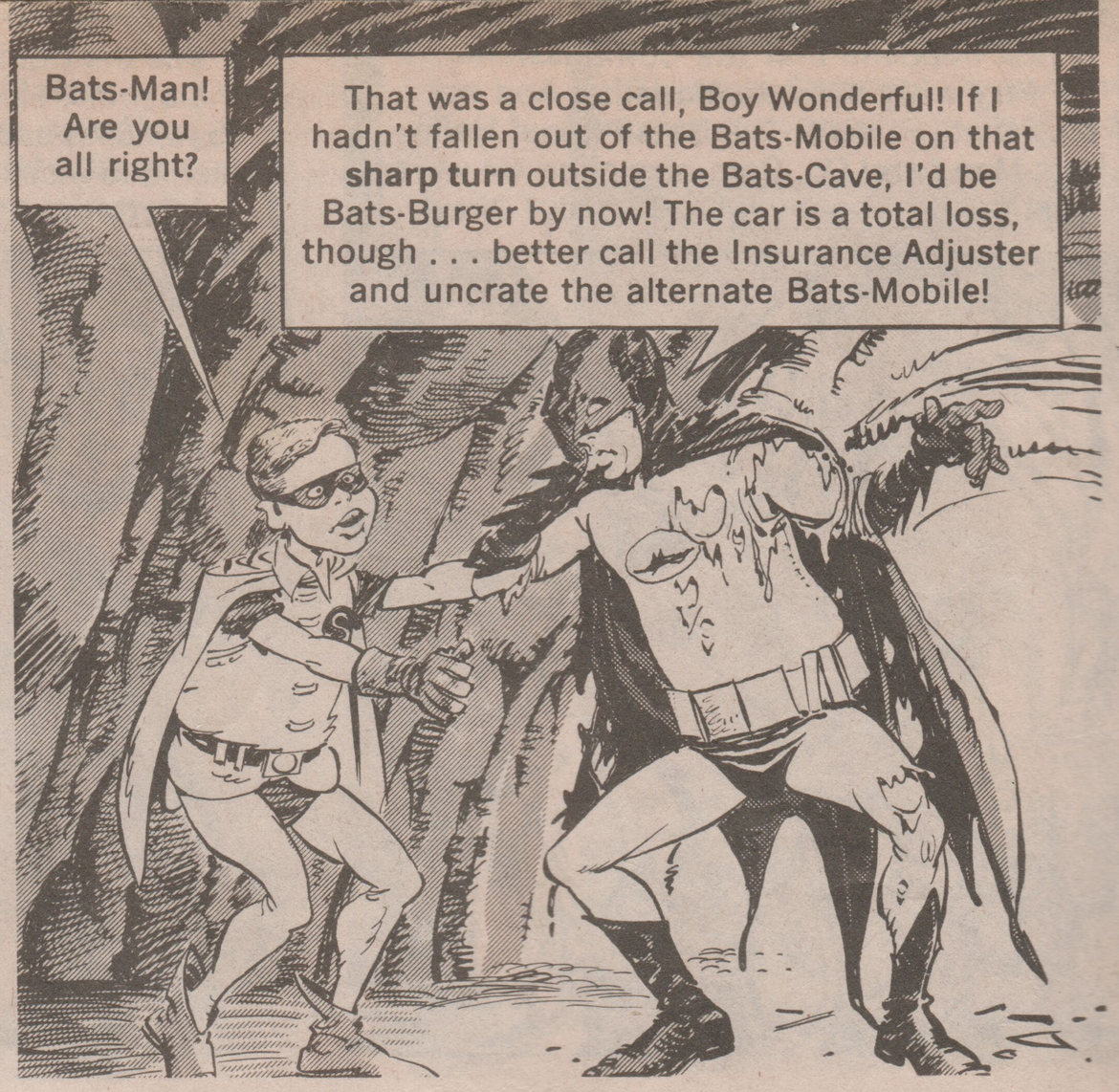
MAY' PLAYBOY GIRL OF THE MONTH

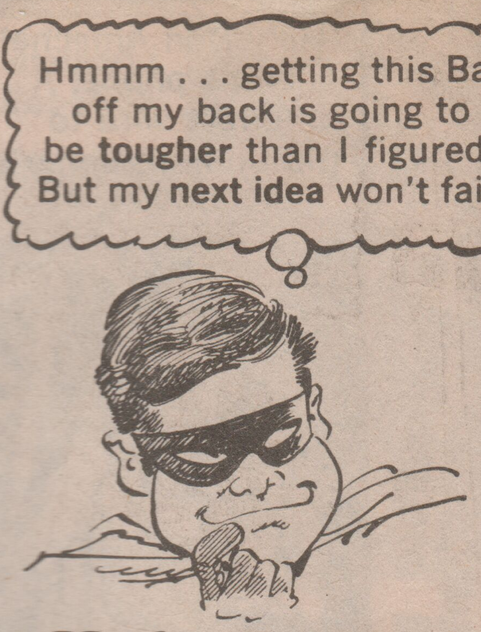
UCLA

GREASY KID STUFF



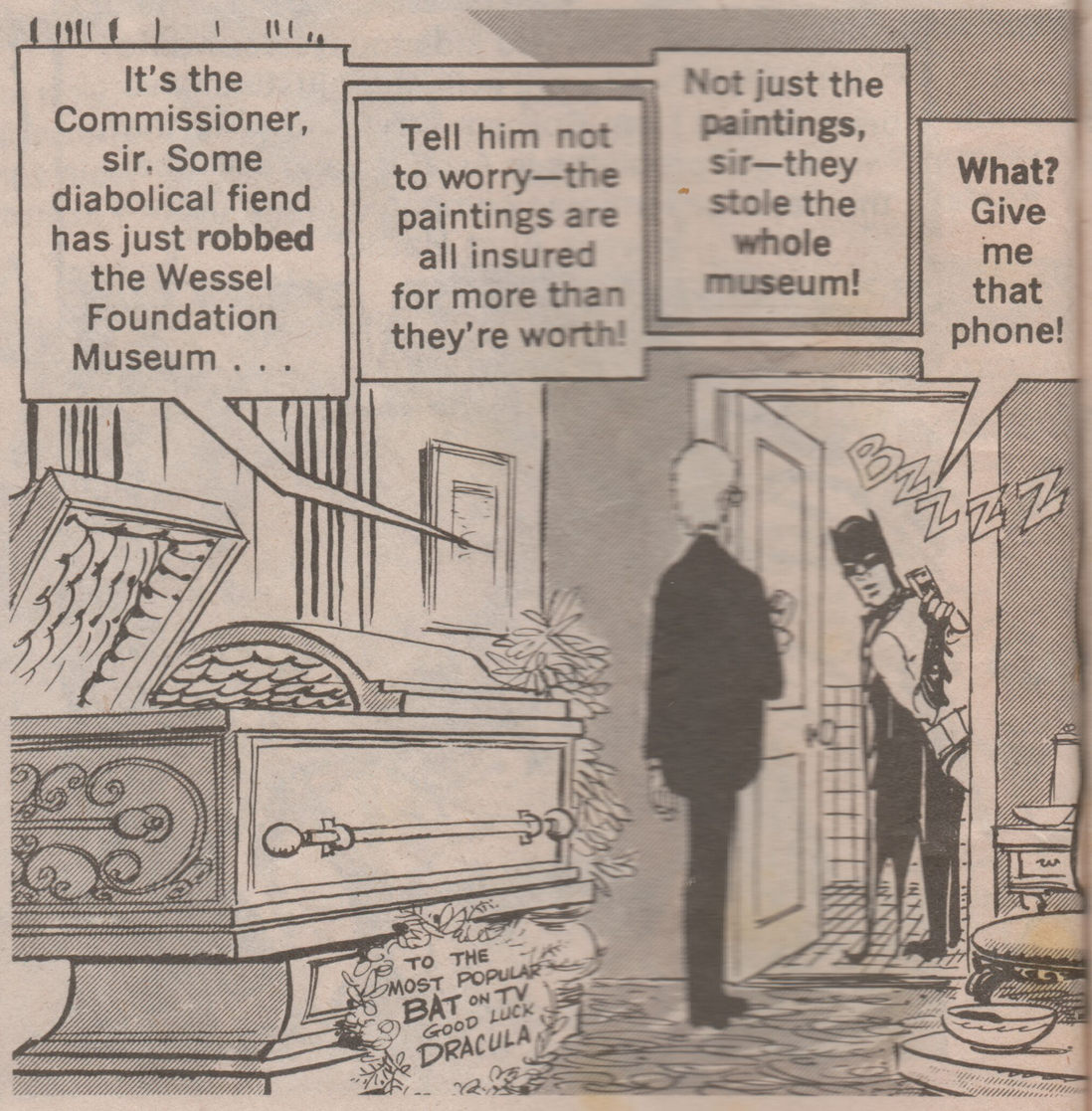
Holy Mushroom Cloud! Can That Be The End Of Bats-Man?!



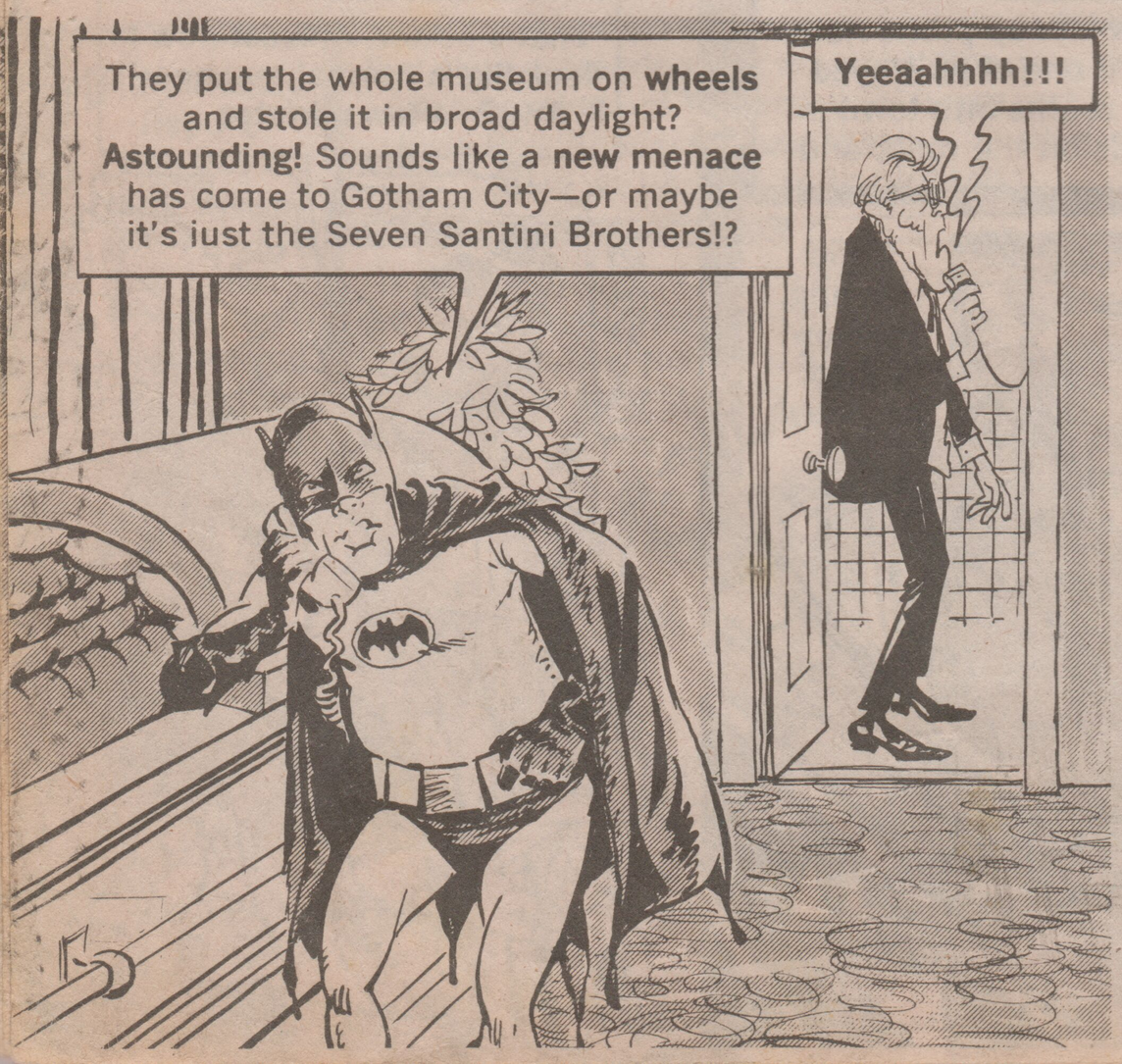


Holy Socks! What Bird-Brained Scheme Is Sparrow Hatching Now?





Suffering Sunbeam! Is This The End For Bats-Man, Or Just Another Close Shave?





Well, I tried all the conventional TV weapons and nothing worked. There's only one way left to destroy Bats-Man—expose him!

Holy Perversion, Sparrow! That Would Be Indecent!

Don't you think we ought to close the cave and put the roadblock back up, Bats-Man?

Don't worry about it, Sparrow. If they really wanted to find out where the Bats-Cave is, all they'd have to do is trace the line from the Bats-Phone in the Commissioner's office. TV writers have no logic at all!

Bats-Man! I just received a call from a fiend who calls himself "El Capon". He said that at midnight tonight he's going to **reveal** your **true identity** on TV!

Great Scott! We'll have to forget about the museum robbery! There are **thousands** of Rembrandts and Da Vincis, but only **ONE** Bats-Man!

CRIME WAVE

If I know my super-crooks, the evil El Capon is holed up in a deserted warehouse at the edge of town!

They **always** are!

Come on, Sparrow. We haven't a moment to lose!!

HOME
HEMPSTEAD BAY
SANDS POINT
MID POINT
COVE
OYSTER BAY
OLD SEAVILLE
GOTHAM CITY
GLUTTONTOWN
SUMP
JAFFEE'S HOUSE
SYOSSET
135
MEGLIN'S HOUSE
HICKSVILLE
401
WESTBURY
NASSAU COUNTY

Listen, Bats-Man . . . let's use Bats-Plan #5 where **you** go through the window and **I** go through the skylight! Sort of surround El Capon!

Good thinking, Boy Wonderful! In the meantime, let's enjoy the way they shoot this scene holding the camera **sideways** to give the impression that we're climbing a wall!

ABC
HANK'S BURGERS
RINK
Pepsi-Cola

It's a trap!

Welcome, Bats-Man! I've been **expecting** you!

CRASH

What have you done with Sparrow, you fiend?

Holy Benedict Arnold! If you only **knew!** But don't bother to struggle—that cage is **escape proof!** And in exactly one hour, the entire country will learn your **identity!**

Wait a second! I'd know that voice **anywhere!** I **know** who you really are, El Capon—you're **Aunt Hattie!**

Close, Bats-Man, but **not** close enough! You seem surprised . . .

Of course I am! I thought tonight's guest villain was supposed to be Laurence Olivier! But how were you able to make that phone call to the Commissioner? I was with you **all the time!** And how were you able to change into that costume so fast?

A lesson I learned from **you** in one of your many boring speeches! Remember the one about **logic and TV writers?** You were **right!** They have **none!** That's how come we can do things like starting down our Bat-Slide wearing **street clothes** and ending up in the Bats-Cave in **full costume!** But all that doesn't matter now. In a short time you'll be all washed up! **Finished!**

Sparrow, don't go through with your devilish scheme! You **can't** toss all this away—ratings, money, fame . . .

Fame? You call it fame having all my hip friends **laughing** at me?

What difference does it make if they laugh, as lon as they **watch the program** For years, TV tried to reac the so-called sophisticates with "Playhouse 90", "The Defenders", etc. But they wouldn't even turn on their sets!

PFFFFT!!!

Then along came **"Bats-Man"** and the industry made a revolutionary **discovery.** Give the **"in"** group **garbage**—make the show **bad** enough and they'll call it **"camp"** and stay **glued** to their sets!

Holy Nielsen! You mean the swingers are really squarer than the squares?

Exactly! So let them laugh! Because we **laugh** too—all the way to the **bank!** And about your little **problems,** Boy Wonderful . . . remember, I promised you a **Bluebird of Happiness?** Now that you're . . . shall we say "old enough" . . . you can start sharing the show's **fringe benefits!** Like, why do you think we have these gorgeous-doll guest stars?

I dig, Bats-Man, I dig! Yeah! Yeah! YEAH!

HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: YOU HAVE HEARD OF THOSE TWO MASKED, BAT-LIKE, CRIME-FIGHTERS OF GOTHAM CITY... YOU HAVE HEARD OF THEIR EXCITING DEEDS, OF THEIR CONSTANT WAR AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!... THIS STORY, THEN... *THIS STORY, THEN...* HAS *ABSOLUTELY NOTHING* TO DO WITH *THEM!*... THIS STORY IS ABOUT TWO *DIFFERENT* PEOPLE...

BAT-BOY AND RUBIN!

NOTICE! THIS STORY IS A LAMPOON! IF YOU WANT TO SPEND YOUR DIME ON CHEAP, ROTTEN LAMPOONS LIKE THIS INSTEAD OF THE EVER-LOVIN' GENUINE, REAL THING... GO RIGHT AHEAD, BOY!

PAF

wood.

BAT BOY! BAT BOY! THE WHOLE GANG OF CROOKS IS GETTING READY TO *CHARGE!* SHOULD WE:
(a) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR FISTS?
(b) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR WEAPONS?
(c) RUN?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE SHALL DO, RUBIN! WE SHALL DO THE *MORAL* THING, THE *NOBLE* THING, THE THING OUR PUBLIC WOULD *EXPECT* US TO DO!

...WE RUN!

...BUT *WAIT...*

...IT JUST SO HAPPENS I HAVE HERE IN ONE OF THE LITTLE COMPARTMENTS OF MY WEAPON'S BELT, A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT PARALYZES GANGSTERS *JUST* LONG ENOUGH TO TAKE THEM AWAY TO JAIL!

TSSSS

WOW, BAT BOY! I THOUGHT YOU ONLY CARRIED A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT BLINDS GANGSTERS AND A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT TURNS GANGSTERS FRIENDLY... BUT NOT A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT ***PARALYZES*** GANGSTERS!

HALP!

NOTE: WE REPEAT! LAMPOON! BAT BOY MIT A BOY! RUBIN MIT A U!

KOF KOF! AK! KOF KOF! KOF

(UGH)...(UGH)... I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND MY TINY LITTLE VIAL WHERE I KEEP MY FURSHLUGGINER SECRET GAS MASK... (UGH)...

...WELL... THAT FINISHES THE FLOOGLE GANG! LET'S CLIMB INTO THE SECRET BAT-O-MOBILE AND GO HOME!

NO HAND HOL

MCX III

WITH THE CLEANING UP OF THE FLOOGLE GANG, WE HAVE PROBABLY ENDED THE WAVE OF MYSTERIOUS KILLINGS THAT HAVE PLAGUED COSMOPOLIS CITY!

(COUGH) (COUGH) ...DRATTED SECRET GAS! ...HAND ME A KLEENEX FROM THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT, WILL YOU, RUBE'?!

CHUG P.A.F. GA GOO GA! POF! CHUG QUEEK CHUG

EC 4ug

BAT BOY.! BAT BOY.! BAT BOY! ...L-LOOK WHAT'S IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT.! A...A...A... THAT'S IT.! A ROAD MAP FROM THE A.A.A.... AND A PAIR OF ***GLOVES!***

SO WHAT? DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE GLOVES IN A GLOVE COMPARTMENT?

...WITH HANDS IN 'EM?

A BODY.!... KILLED IN THE SAME MANNER AS ALL THE OTHERS! THE KILLER IS STILL AT LARGE!

QUICKLY.!... ONTO OUR SECRET BAT-O-CYCLE! OBVIOUSLY THE KILLINGS WERE NOT THE WORK OF THE ***FLOOGLE*** GANG BUT I THINK THEY'RE THE WORK OF THE ***FLEAGLE*** GANG!

...NOW TO TAKE OUT MY SECRET BAT-O-LARIET...

...I THINK WE SHOULD DO SOME SWINGING FROM SKYSCRAPERS! ...DEFTLY, I SHAKE THE LARIET OUT OF ITS VIAL!... DEFTLY I AIM IT TOWARDS THAT POST, AND DEFTLY, I THROW IT WITH UNERRING AIM...

WOW!

OOP! MISSED!

...TAKE 'ER AROUND AGAIN!

BROOM POK BR-RUP

MISSED AGAIN!

ZOOM

MISSED!

ZIP

MISSED!

SWISH!

MISSED!

VOOM!

... DEFTLY, I CLAMBER UP THE WALL TO THE POST AND I DEFTLY PLACE THE LOOP OVER THE POST AND PULL IT TIGHT WITH A DEFT JERK!

...O.K., YOU DEFT JERK! LET'S GO INTO OUR ROUTINE! ... WE GOTTA SWING UP TO THE SKY-SCRAPER TOP!

HUP!

UP HA HUP HEY HI HOO HO

HUP! HEP

WHEE HIP HE!

HEY!

HOO!

LE'S GO!

HE

O.K.! HERE GOES! UP TO THE SKYSCRAPER TOP! STAND BACK, EVERY-ONE!... WAY UP TO THE VERY TOP WE GO!

YEY HUP HO

HA HOO HE HE!

WEE!

WEE-OOP!

HEY HOO BOY!

WHEE ALLEZ HA OOP!

HUP HEP HUP HOO HA GERONIMO! HA HOO

HO!

WOOD

KA-RUMF!

WHEE!

WELL, WE DIDN'T MAKE IT TO THE TOP, BUT WE GOT TO THE FIRST FLOOR!

WEE HA! HOO HEY HA HOO

...UH OH!... **LOOK!** BY SOME STRANGE COINCIDENCE, WE HAVE BLUNDERED INTO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE MOST HORRIBLE... FEARSOME... FRIGHT-ENING... TOUGHEST GANG IN HISTORY!... ***THE FLEAGLE GANG!***

CHIRP CHIRP

...THE F-FLEAGLE G-GANG! ...MOST TOUGHEST G-GANG OF D-DEAD-END KIDS IN CO-CO-CO-COSMOPOLIS!

WHAT DO YOU SAY, BAT BOY, SHOULD WE TAKE 'EM ON?

NOTE- EL-AY-EM- POON LAMPOON!

FLEAG CLUE SOCIA AND RECRE

OF COURSE NOT, YOU STUPID FOOL! CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE OUT-NUMBERED?

BUT BAT BOY, BO'!... THEY'RE PULLING THEIR ZIP-GUNS!... HAVEN'T YOU GOT SOME KIND OF LI'L OL' TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS IN YOUR BELT TO STOP 'EM?

G!!#★!$

O.K.! HERE GOES TINY VIAL NUMBER 1!... A SECRET GAS THAT RIDS THE BODY OF OFFENDING ODORS AND... **OOP!** WAIT A MINUTE!.. THIS IS MY 'ARRID' SPRAY DEODORANT!

TSSS

THEY'RE STILL COMING! ...O.K.! HERE GOES TINY VIAL NUMBER 2! A SECRET GAS THAT MAKES CROOKS THINK THEY'RE COPS, AND THEY PUT THEMSELVES IN JAIL!

FOOSH

THEY'RE STILL COMING! ... O.K.! HERE GOES TINY VIAL NUMBER 3! ...IT FIRES A SECRET 9 INCH SELF-PROPELLED ARTILLERY SHELL!

BOOM

THEY'RE STILL COMING! ...BOY! IS THAT GANG TOUGH!... NOW I TRY THE SECRETEST VIAL OF ALL WITH A SECRET WEAPON THAT IS ***BOUND*** TO STOP THE FLEAGLE GANG...

...TINY FOLDED HAIR BRUSHES THAT, WHEN UNFOLDED, ARE FULL SIZE AND YOU CAN GIVE A GOOD WALLOP WITH! IF THESE KIDS WEREN'T DEAD-END KIDS BEFORE... THEY'LL BE DEAD-END KIDS ***NOW!... BOY! WILL THEIR ENDS BE DEAD!***

to lampoon is human, to forgive divine

OW YOW! WHAP

THE FLEAGLE GANG IS FINISHED! THERE WILL BE NO MORE MURDERS IN COSMOPOLIS! NOW! ONTO THE WINDOW SILL! FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET, ***KAPWEENG! UP... UP... UP AND AWAY!***

WAIT A MINUTE, BAT BOY! THAT 'FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET' IS ANOTHER CHARACTER'S ROUTINE!... IT MAY BE ***COPYRIGHTED! WANT TO GET US SUED?***

...AND NOW... WE DEFTLY SWING OUT ON OUR ROPE... ***HEY! SOMEONE ELSE IS SWINGING ON THIS ROPE!***

HA BOY! WHAT A CLUMSY DOPE... TRYING TO HORN IN ON OUR ACT! WHO EVER HEARD OF SWINGING ON A ROPE BY THE NECK!

?

?

note: ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN THIS LAMPOON AND ANY OTHER LAMPOON IS STRICTLY A LAMPOON.

BY THE NEECK?

...THIS IS OBVIOUSLY THE WORK OF THE SAME MURDERER OF THE OTHER BODIES!... QUICK!... ONTO THE BAT-O-WAGON!

WANTED

THE BLUE BUG

...THERE IS ONLY ONE GANG LEFT IN COSMOPOLIS THAT COULD'VE DONE THIS... THE ***FLURGLE*** GANG!... NOW I DEFTLY TOSS A ROPE...

...HERE WE GO DOWN TO THE HIDEOUT OF THE FLURGLE GANG...

HUP

WHEE!

ALLEZ OOP!

HEY-UP!

LE'S GO!

HOO HEY HA

HOOPLA!

OOPS!

SCREECH!

HIP!

HO!

HEP!

HUP

LE'S GO!

HUP!

HEY UP!

NOW WHAT? WE CAN'T SWING IN EITHER DIRECTION BECAUSE WE'VE LOST MOMENTUM! I HAD THIS WHOLE BOTTLE FULL OF MOMENTUM IN MY POCKET AND I LOST IT!... WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

...THE ANSWER IS SIMPLE, RUBIN! ONE HAS MERELY TO LET GO OF THE ROPE AND DROP DEFTLY TO THE GROUND...

CRASH

CRUNCH!

...OF COURSE... THE SHOCK OF THE 20 STORY FALL TO THE GROUND IS TAKEN UP BY THE SECRET SPRINGS ONE HAS IN THE TINY VIALS OF THE WEAPONS BELT... THAT IS... IF ONE ***HAS*** A WEAPONS BELT!

GOO

TOINGG

BDOINK

BA-DOINK!

COME ON, RUBIN! THERE'S THE FLURGLE GANG! CHARGE!

LOOK, GANG-MEMBERS! HERE COMES BAT BOY AND RUBIN! SHOOT 'EM DOWN!

BA DA BAM

O-FFF

BOOM PAF BLAM

MISSED!

POW POP BAM

MISSED!

BRRT KA POW

MISSED!

MISSED! MISSED! MISSED!

MISSED!

POOR FOOLS! DON'T YOU KNOW US COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS ARE ALWAYS MISSED WHEN WE RUN AT THE GUNS?

BAM BOM POW

BANG

PRRT

POF

LOOK! THE FLURGLE GANG IS MADE UP OF WOMEN!... QUICK LEMME AT MY GAS VIALS!

GAS VIALS! YOU WOULDN'T USE GAS VIALS ON WOMEN WOULD YOU, BAT BOY?

HANDS OFF, YOU DUMKOPF... I'M LOOKING FOR MY SECRET VIAL OF 'ARRID' SPRAY DEODORANT!

PUT AWAY YOUR VIALS, YOUR WEAPONS, YOUR MECHANICAL DEVICES! THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT!... MAINLY WRASSLING!

RIGHT!

CRUNCH

SNAP CRACKLE POP!

THUD

EEK

OW HOO HA!

R-RIP!

LEGGO!

KA-PWEENG!

THUD!

ZOW BASH

EEK

thud! OW

SCHMEK!

OH!

TAKE OUT YOUR VIALS, YOUR WEAPONS, YOUR MECHANICAL DEVICES! THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR FOUL BLOWS, DIRTY FIGHTING ATROCITIES! THIS MEANS WOAH!

NOTE: NOT A SPITTOON NOT A CARTOON NOT A HARPOON BUT A LAMPOON!

...LET 'EM HAVE IT, BAT BOY!

WELL - P... THAT TAKES CARE OF THE FLURGLE GANG!... THERE ARE NO MORE GANGS LEFT IN COSMOPOLIS! THERE WILL BE NO MORE MURDERS! LETS HOP ONTO OUR BAT-O-CYCLES AND PEDAL HOME TO HEADQUARTERS!

PHEW! WHAT A DAY! SOMETIMES I WONDER, SINCE YOU ARE A WEALTHY YOUNG SOCIALITE IN REAL LIFE, WHY YOU KEEP KNOCKING YOURSELF OUT ON THIS 'BAT BOY' KICK! IT DON'T **PAY**, YOU KNOW!

RUBIN! THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE BESIDES MONEY... **FINER** THINGS! ...THINGS THAT CANNOT BE **BOUGHT**... THINGS MUCH **BETTER! FINER** THAN MONEY!... THINGS LIKE ... LIKE... **LIKE POWER! RRROW! WURF! GRRR!**

...NOW HANG UP MY CAPE LIKE A GOOD FELLOW!

HQ

HANG UP MY CAPE WHILE I TAKE A NAP, KID! CALL ME IF ANY CRIMINALS START FOOLING AROUND IN COSMOPOLIS!

TAKING YOUR NAP IN YOUR USUAL BAT POSITION, EH, BATBOY? ...I'LL JUST HANG YOUR CAPE IN YOUR CLOSET AND...

EEK!

THUD

ANOTHER DEAD BODY... KILLED IN THE SAME WAY AS THE OTHERS! THE FLOOGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLEAGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLURGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT!... THEN THE MURDERER CAN ONLY BE **ONE** OTHER PERSON... **ONE** OTHER PERSON... **ONE** CRAZY MIXED UP KID... **AND THAT IS... IS... IS...**

SMASH!

YES, RUBIN! THE VICTIM IS KILLED IN THE SAME WAY!... **TWO TINY HOLES ON THE VICTIM'S BODY... TWO TINY HOLES IN THE VEIN OF THE VICTIM'S BIG TOE...**

PFUI

UGH

GAG:

...TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY THE MURDERER... TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY ME WITH MY CONDUCTOR'S PUNCHER... FOR YOU SEE, RUBIN, I AM NO FURSHLUGGINER... ORDINARY BATBOY!...

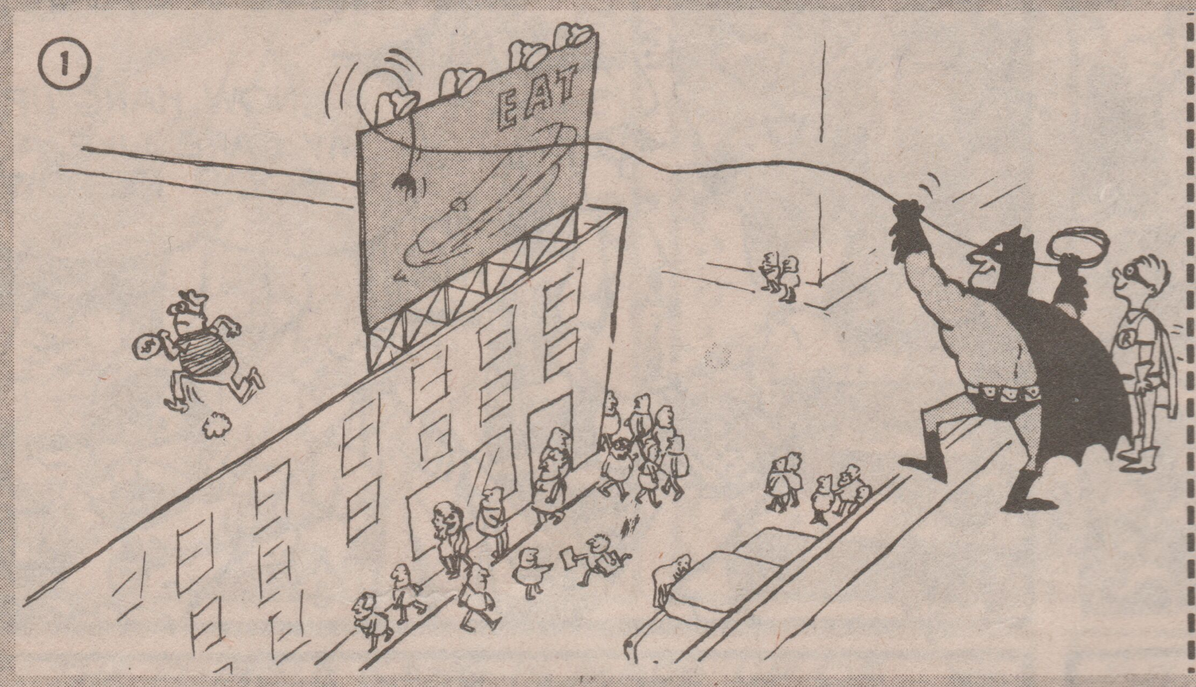
PUNCH! PUNCH!

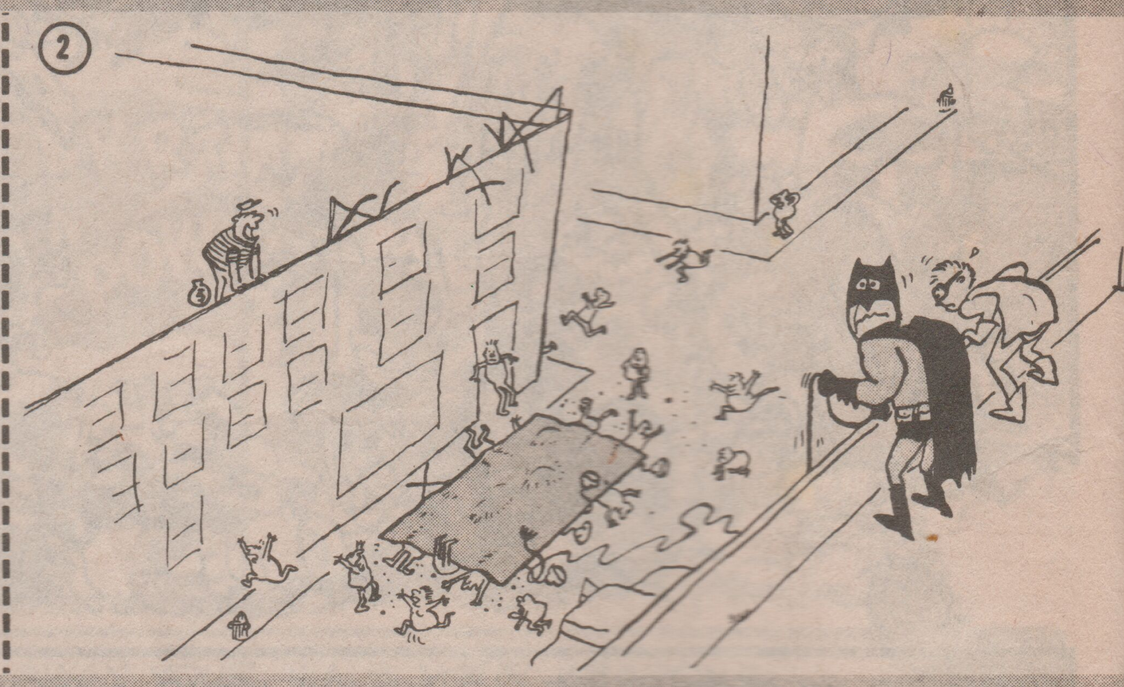
DIXIE STRAWS

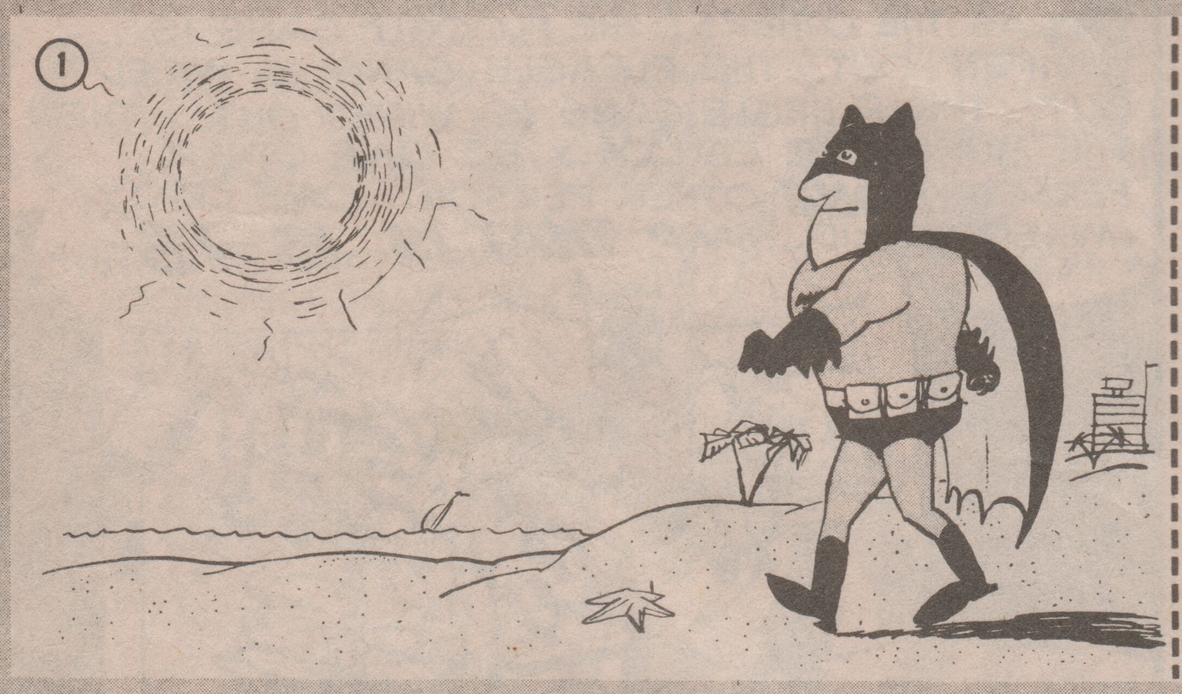
I... AM A VAMPIRE BATBOY!

SLOORP

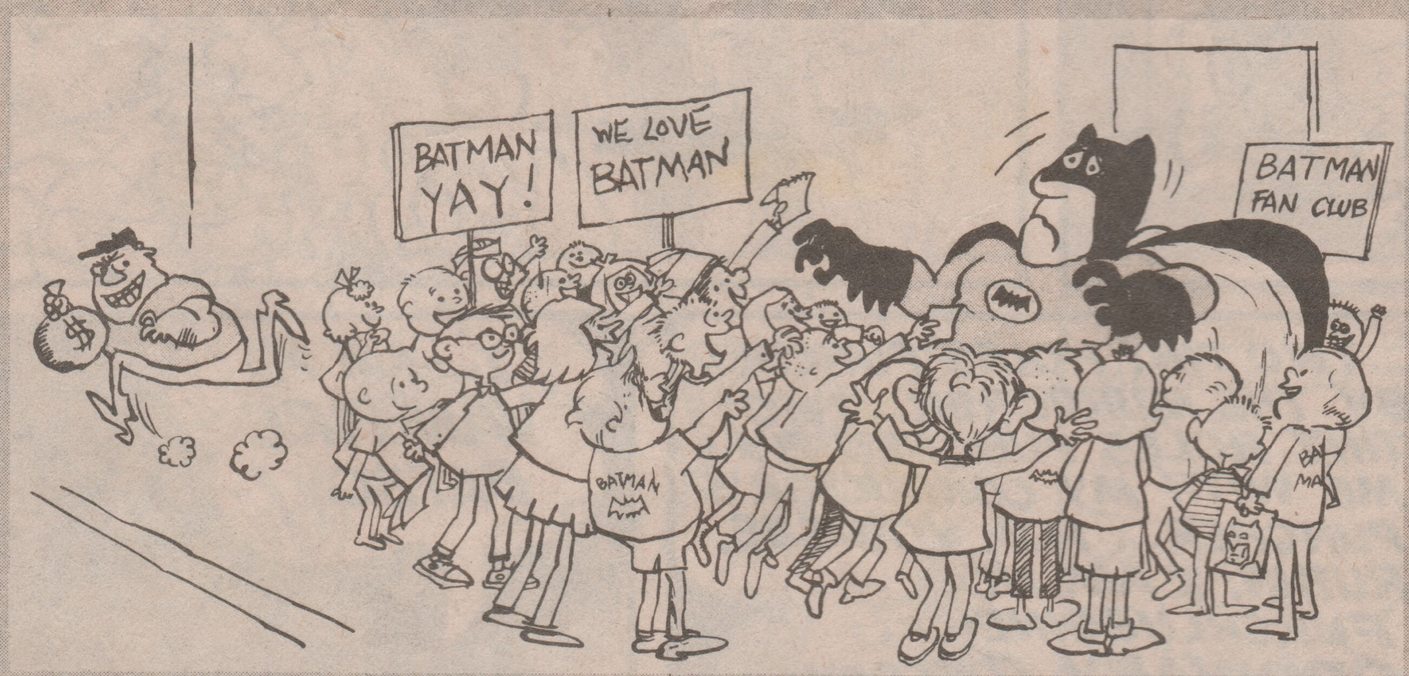
A MAD LOOK

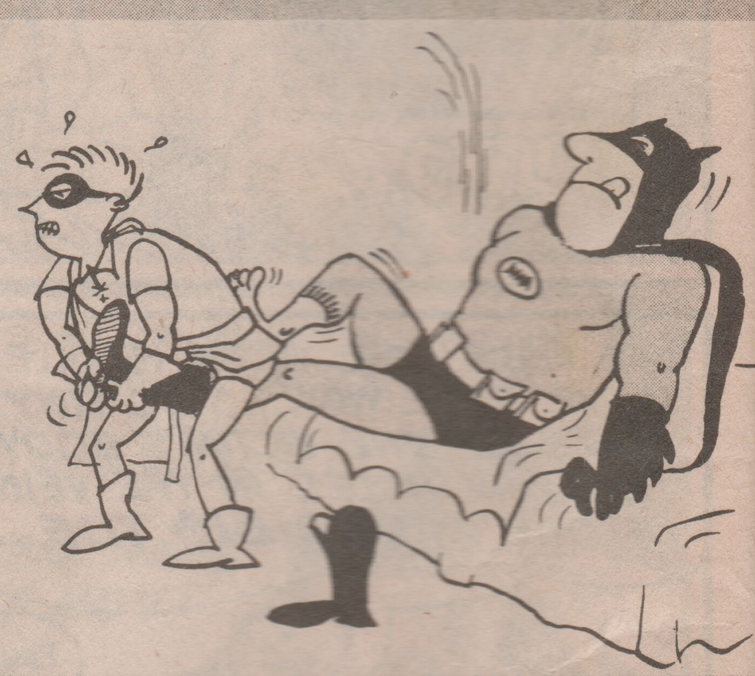


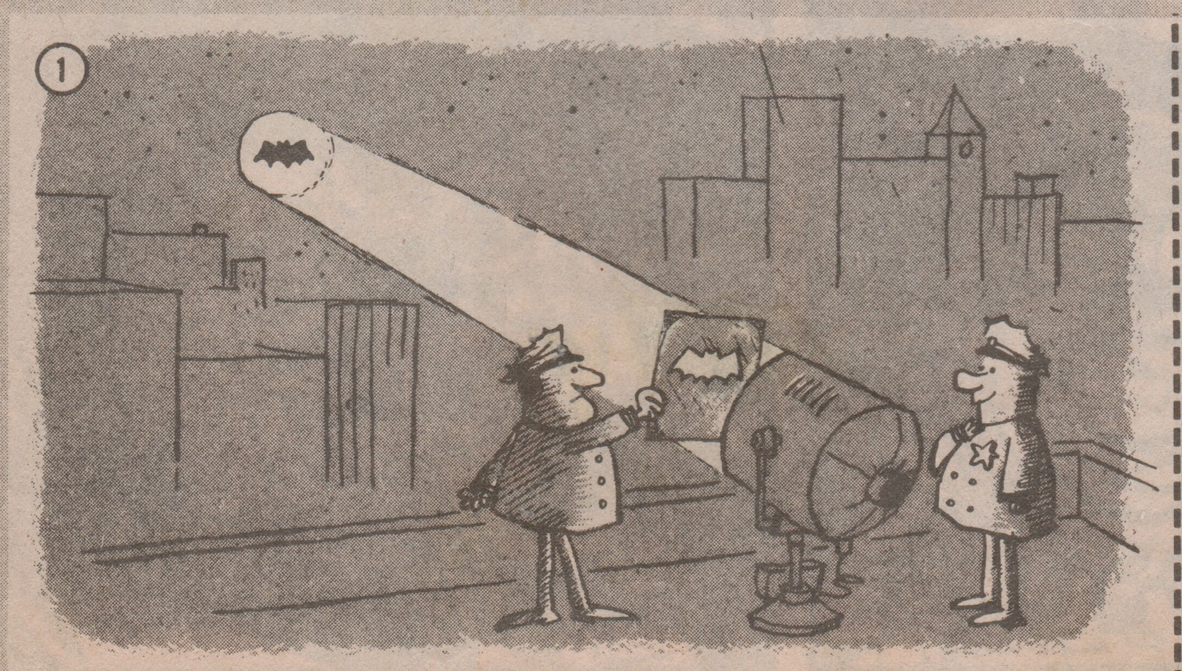


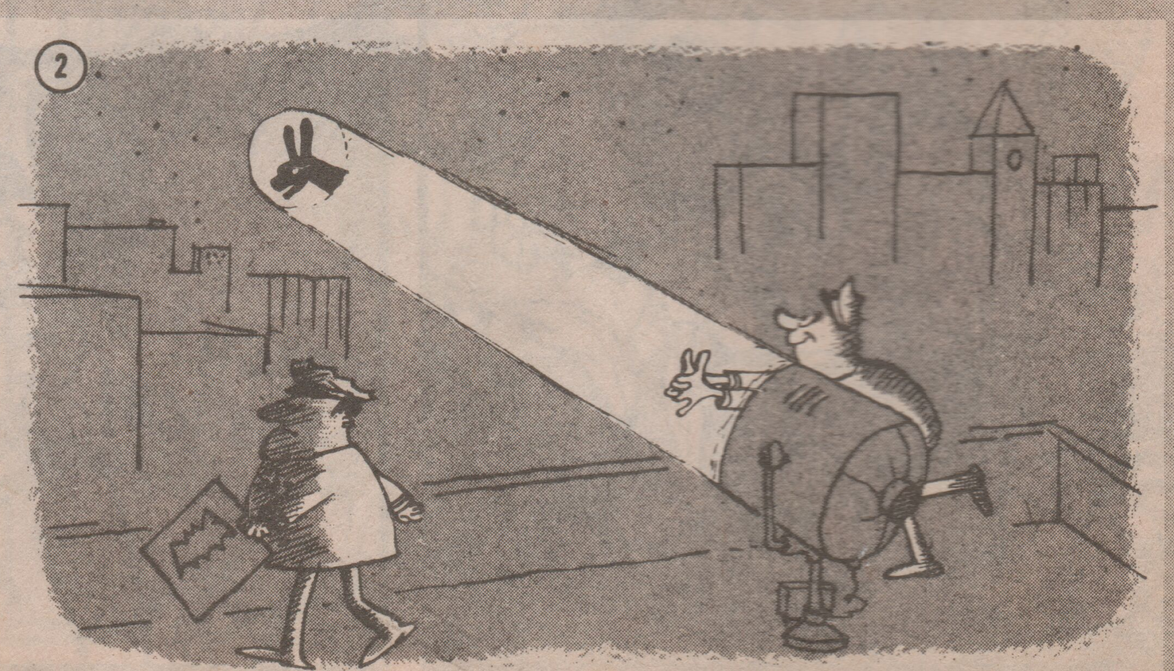




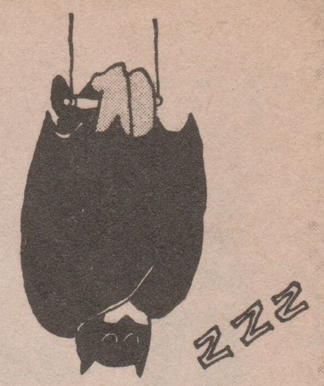




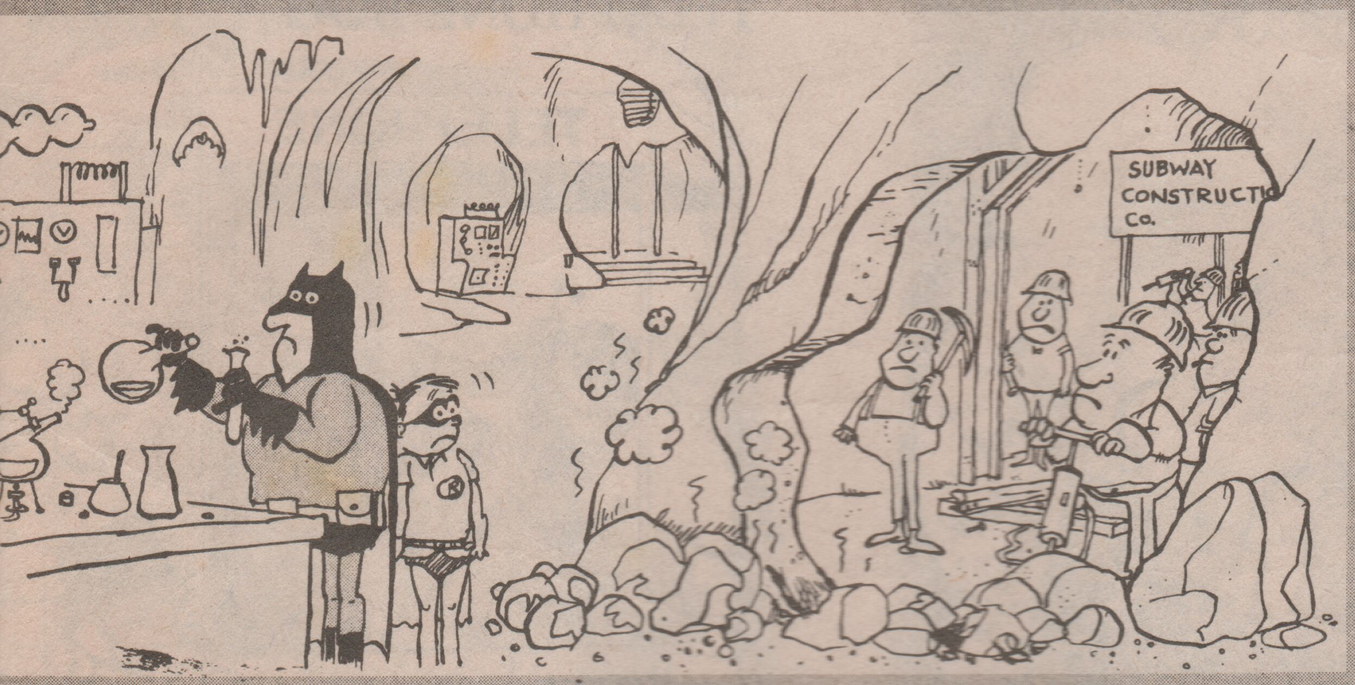


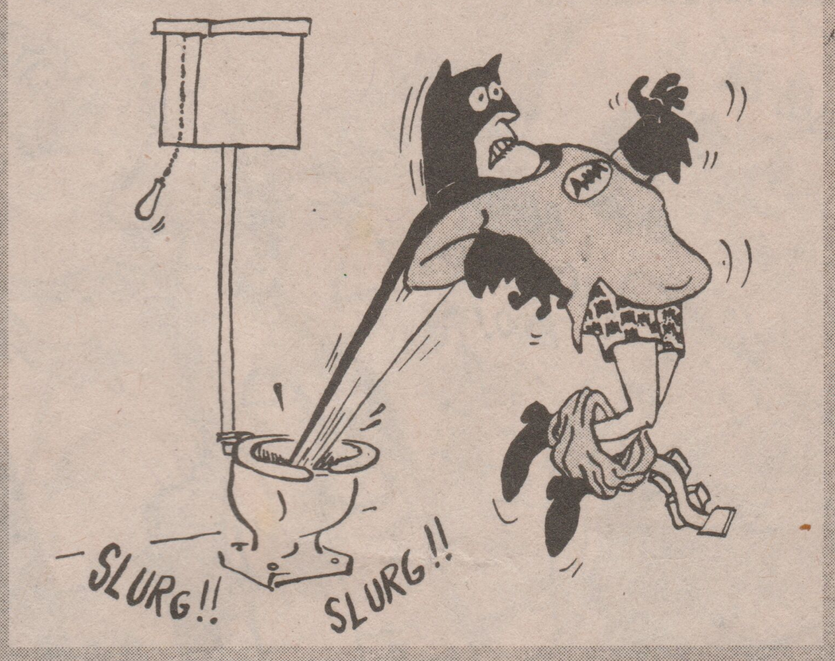


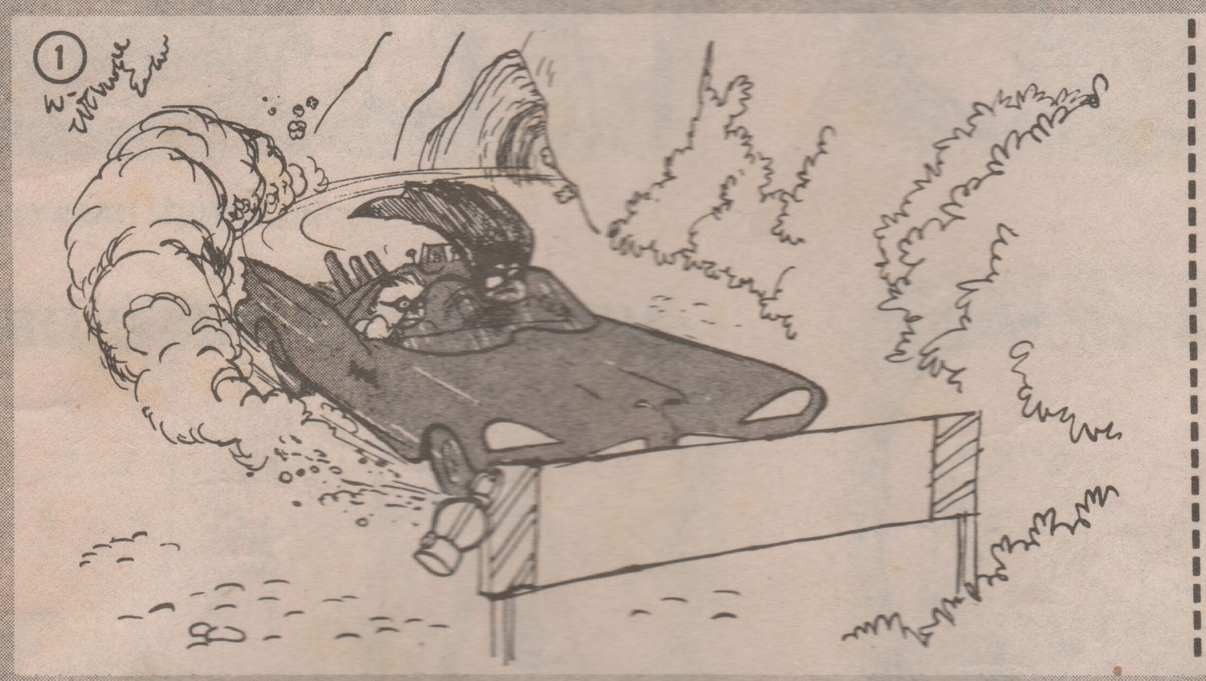
AT BATMAN

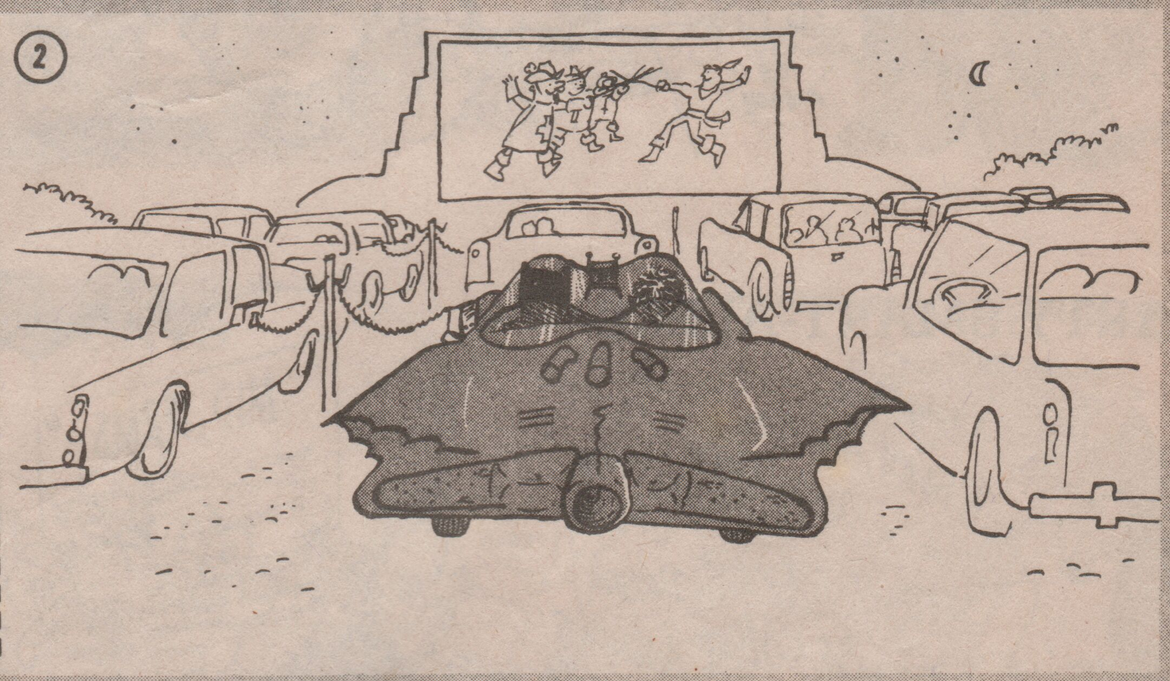


ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

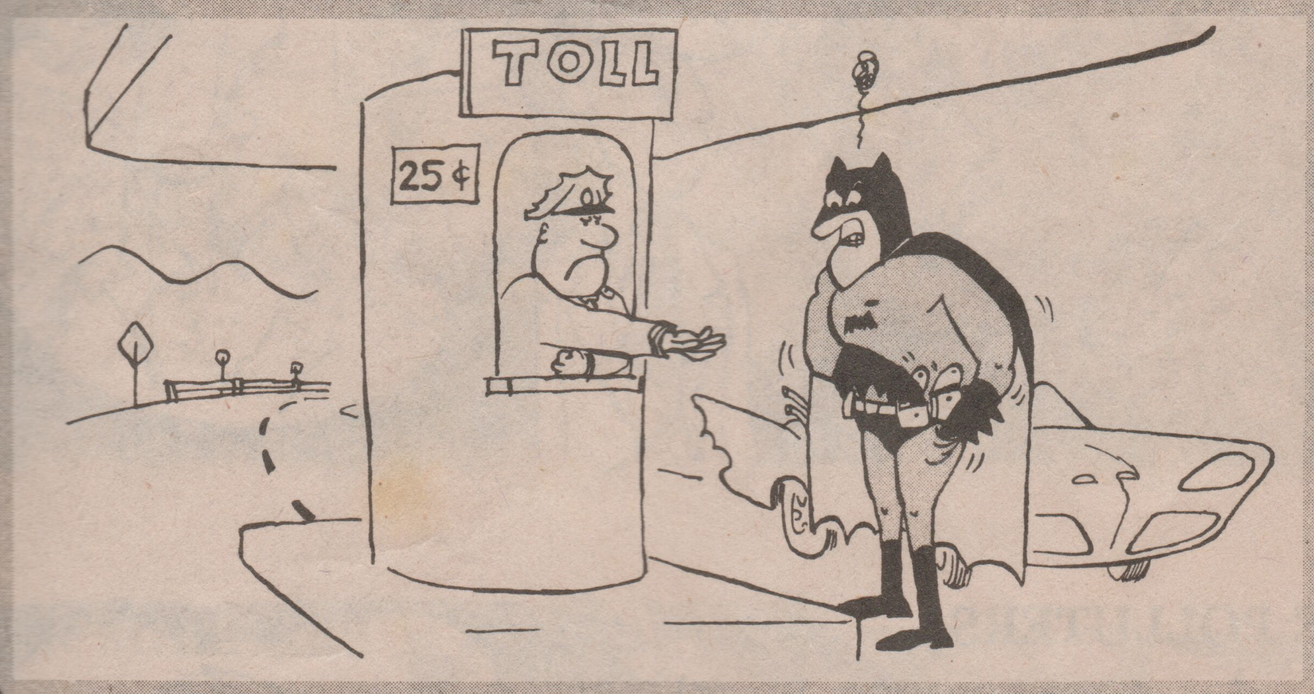


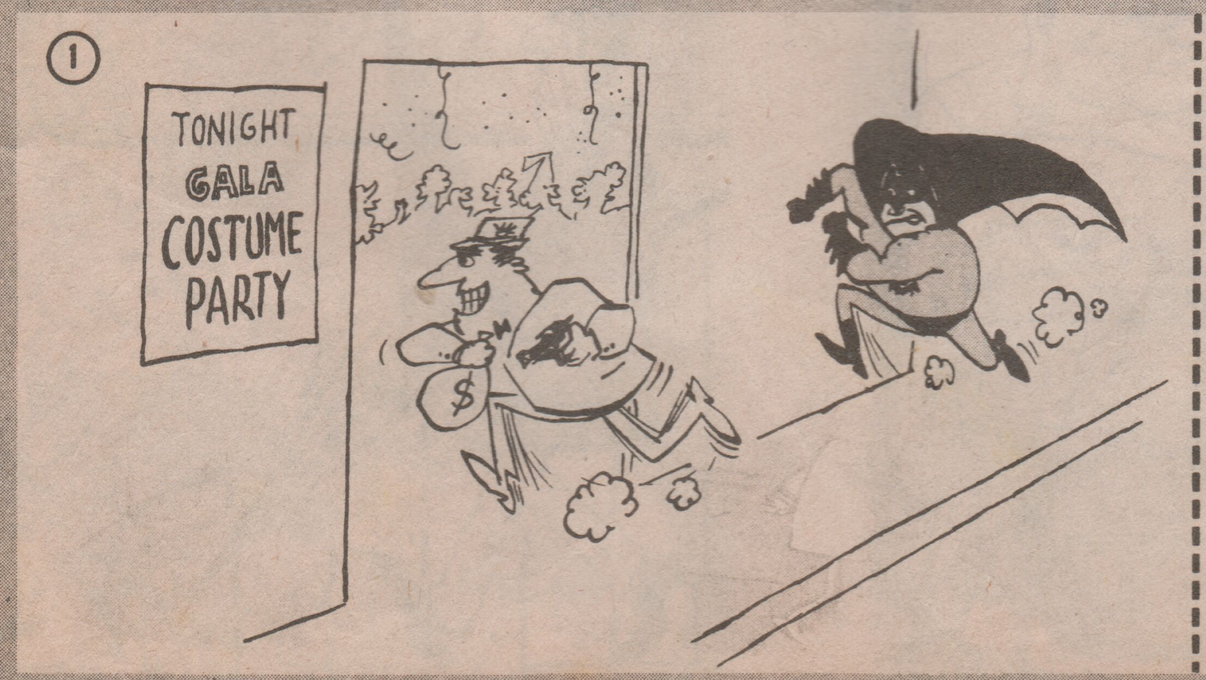








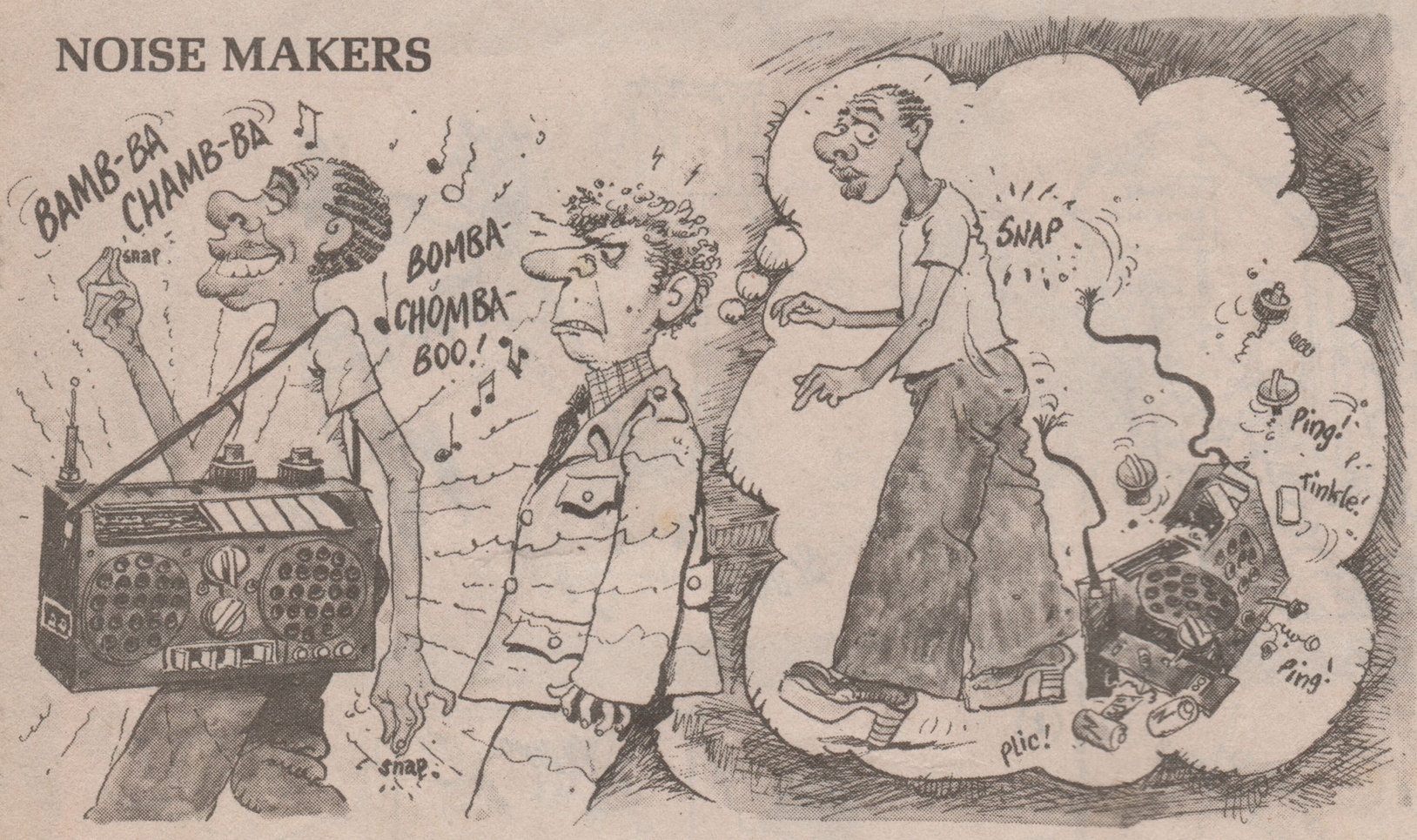






WISHFUL

NOISE MAKERS

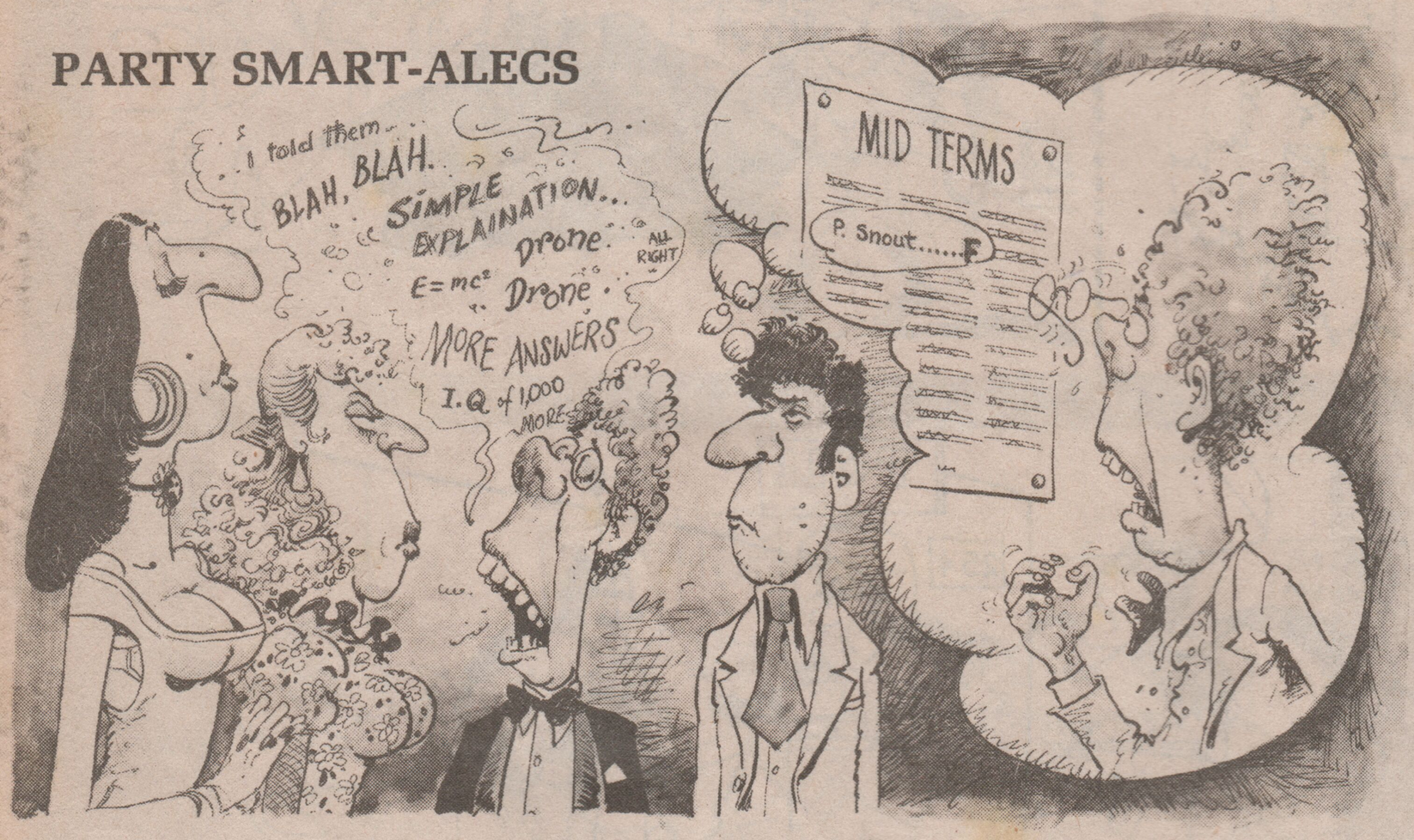


TELEPHONE BOOTH HOGS



ARTIST: HARRY NORTH

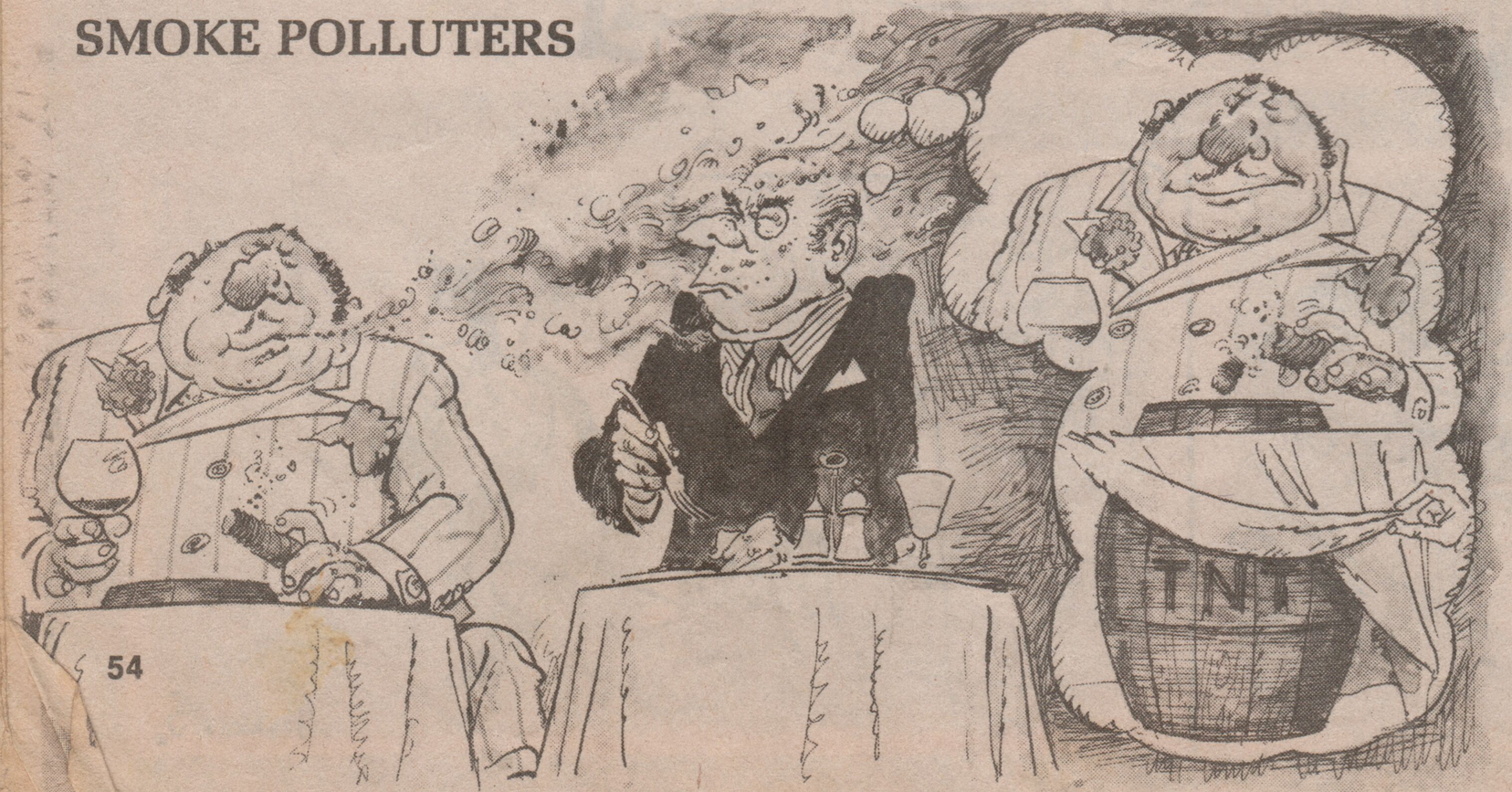
PARTY SMART-ALECS



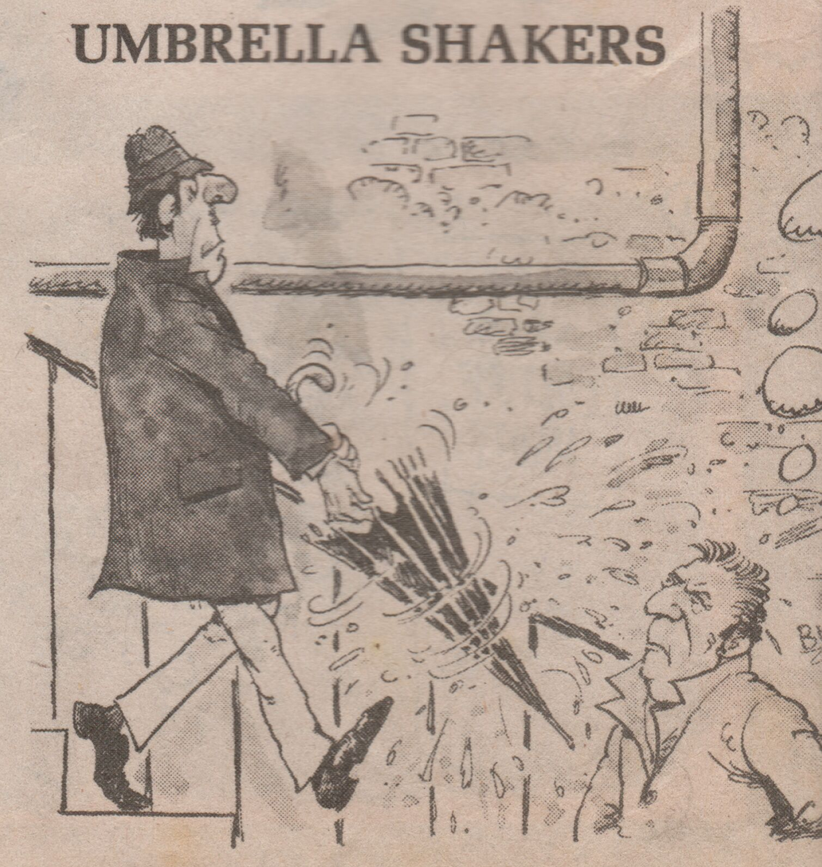
NOSE-IN-THE-AIR SNOBS



SMOKE POLLUTERS

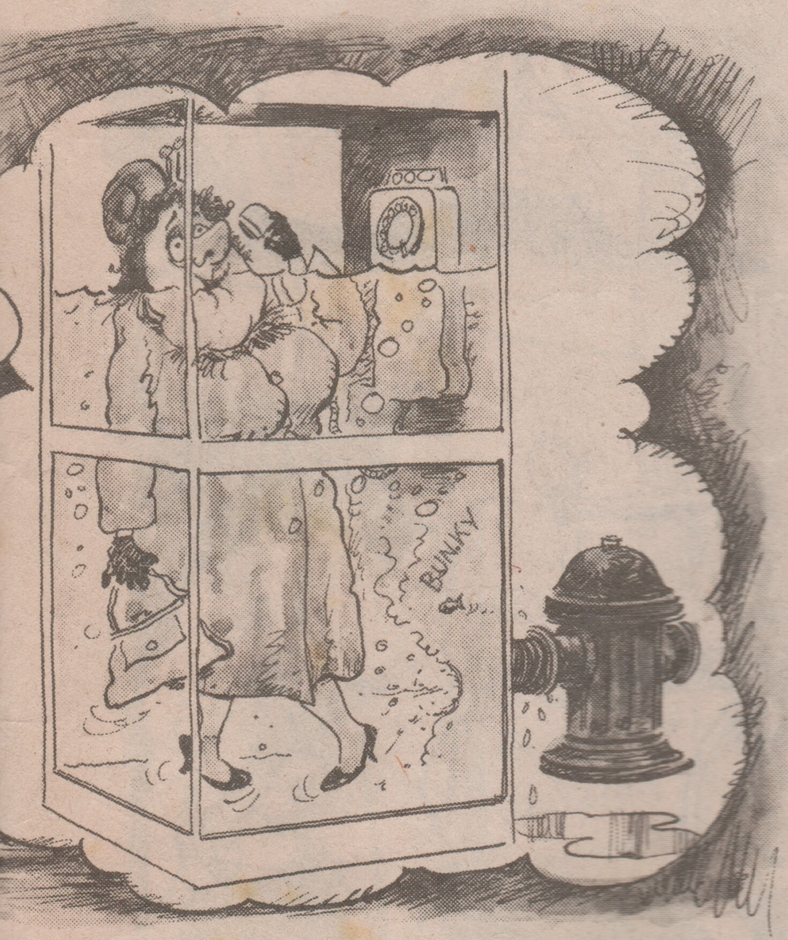


UMBRELLA SHAKERS



THINKING

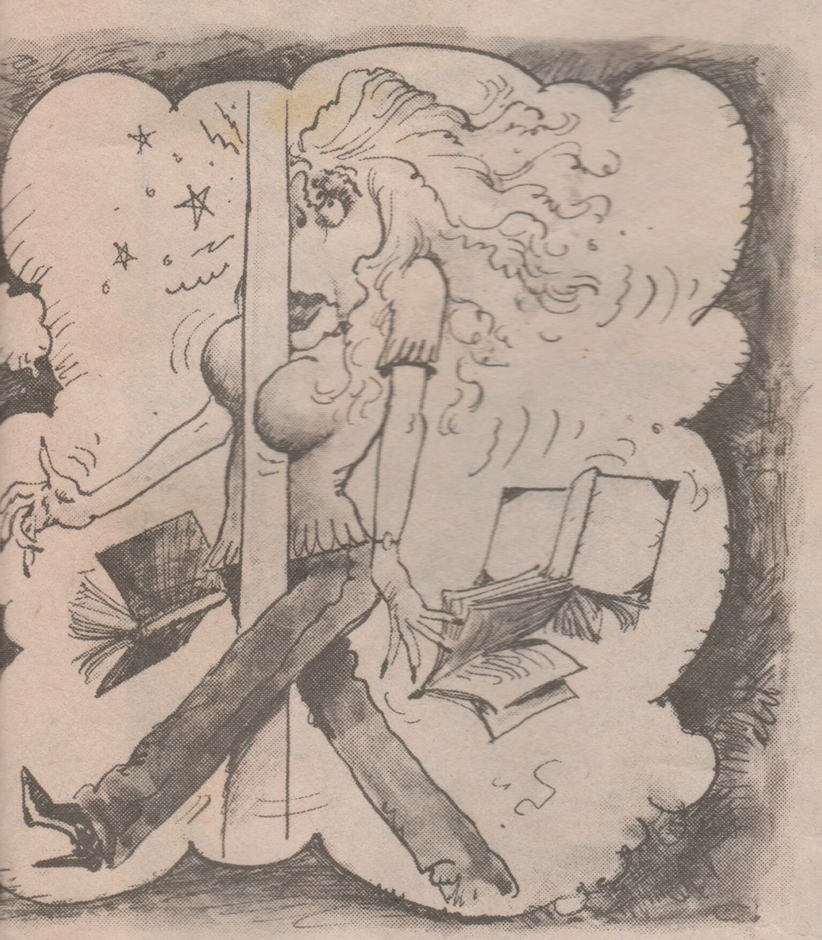




WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

MESSY EATERS



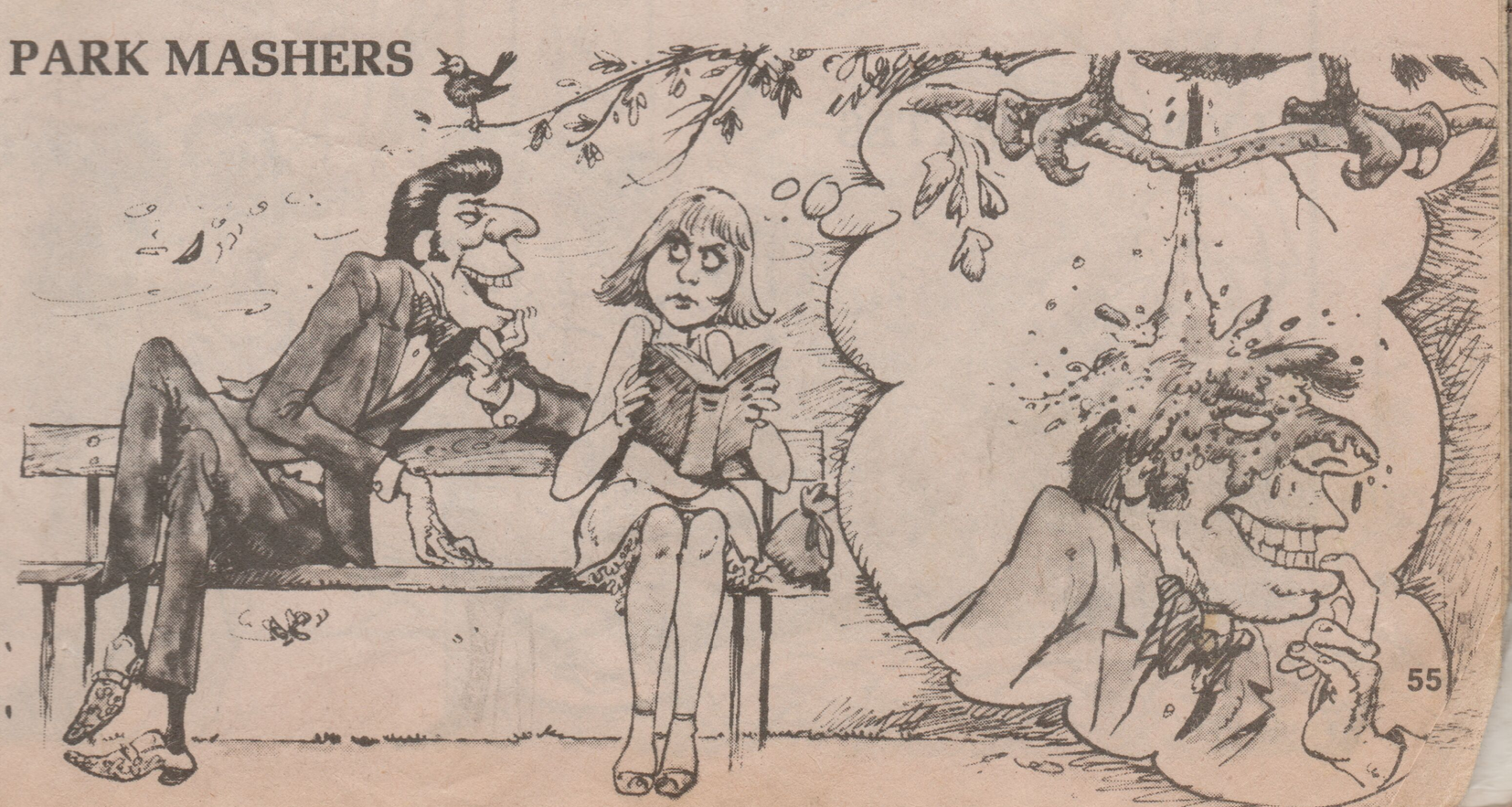


SLOBBERING AUNTS

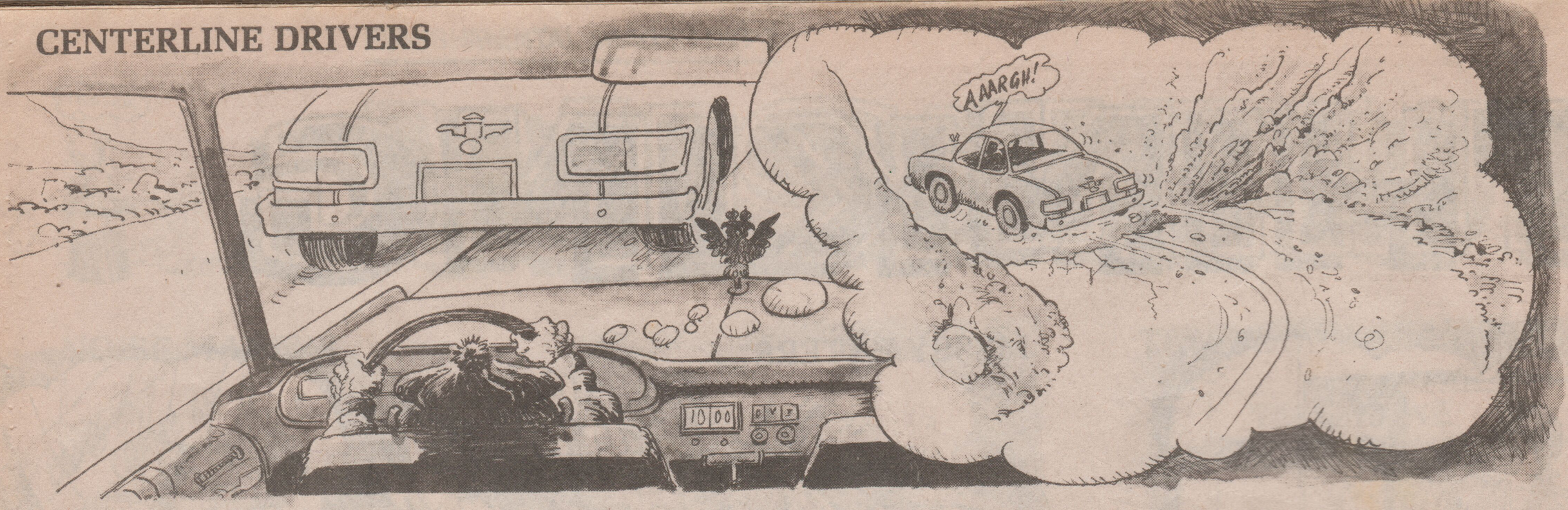


PARK MASHERS

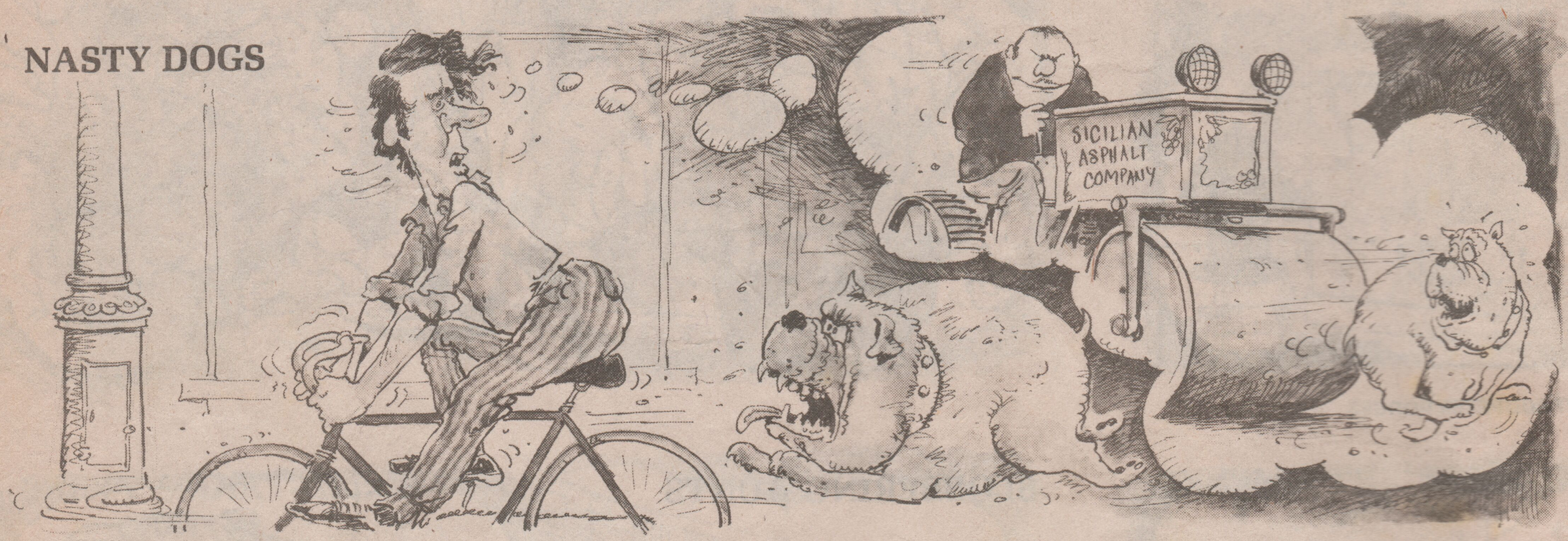




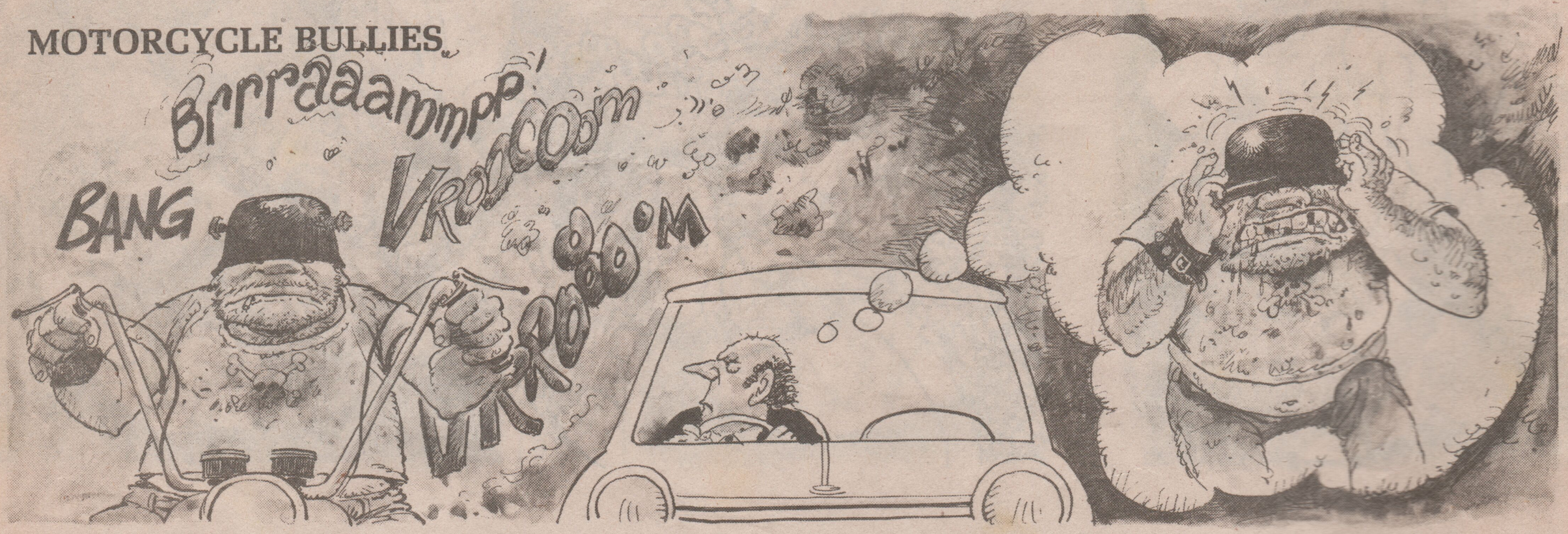
CENTERLINE DRIVERS



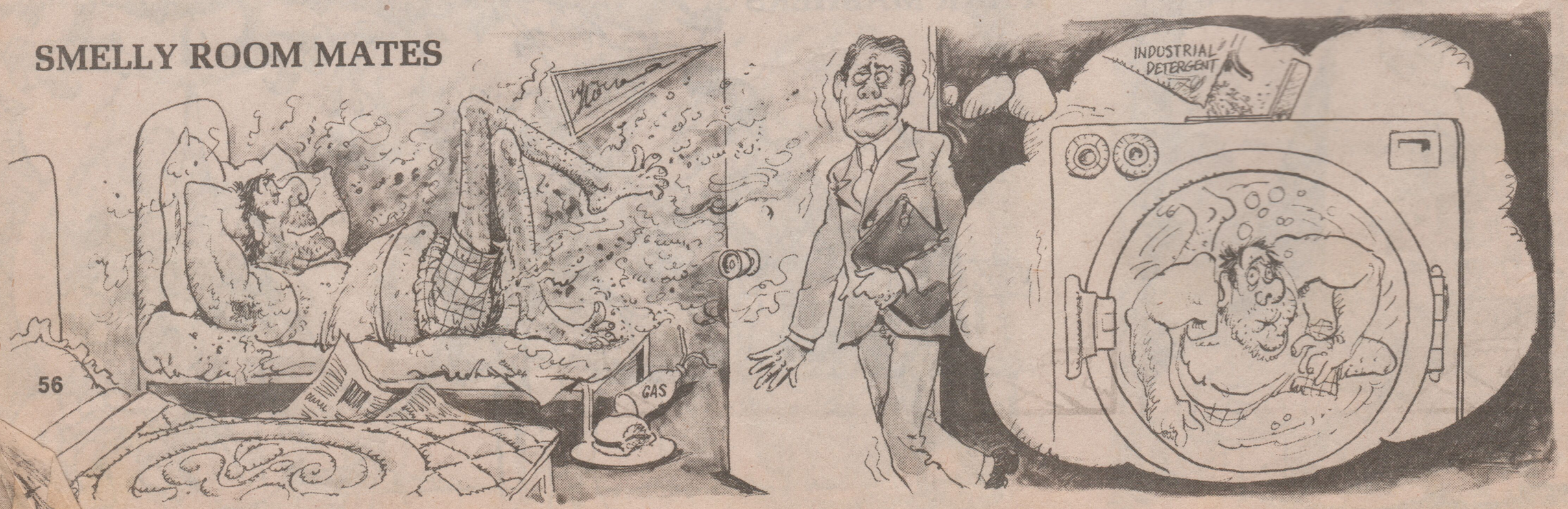
NASTY DOGS



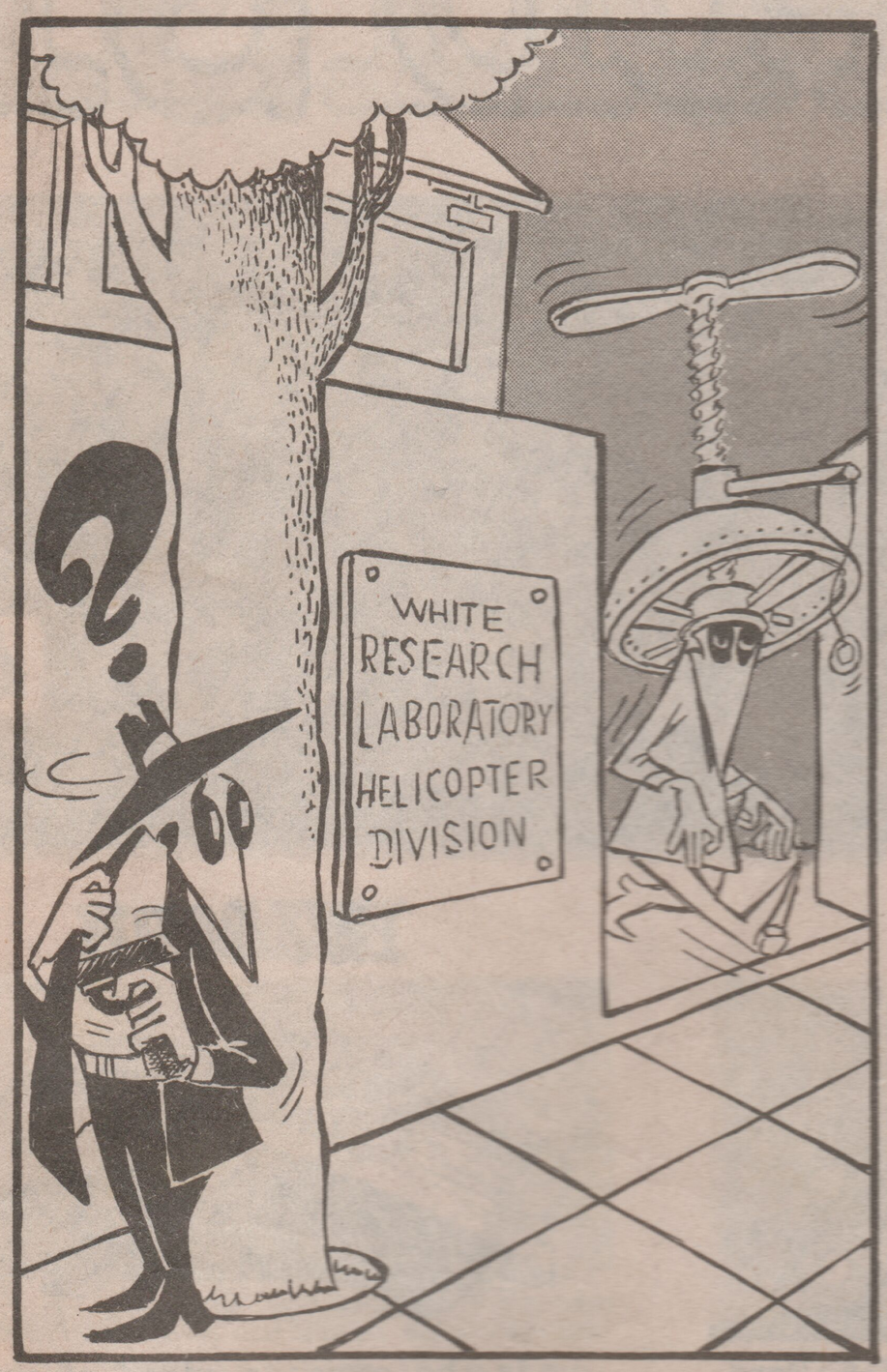
MOTORCYCLE BULLIES

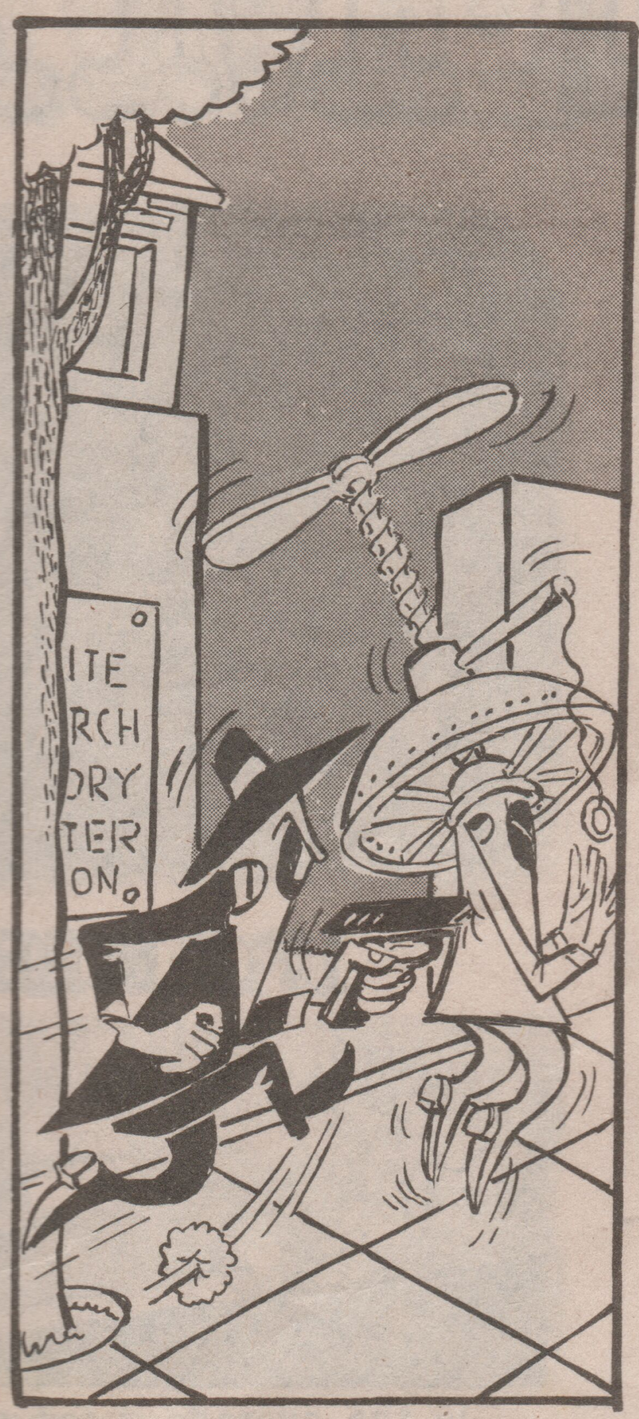


SMELLY ROOM MATES



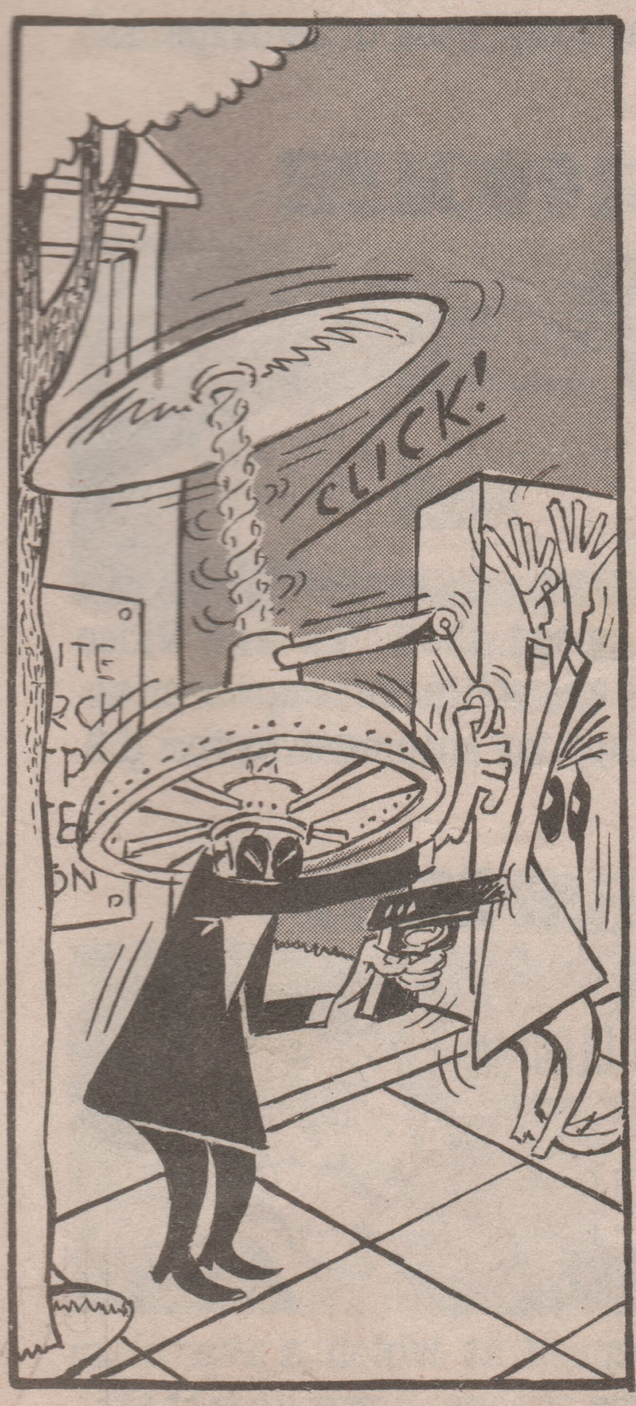
SPY VS SPY

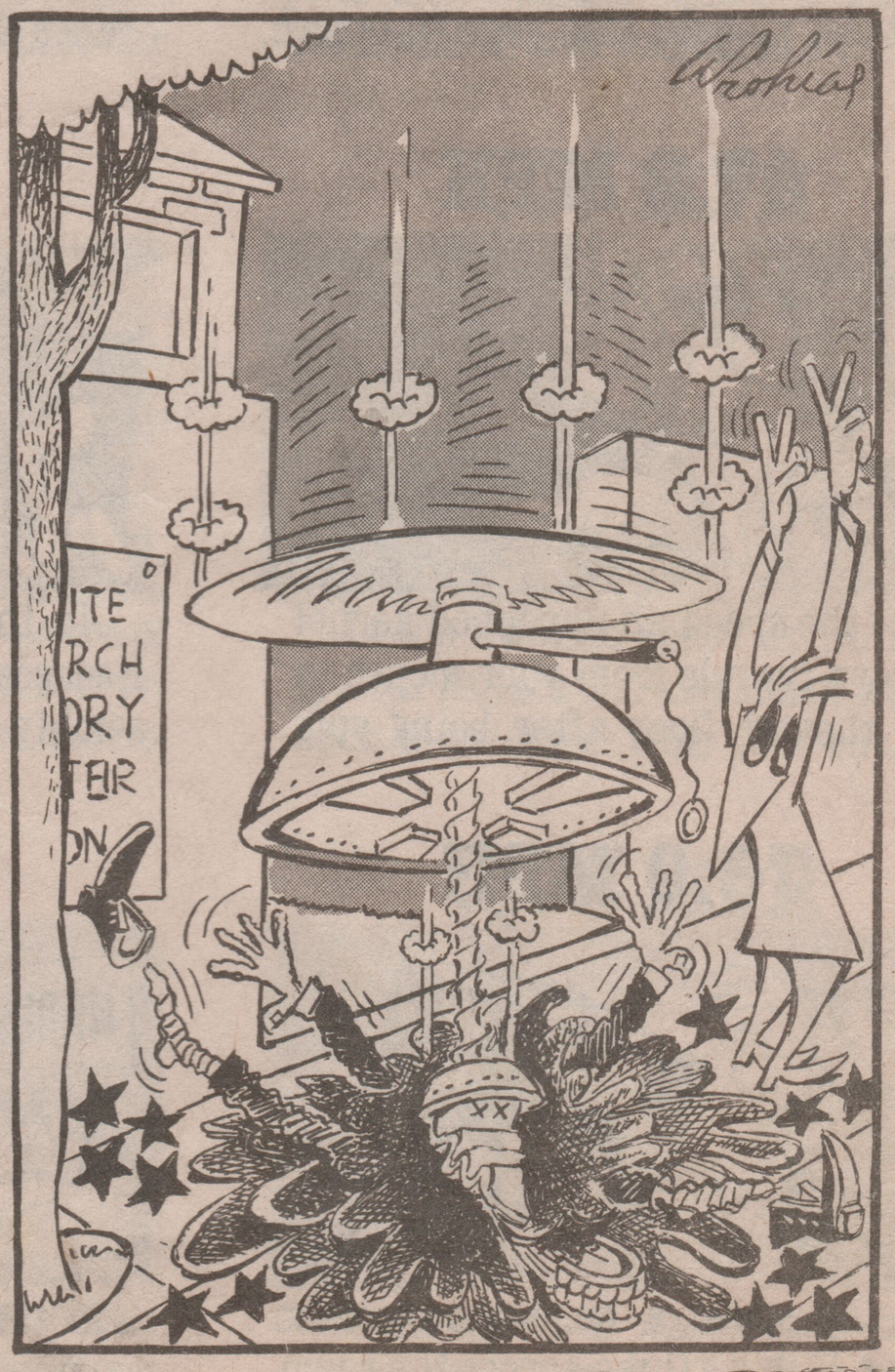

WHITE
RESEARCH
LABORATORY
HELICOPTER
DIVISION








CLICK!


Prohias

SMILES PER HOUR DEPT.

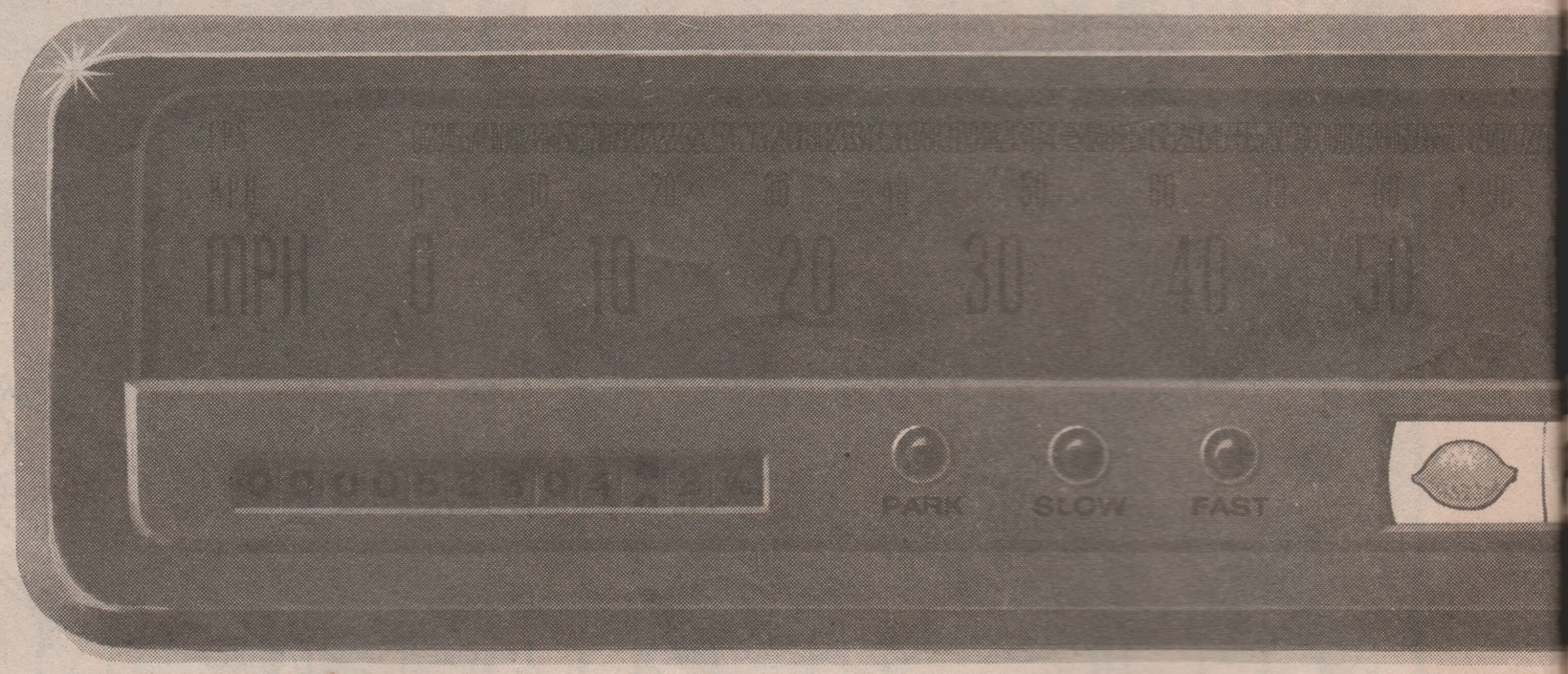
FIRST, THERE WAS "THE MAD STOPWATCH." THEN, "THE MAD THERMOMETER." NOW...

THE MAD SP

419 MPH



...is the speed the Post Office zips your letter across the country. (Too bad it was only going across town!)

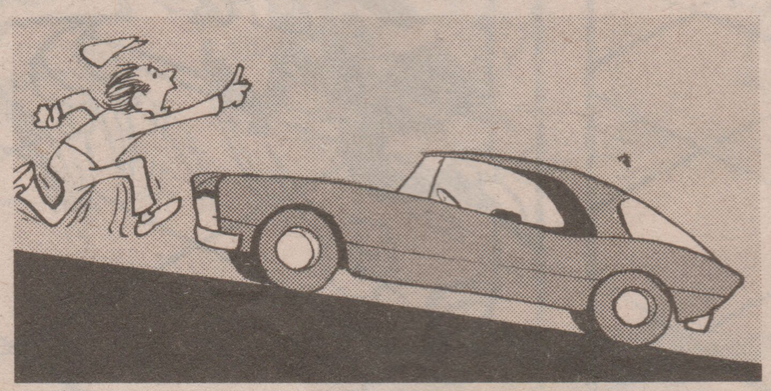


14.2 MPH



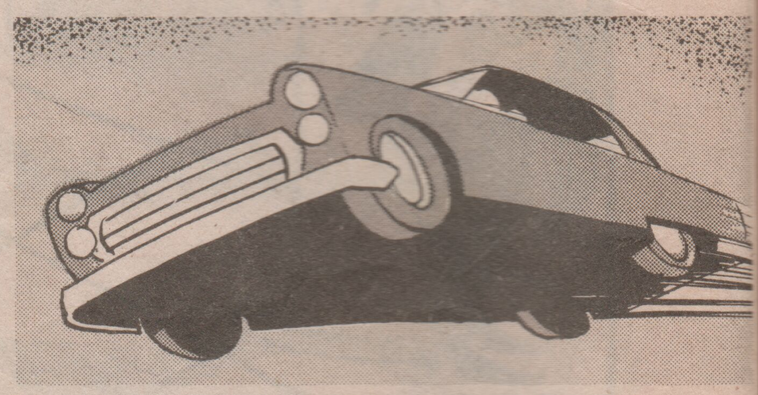
...is how much faster you bop down the street plugged into your Walkman.

17.3 MPH



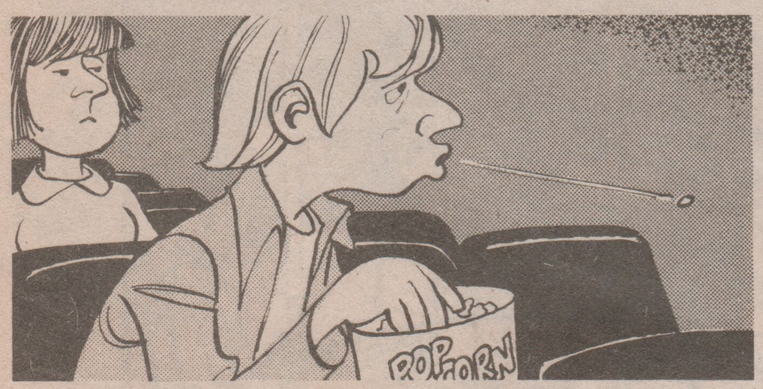
...is the average speed of a Ford Pinto that's supposed to be in "park."

127 MPH



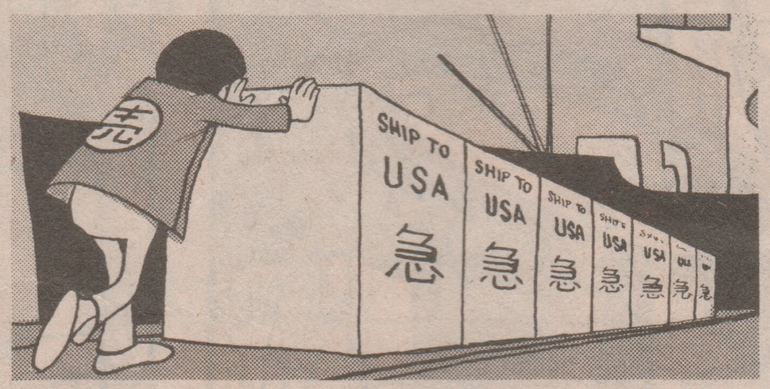
...is the average speed of any car appearing in "The Dukes Of Hazzard."

47.2 MPH



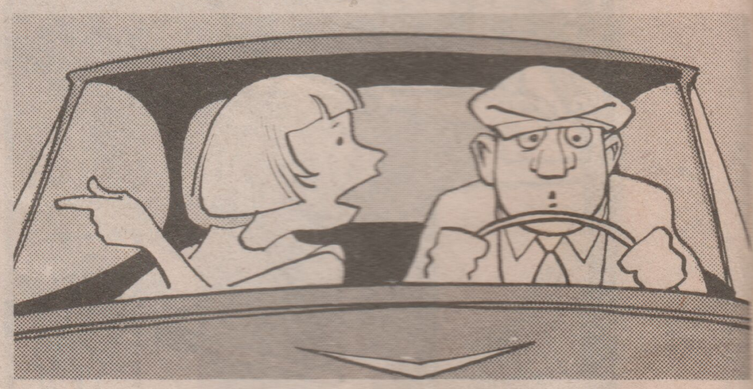
...is the speed an unpopped kernel of corn travels from your mouth to the theater floor after being spit.

100 MPH



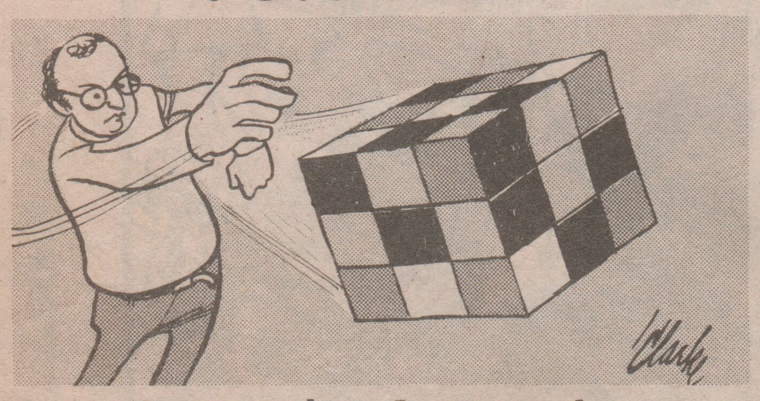
...is the speed that TV's and Video Recorders are rolling off Japanese assembly lines for shipment to the U.S.

59.9 MPH



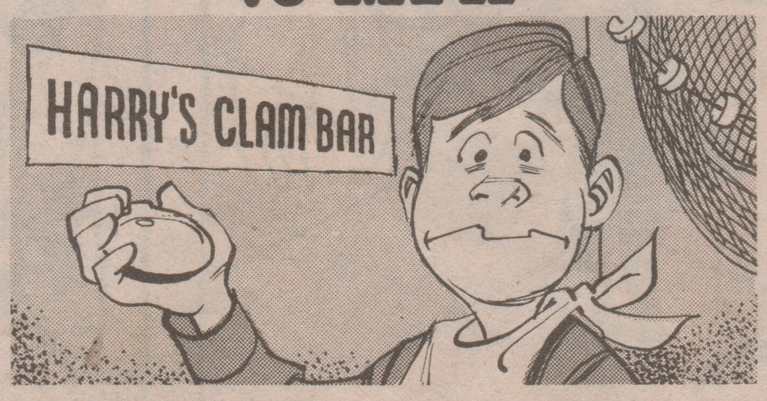
...is the minimum speed you're driving when the person giving directions suddenly tells you to "TURN HERE!!"

76.9 MPH



...is the speed a frustrated person hurls a Rubik's Cube across the room.

.6 MPH



...is the speed at which a raw clam you swallow slithers down your throat.

19.9 MPH

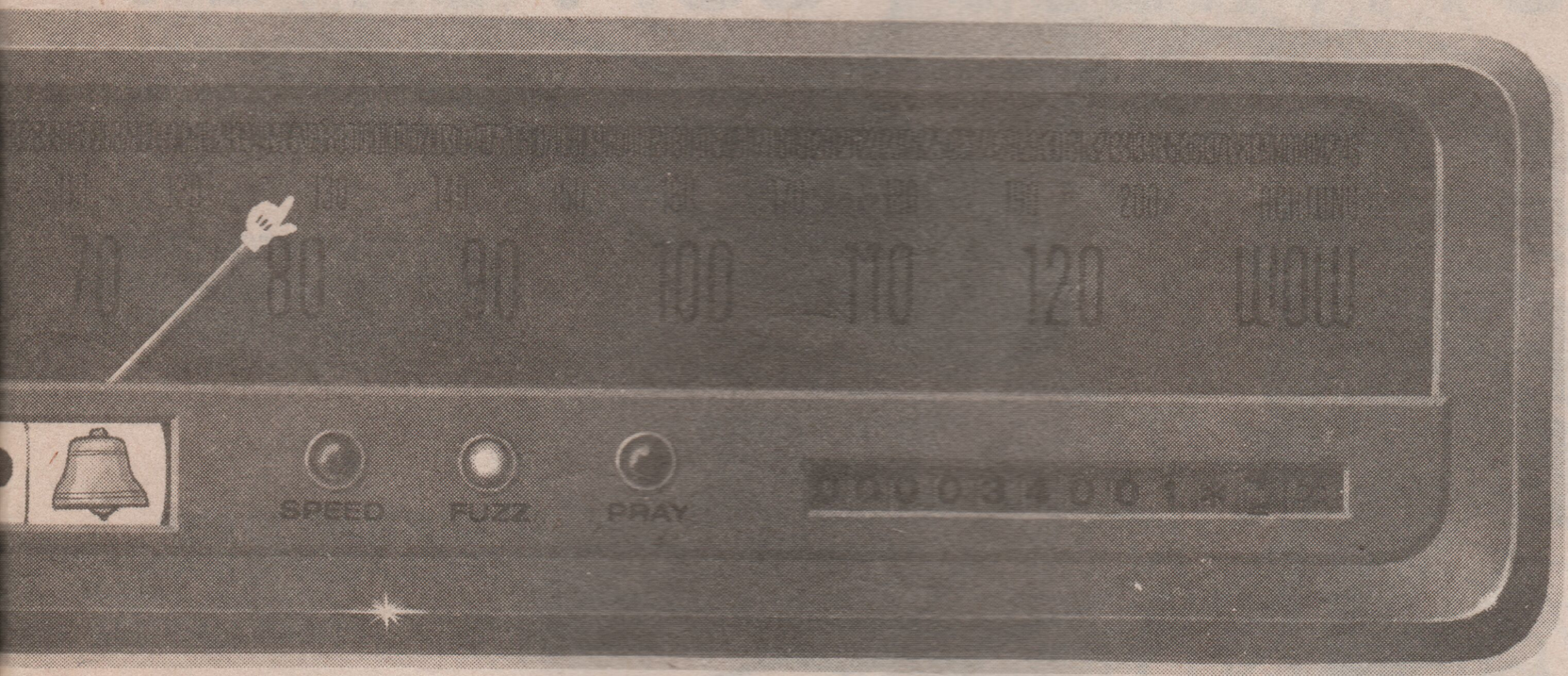


...is the average speed of a Moonie who's running after you in an airport.

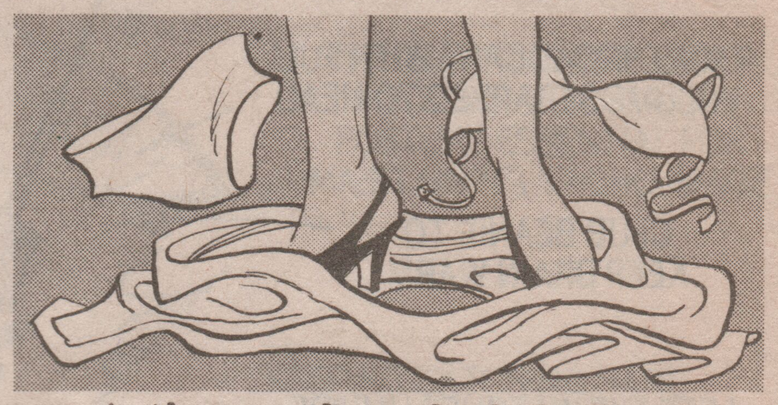
ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

DUE TO AN UNPRECEDENTED DEMAND (FROM THE AUTHOR), WE RELUCTANTLY PRESENT:

EEDOMETER



19.5 MPH



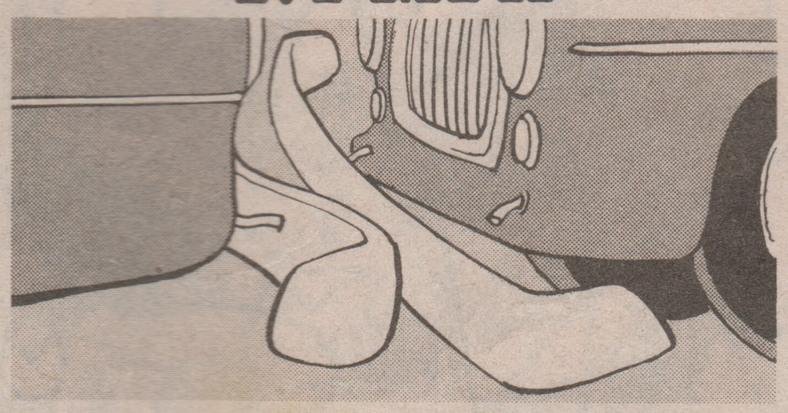
...is the speed at which Bo Derek's clothes drop to the floor...regardless of what kind of movie she's in.

6.8 MPH



...is the speed at which the aroma of your belch wafts across the room.

1.4 MPH



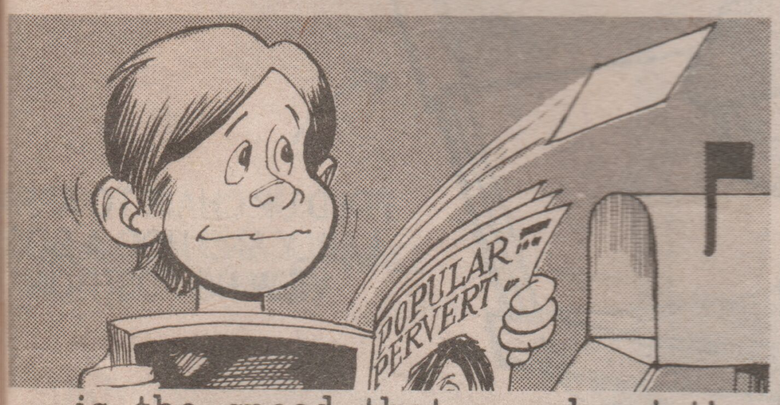
...is the speed American car bumpers can touch with no damage to either car.

96.3 MPH



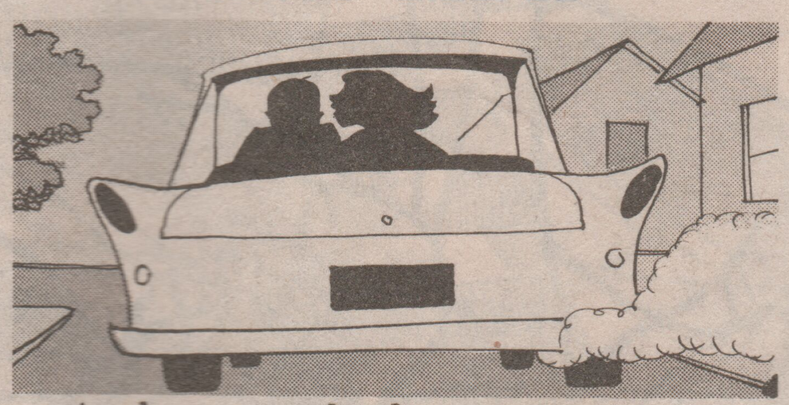
...is the average speed a parking attendant drives your brand new car.

113 MPH



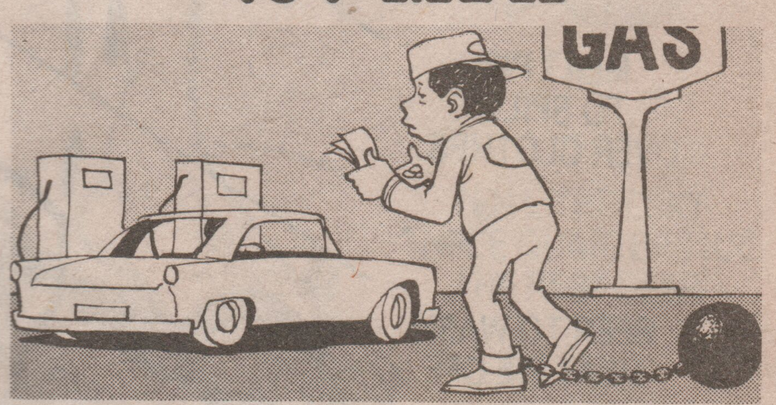
...is the speed that a subscription renewal card travels as it flies out of a magazine the moment you open it.

12.9 MPH



...is how much faster the average couple drives back home after driving downtown to see an X-rated movie

.07 MPH



...is the average speed at which a typical gas station attendant walks back to your car with your change.

20.5 MPH



...is the speed at which a hot dog shoots out the other end of the roll.

.675 MPH



...is the speed at which your socks inch their way down to your ankles.

.675 MPH



...is the speed at which your jockey shorts inch their way up your crotch.

WRITER: JOHN FICARRA

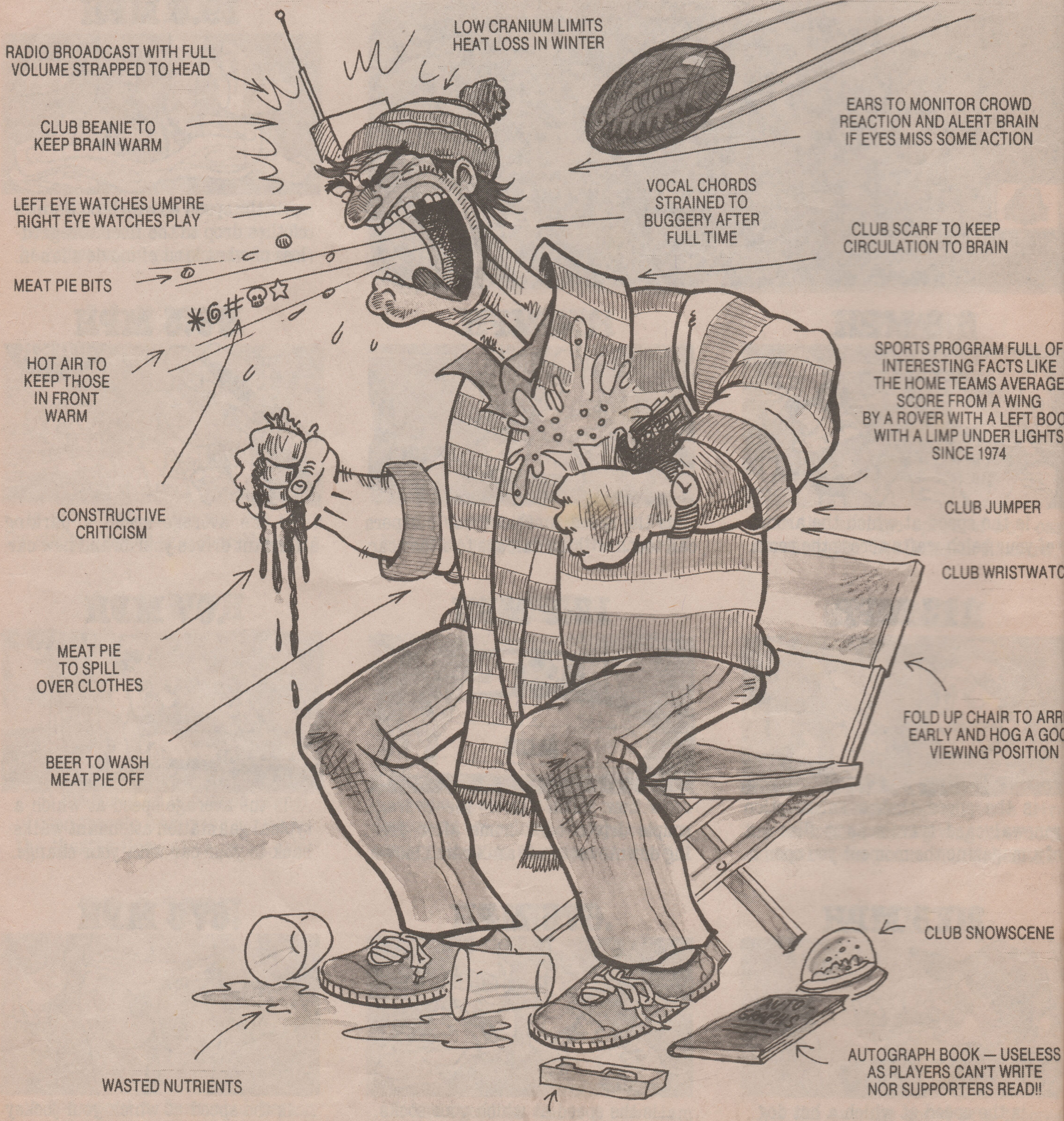
WIDE WORLD OF SPORTS DEPT

Without any doubt the most popular summer and winter sports would have to be cricket and football/Rugby. Most of us would know all the details of our hero sportsmen, but as the following stupid article suggests; there is a lot to know about twits like you and me who follow these talented individuals . . .

MAD LOOKS AT SPORT SUPPORTERS

ARTIST/WRITER: PETER BROELMAN

TYPICAL FOOTY / RUGBY SUPPORTER



TYPICAL CRICKET SUPPORTER



YUKS FOR CLUCKS DEPT.

SIMPLE GAMES FOR THE SCHO



TWO-COLOR RUBIK CUBES



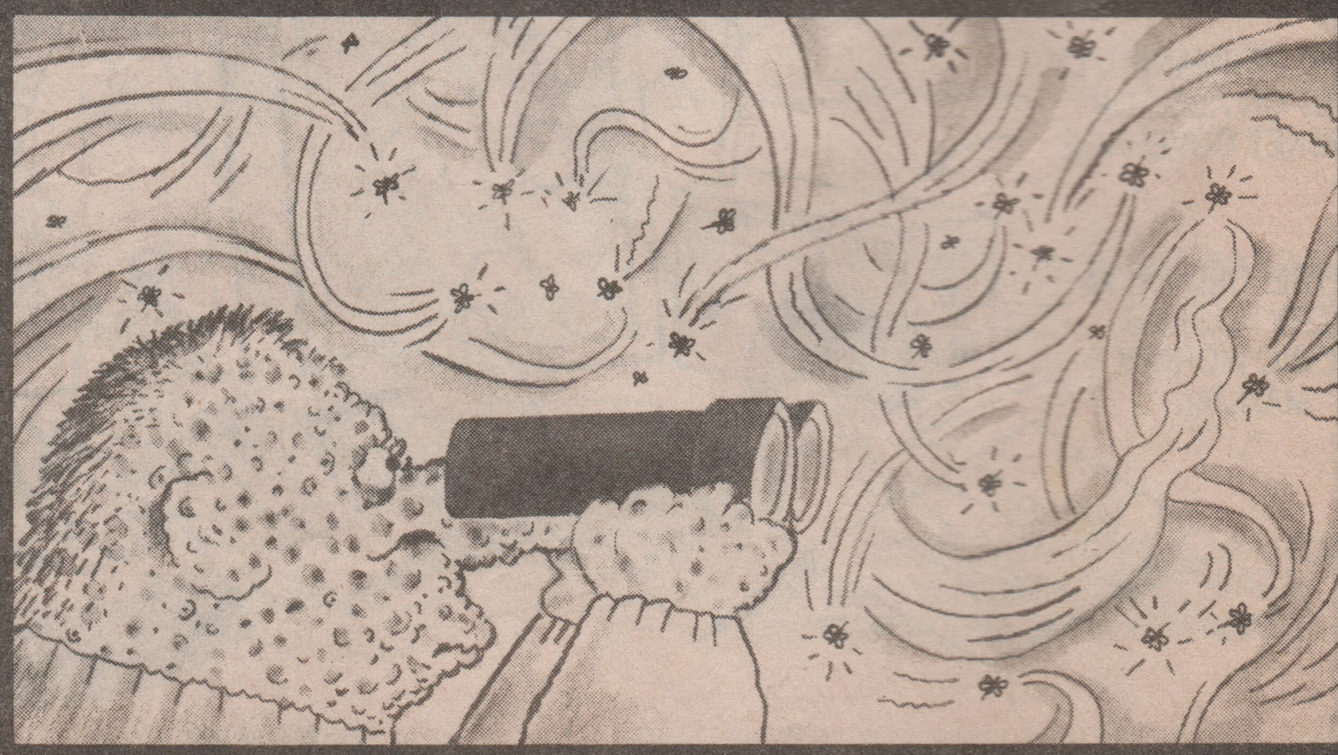
FOUR-WALL DARTS



SINGLE SOCK COLLECTING



TOENAIL SPLATTER PAINTING



MOSQUITO SPOTTING

AND PASTIMES
OL DROP-OUT

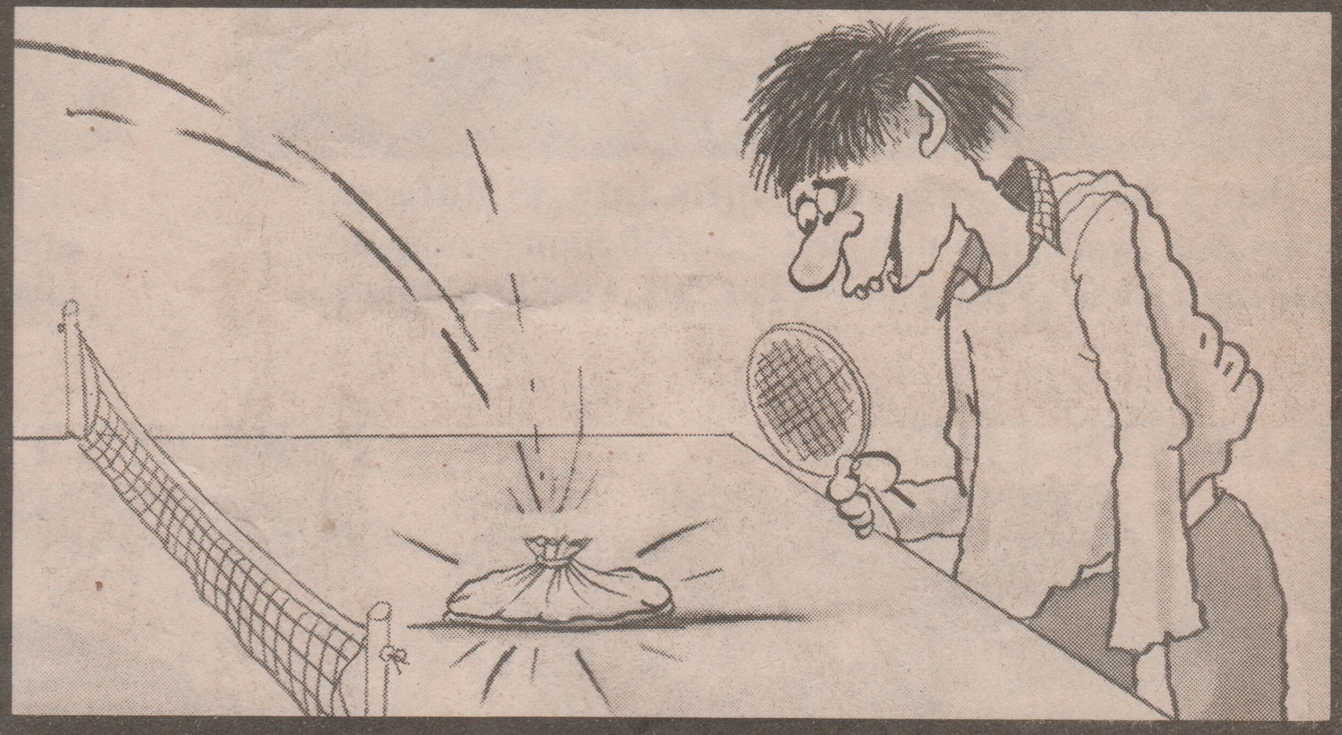
WRITER AND ARTIST: PAUL PETER PORGES



BASIC WORD PROCESSING



STYROFOAM PACKAGING RESTORING



BEAN BAG PING PONG



SLAM-DUNK SNACKING



ONE-CARD MONTE

There hasn't been much talk lately about the "Generation Gap"...but it definitely still exists. It's just that it's grown so wide that kids and their parents can no longer communicate about anything, including the "Generation Gap." MAD thinks this

WHAT PARENTS THINK...

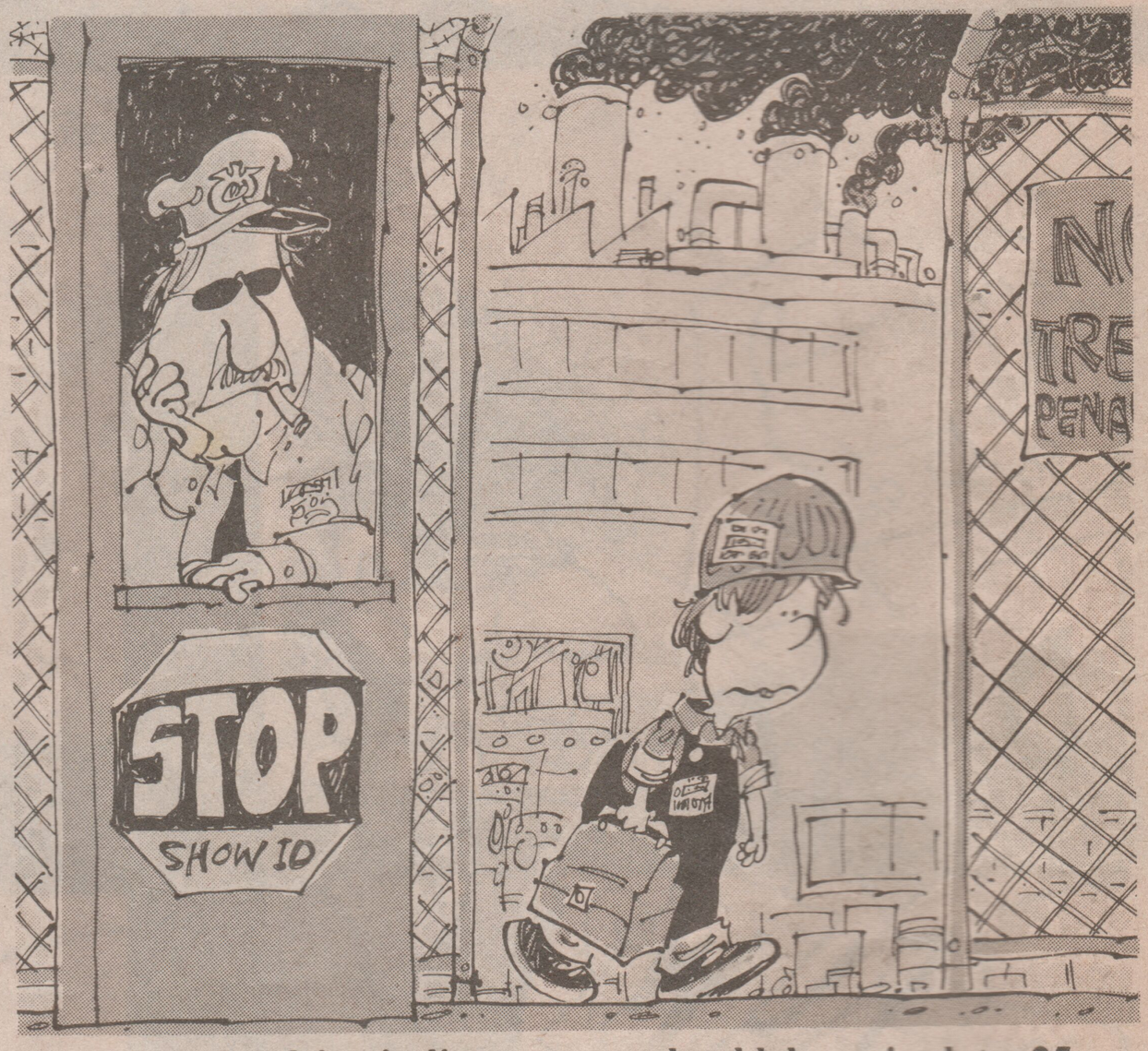
ARTIST: PAUL COKER

PARENTS THINK...



...that a $400 bicycle that shifts into 15 different gears is a waste of money, but a $4000 home computer that remembers your grocery list is a wise investment.

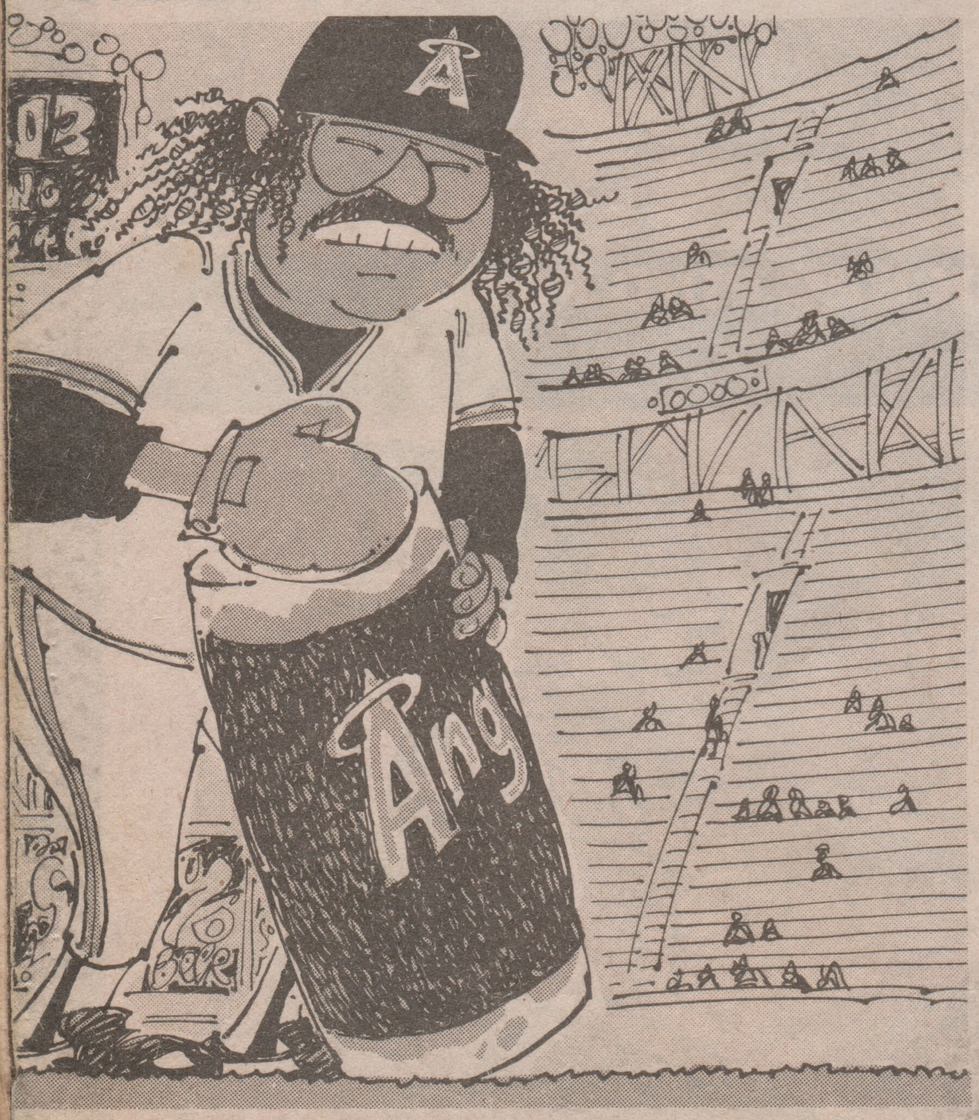
PARENTS THINK...



...that the driver's license age should be raised to 25, and the work permit age should be lowered to 10, thereby giving a kid 15 years to earn his own money to buy a car.

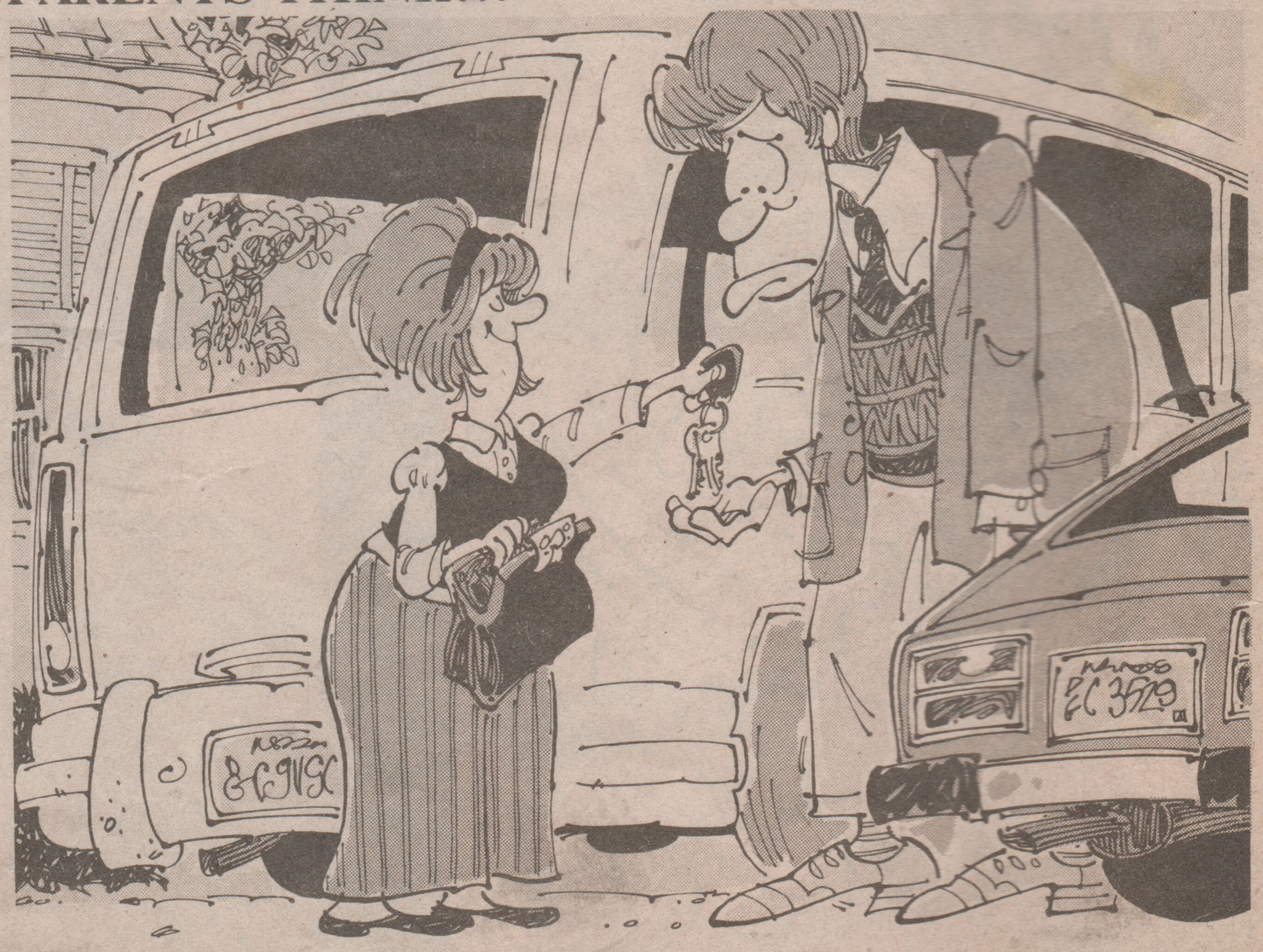


PARENTS THINK...



...that Reggae is a famous ex-Yankee outfielder who plays for the California Angels.

PARENTS THINK...



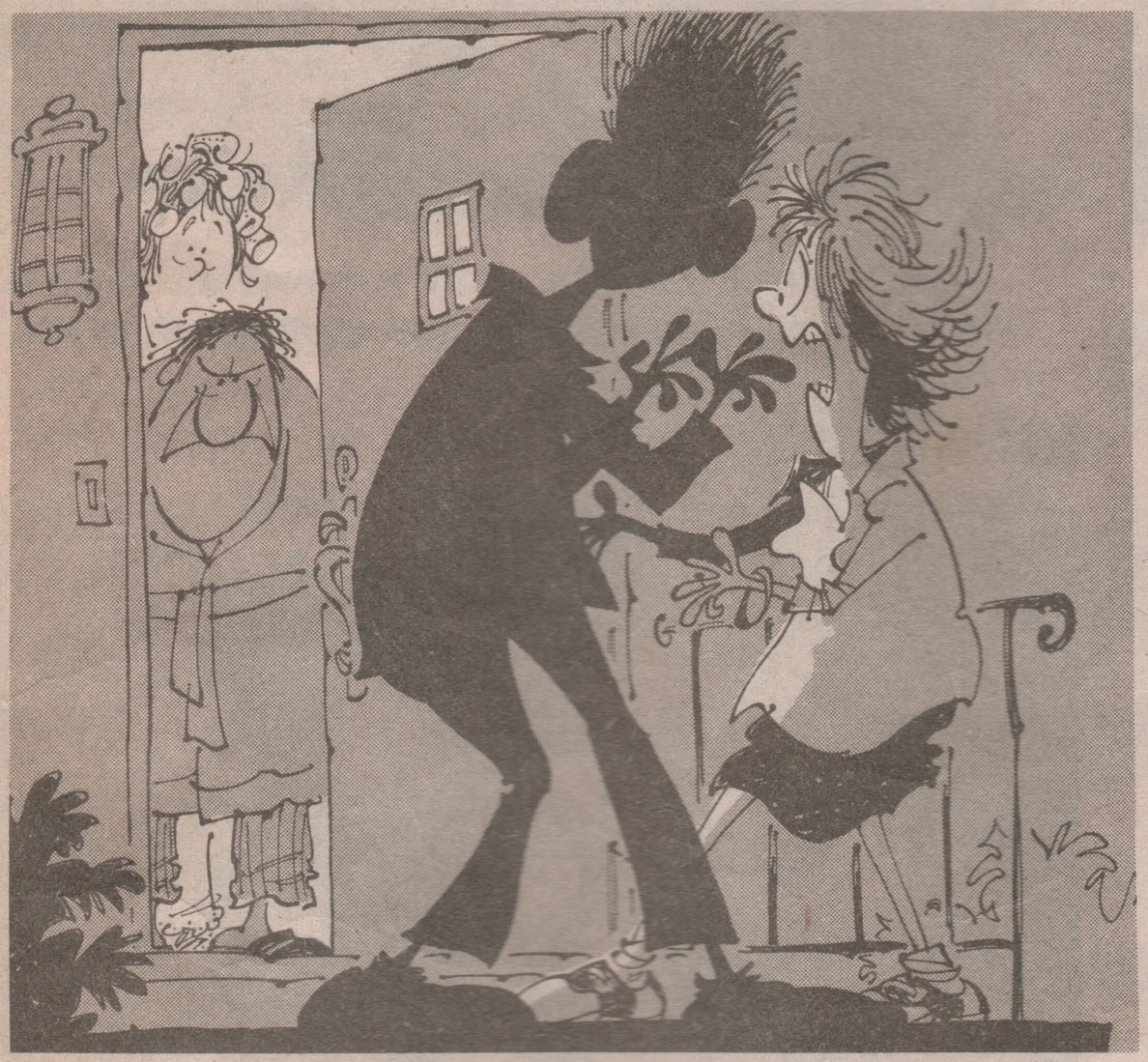
...that a kid who desperately needs transportation for a big date can make do with Mom's Ford station wagon just as well as with Dad's 280ZX...

is sad, because each generation has wisdom that it could share with the other if one only knew what the other was talking about. MAD also thinks it may be possible to break down this wall of conflicting attitudes and confusing terms by examining:

AND...WHAT KIDS THINK

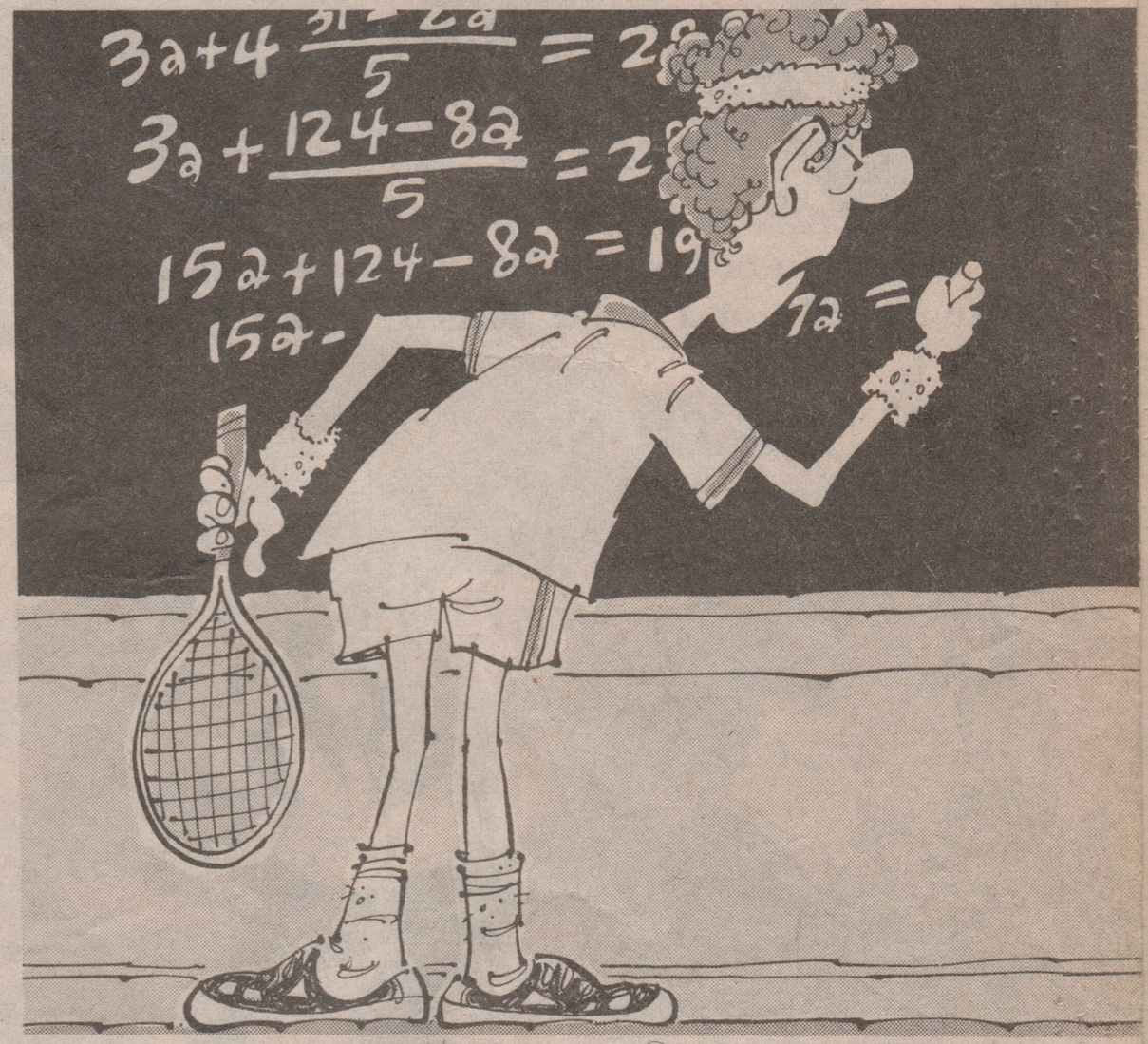
WRITER: TOM KOCH

KIDS THINK...



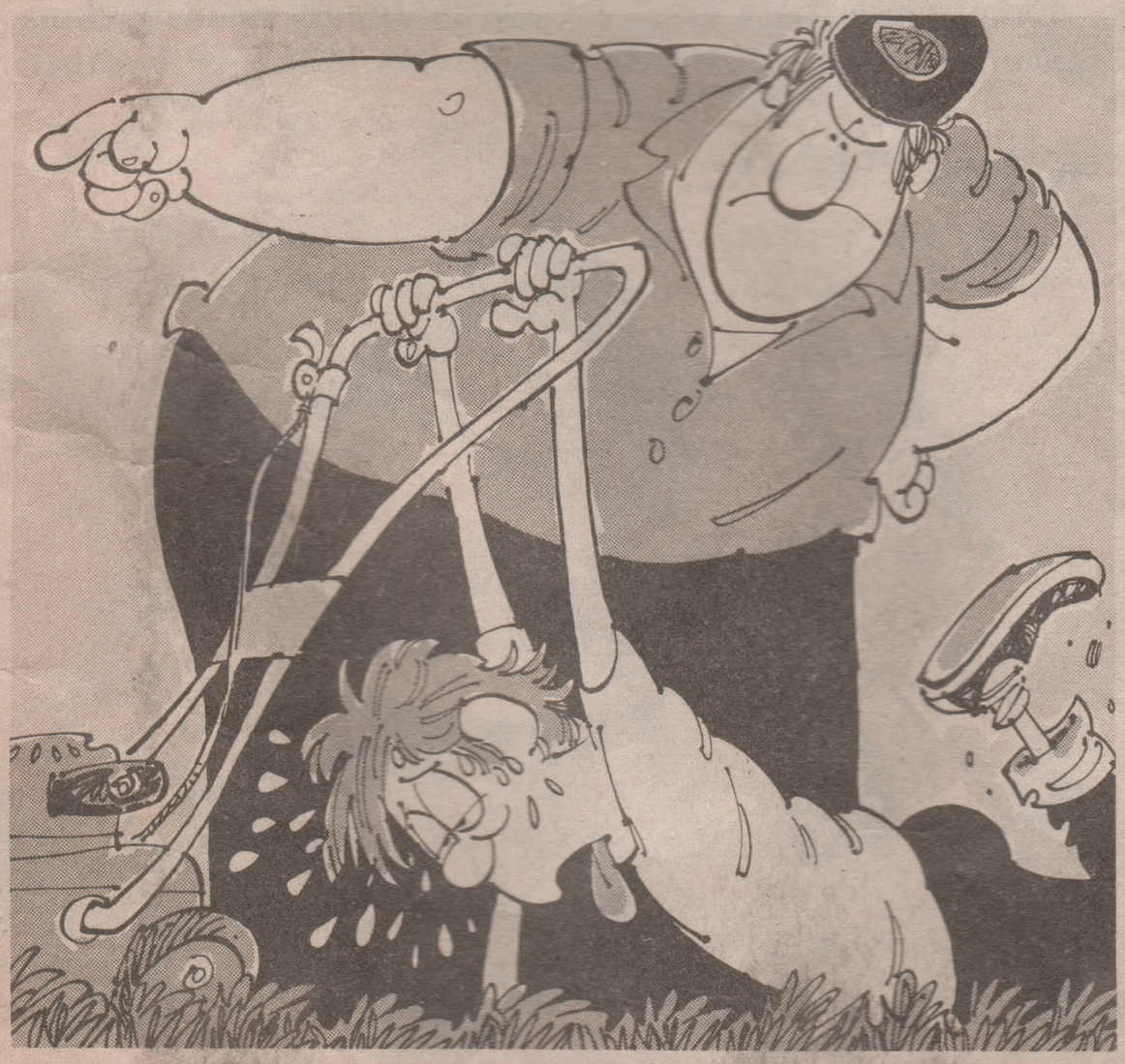
...that merely reading the textbook is not adequate homework for Sex Education, and that doing independent extra study is necessary to understand and appreciate the course.

KIDS THINK...



...that you shouldn't have to pass Freshman Algebra because you obviously won't ever need it once you join the Pro Tennis tour and start to make those big bucks.

KIDS THINK...



...that just because you have energy to swing a tennis racket doesn't mean you're in shape to push a lawn mower.

KIDS THINK...



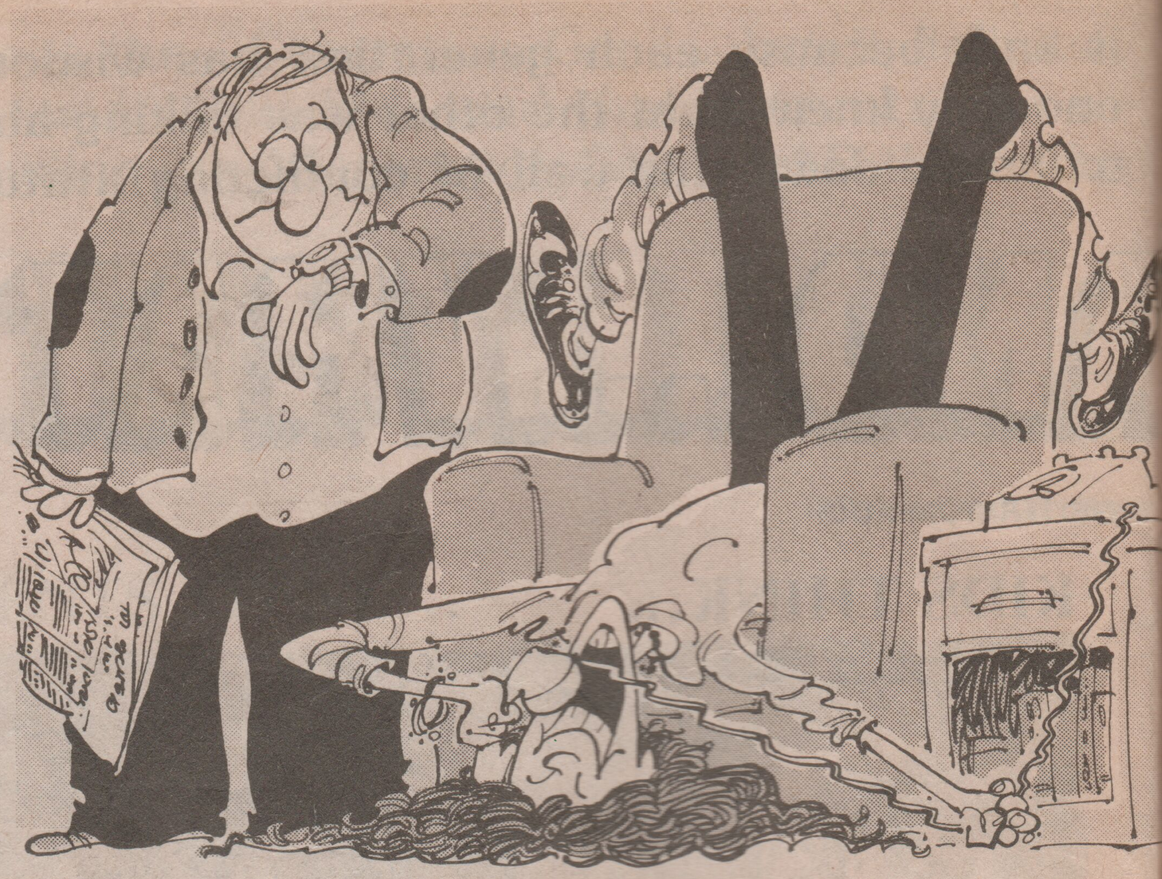
...that it's okay to attend church wearing a sweat shirt decorated with a beer advertisement or a snappy quotation.

PARENTS THINK...



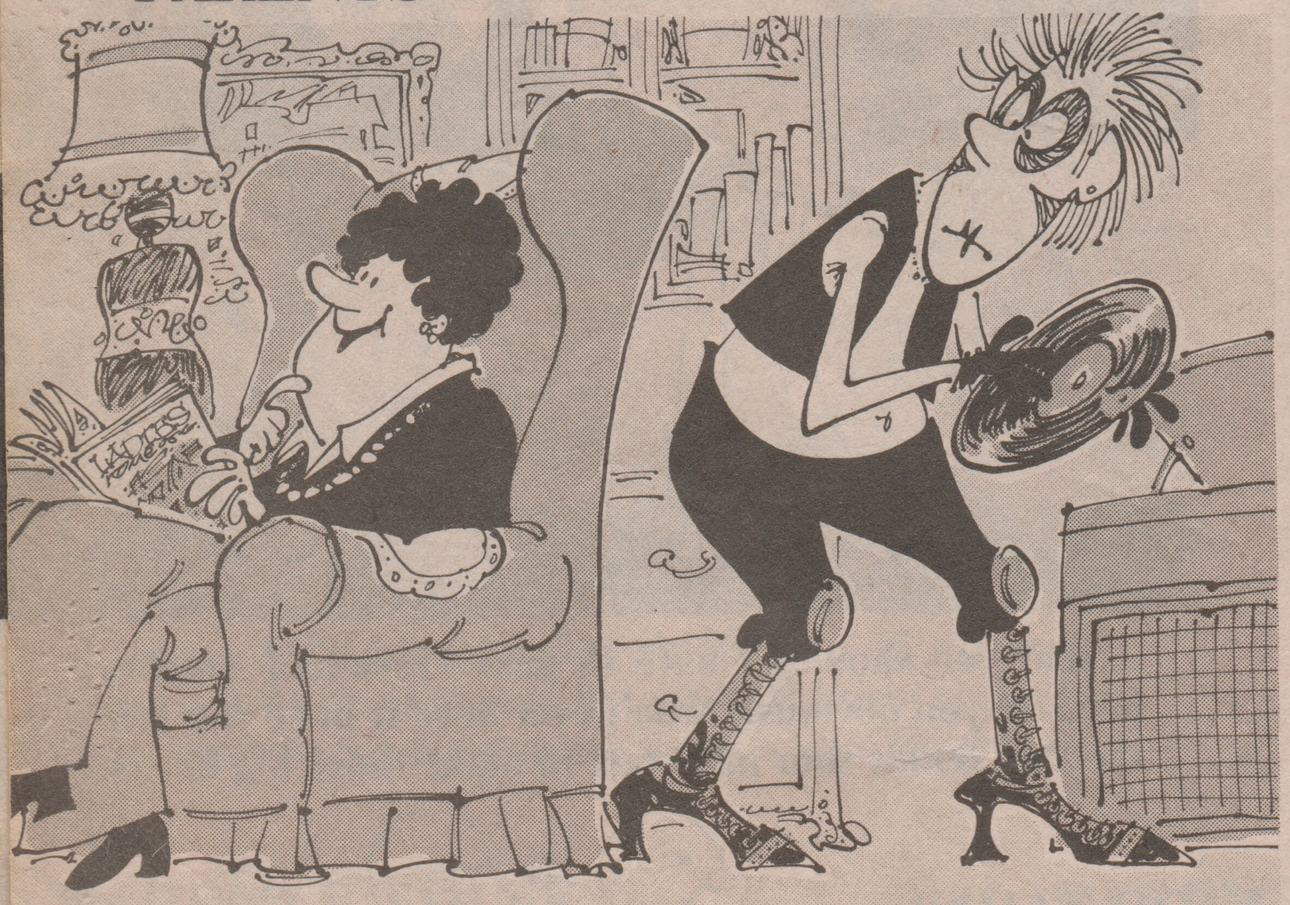
...that Fleetwood Mac is either a Cadillac shaped like a burger, or a burger shaped like a Cadillac.

KIDS THINK...



...that a phone call can easily last over an hour, even i you're talking to someone you just spent the whole day with

PARENTS THINK...



...that punk rock is a hard substance you burn on the front porch on summer evenings to keep mosquitoes away.

KIDS THINK...



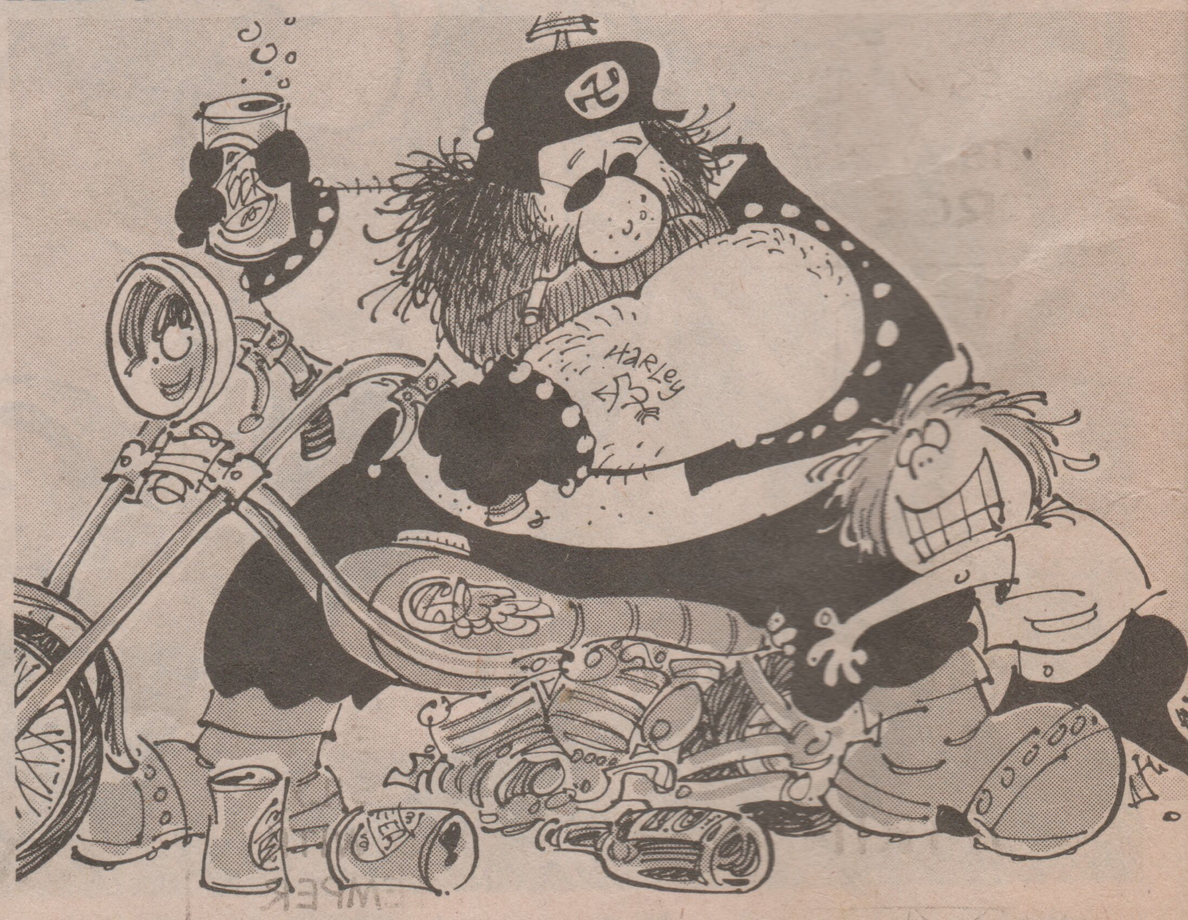
...that choosing a good college to attend means picking yo favorite school among the Top Twenty in the AP Football Po

PARENTS THINK...



...that the only people you can trust are uniformed olicemen, ordained clergymen, and TV's Phil Donahue.

KIDS THINK...

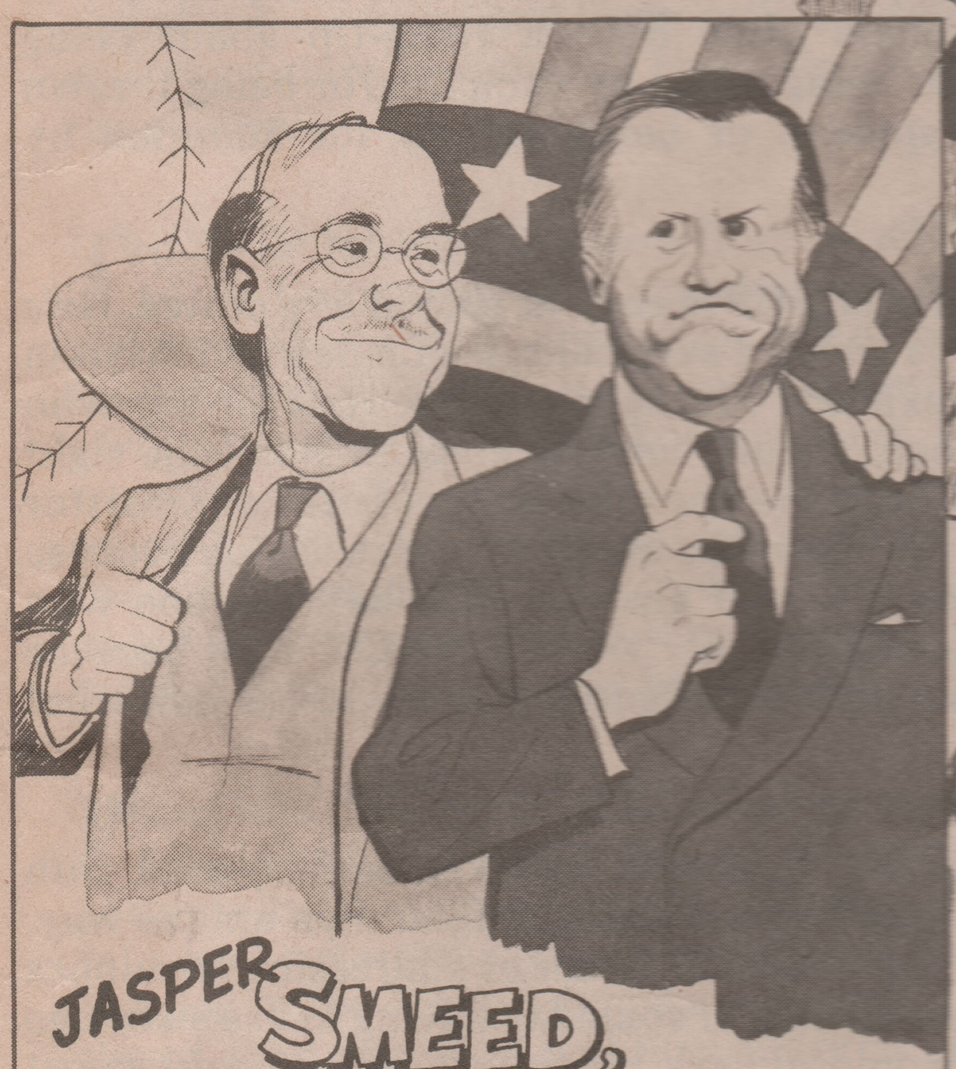


...that the only people they can trust are tattooed biker full-time surfers and rock musicians who dye their hair gree

MAD'S Modern Believe It or Nuts!

Howard Cosell

MADE ONLY
TWO COMMENTS
DURING AN ***ENTIRE QUARTER***
OF A MONDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL
GAME... BOTH OF THEM ***BRIEF,***
NON-BIASED, UNCRITICAL
AND CONTAINING ***NO WORDS***
THAT ANYONE WATCHING HAD TO
LOOK UP!

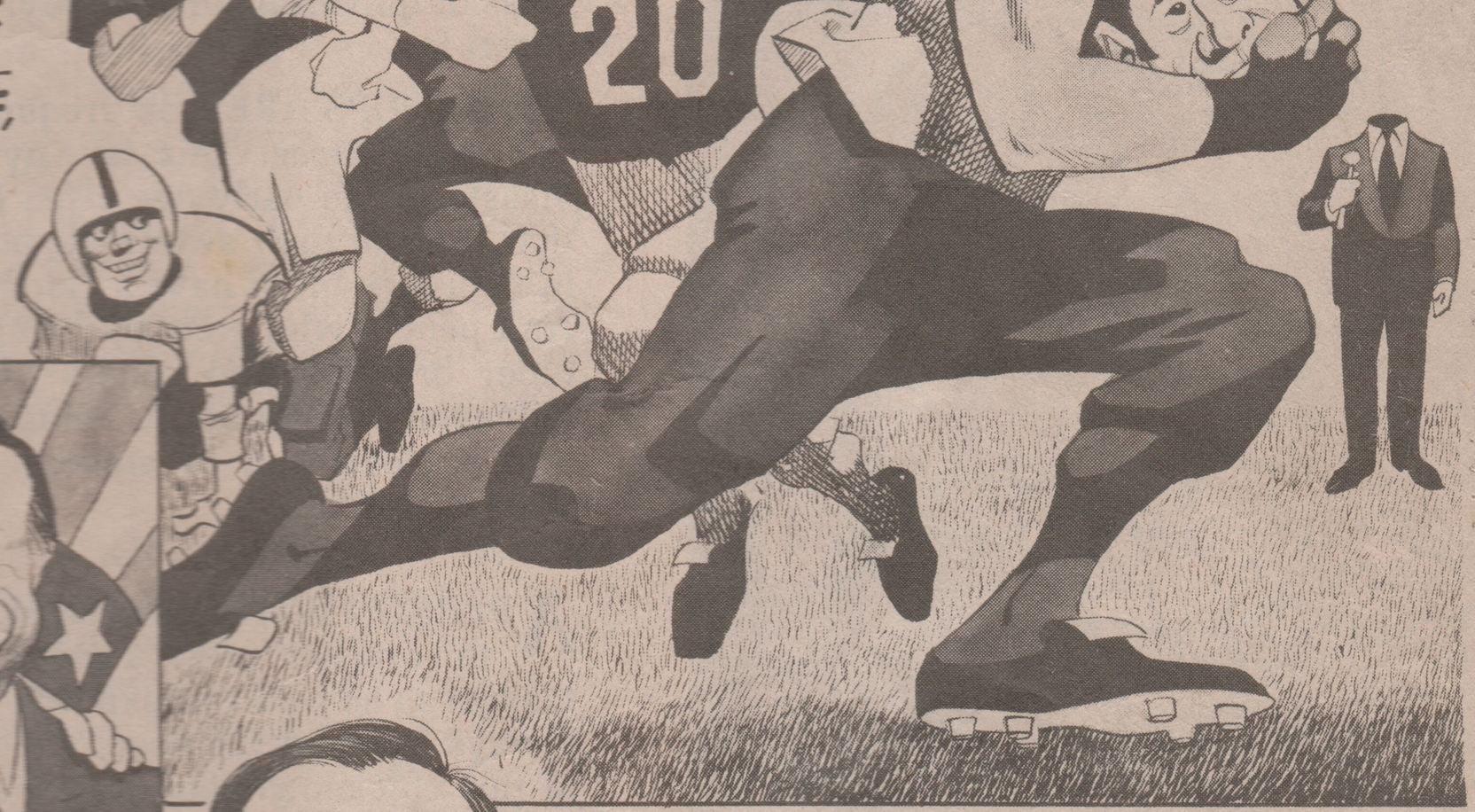


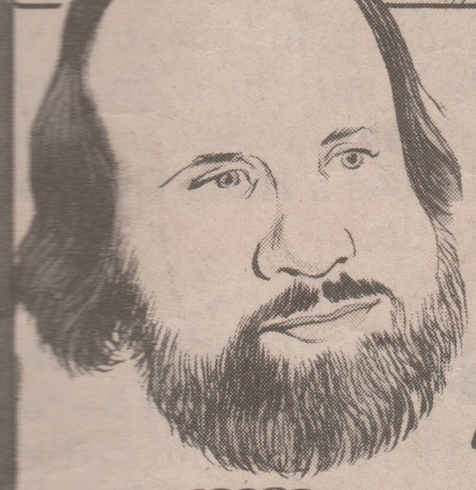
JASPER SMEED,

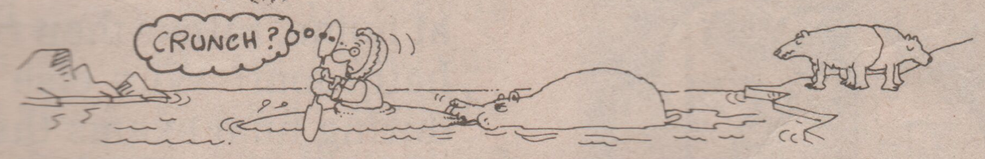
A JUNIOR EXECUTIVE IN THE HOME
OFFICES OF THE *NEW YORK YANKEES*
GETS ALONG **"JUST FINE"** WITH
GEORGE STEINBRENNER!



THIS BOTTLE OF
ASPIRIN
with a
"CHILD-PROOF" CAP
WAS ONCE
OPENED
IN THE MIDDLE OF
THE NIGHT EASILY,
QUICKLY AND WITH
NO LOSS of TEMPER
By Malcom Stribling!







A FILM SCRIPT WITH A **BELIEVABLE**
PLOT AND **NO SCENES** of **VIOLENCE**
WAS ONCE OPTIONED BY
BRIAN DE PALMA!

Barbara Ann Mulvey,

A CASHIER IN A
Modesto, California
RESTAURANT
HAS SPOKEN TO OVER
5000 DEPARTING CUSTOMERS
WITHOUT ONCE SAYING,
"HAVE A NICE DAY!"



ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

SHOOT THE QUIRKS DEPT.

WHAT IS A

ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES

BETWEEN THE TIME you initially conquer your fear of roller skates and the time you ultimately surrender to your fear of roller coasters, you are certain to run head-on into a whole series of psychological barriers known as Hang-Ups. "Hang-Up" is a fairly new popular term that describes a very old unpopular feeling in the pit of the stomach. It has quickly become part of our language because it is much easier to say someone has a Hang-Up than it is to say he's a lily-livered, yellow-bellied, chicken-hearted, gutless mass of quivering human jelly.

HANG-UPS ARE most frequently induced by unhappy childhood experiences. This is why people who survived the Titanic disaster at an early age often have a Hang-Up about the icebergs that form in their swimming pools. And people born in Minnesota in February often have a Hang-Up about doctors with cold hands. And people who grew up being tormented by the scary threats of older brothers and sisters often have a Hang-Up about being kidnaped by Gypsies, or being bitten by vampires, or being thrown into a closet full of spiders, or being put up for adoption by their parents.

A PERSON WITH A HANG-UP is easy to spot in any crowd. He's the one who always wears a surgical mask on dates to drive-in movies so he won't be exposed to mononucleosis. He's the one who always faints at the poultry store because he can't stand the sight of raw chicken giblets. He's the one who always holds a transistor radio to his ear so he won't hear the question you're asking because he's sure he'd give you a stupid answer. And he's the one who always crosses intersections on the "DON'T WALK" light because he has a Hang-Up about authority figures who try to tell him what to do.

IN ALL CASES, those sad, sorrowful, stricken souls cursed with Hang-Ups can be counted on to behave in their own unique way. Who else would settle for a lifetime career of addressing envelopes at home, rather than run the risk of someday having to use a strange bathroom? Who else would always break into such a cold sweat during final exams that the perspiration invariably drips down and smears his crib notes? And who else would use his influence to wangle a 20-year prison sentence just so won't have to spend any more scary nights at home alone?

STRANGELY ENOUGH, it is always those with great big Hang-Ups of their own who are the first to call attention to your little tiny Hang-Ups. If you feel driven to cut the bread crust off



HANG-UP?

WRITER: TOM KOCH

your sandwich, you can bet that it will be noticed by your weird aunt who eats nothing but boiled figs and yeast tablets. If you can't muster courage to phone the Prom Queen for a date, it's a cinch that the only one to laugh will be your cousin who has stayed in his room with the drapes closed since 1962. And if you're afraid to fly across the country in an airplane, you can expect to have your Hang-Up fully analyzed by the only person you know who's afraid to ride to the second floor in an elevator.

STILL, IT WOULD BE WRONG to dismiss even the most frazzled Hang-Up Sufferer as just another Neurotic Bomb looking for a place to fizzle out. Beneath his loose outer wrapping of twitches and shakes, he often harbors many fine qualities. He is Warm Comradeship refusing to shake hands, Jovial Hospitality crouching behind a double-locked door, Adventurous Courage tooling around on a mini-bike with training wheels, Mature Judgment phoning his psychiatrist for advice, and Tomorrow's Leader trying to stride boldly into the future despite his Hang-Up about stepping on cracks in the sidewalk.

THOUGH HANG-UPS are a lifetime affliction for many, they can often be conquered if one follows the inspiring examples of recovery that are all around us. Who would not be lifted by the thought that Joey Bishop overcame a neurotic fear of boring people stiff? Who could fail to take hope from Howard Cosell's triumph over the absurd feeling that he might be an obnoxious blabbermouth? And who would not be heartened by the revelation that Richard Nixon surged forward despite a silly concern that people didn't love him enough? If those victims could straighten out their tangled lives, then there is hope for all.

PERHAPS THE BEST WAY of all to conquer Hang-Ups is to start looking on the bright side of the things you fear most. You'll soon realize that even if you're on a ship that sinks, it may go down in a spot where the sharks are all vegetarians. Or even if you're trapped in the debris when an underground garage caves in, maybe the parking attendant will turn out to be an off-duty priest who can give you the last rites. Or even if the very worst happens, and the meanest bully on the beach laughs at your physique, and then kicks sand in your face, and then walks off with your girl, you can still triumph by calling out the familiar taunt that is guaranteed to shatter his masculinity:

"WHATSA MATTER, PAL? YOU GOT SOME KINDA HANG-UP?"



MOVIES









BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

SCHOOL











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SHOPPING









ER SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

INSOMNIA







CONVERTIBLE SOFAS









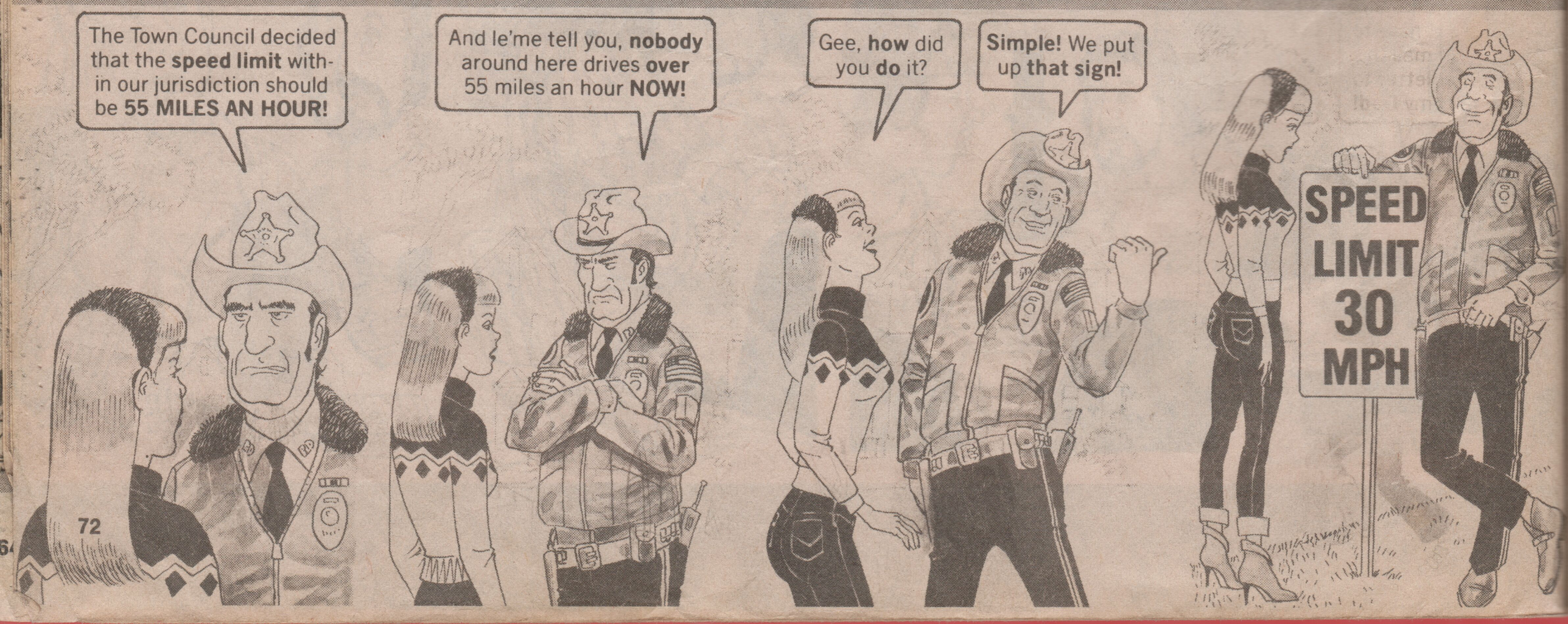
WORRY



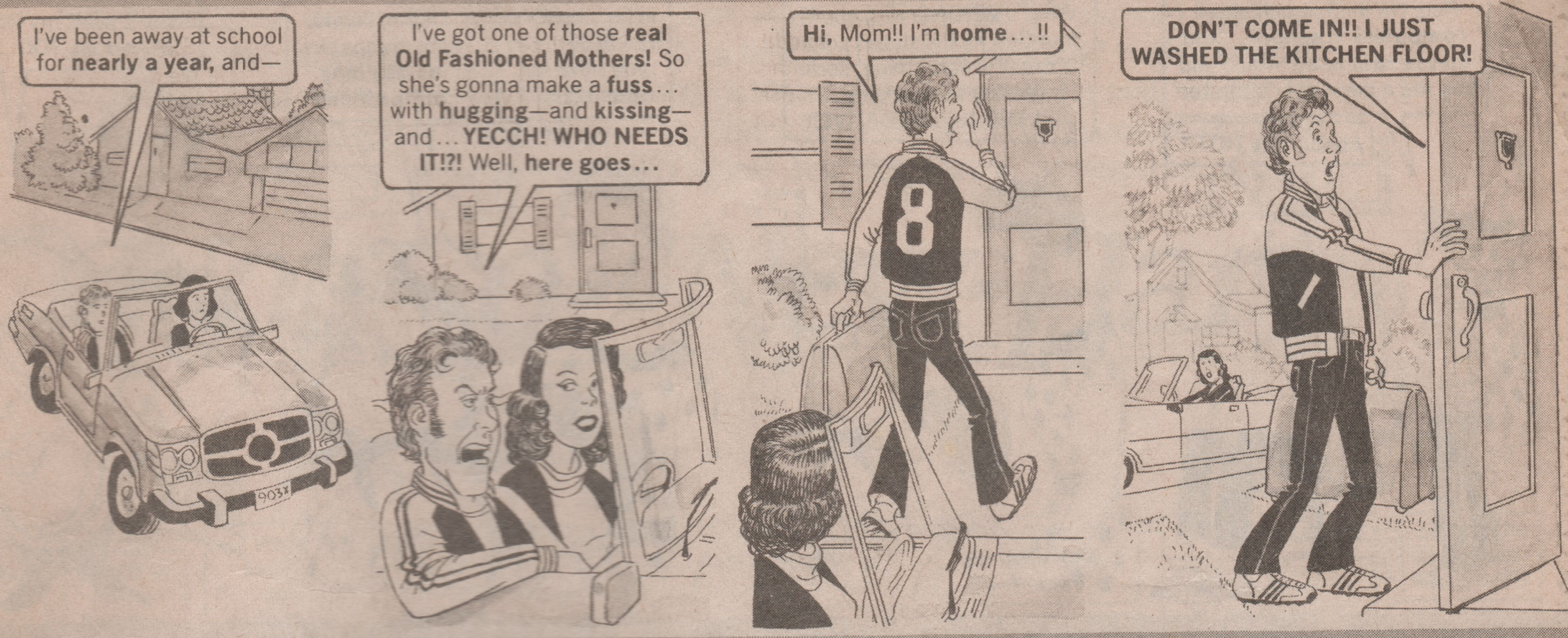
JOB HUNTING



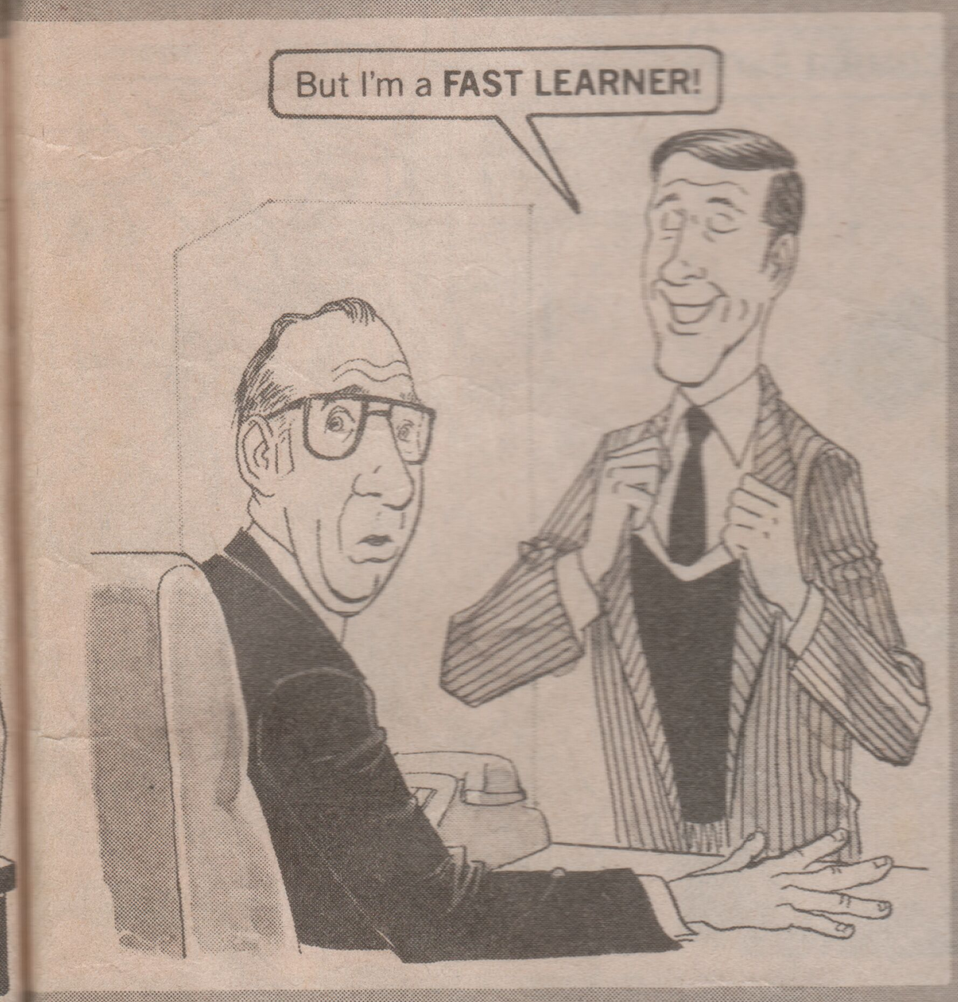
THE LAW



MOTHERS



THE BLUES





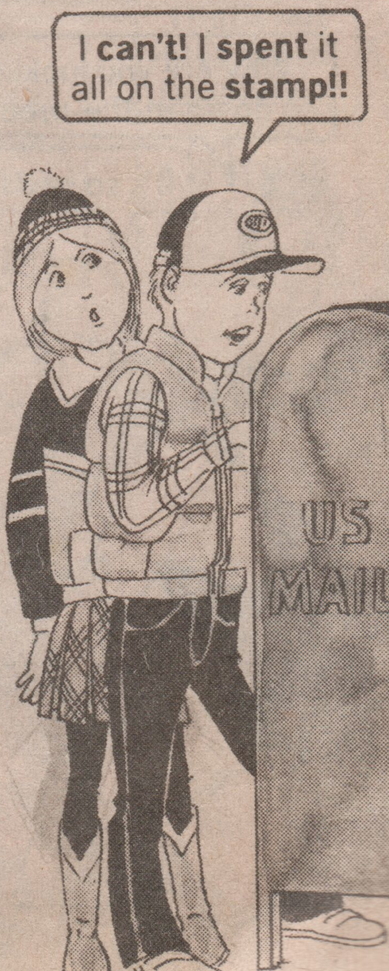


APPRECIATION





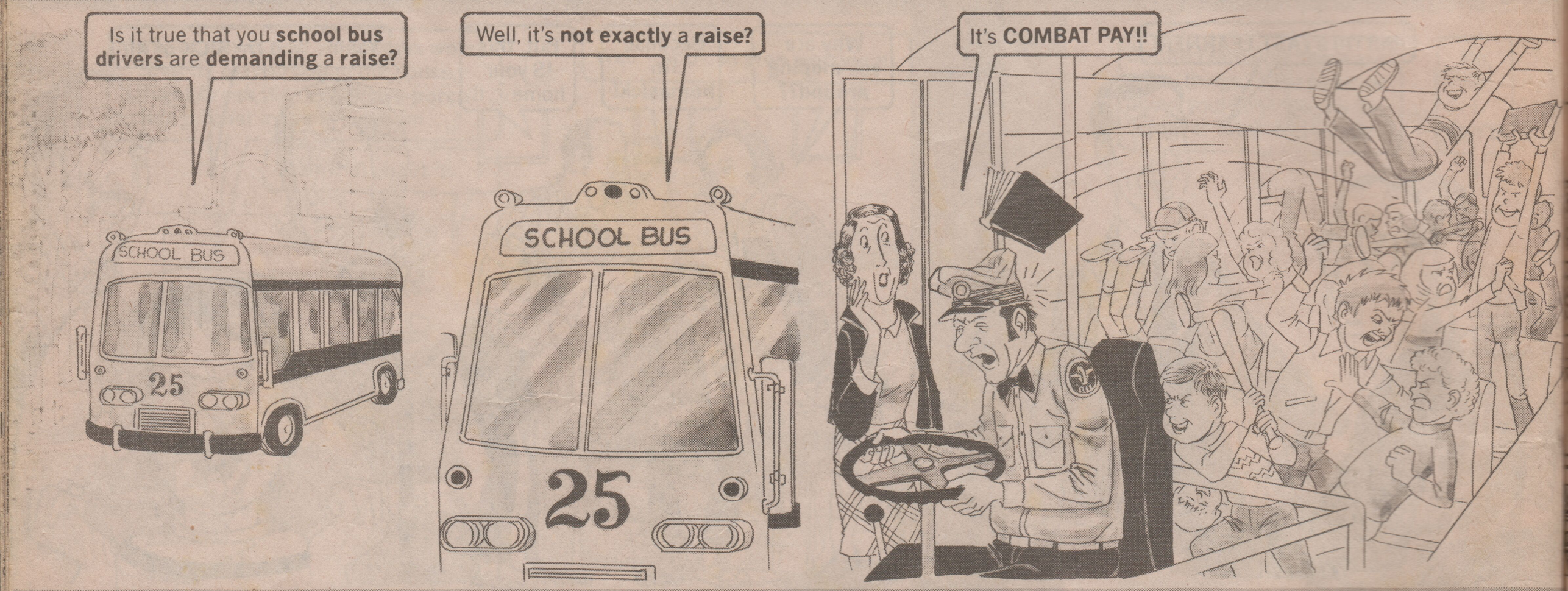




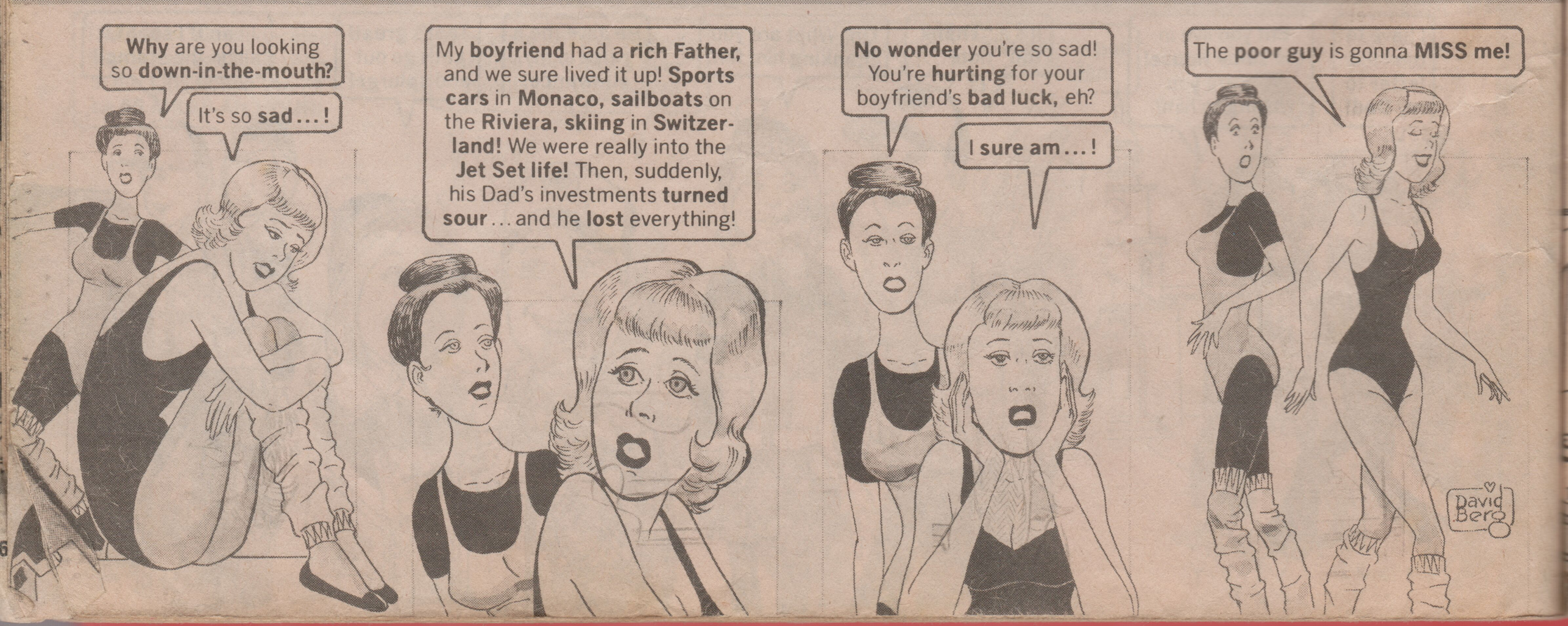
COMPUTERS



SALARIES



EMPATHY



WHAT INSATIABLE MONSTER IS STARTING TO ROAM OUR STREETS AGAIN?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

It never fails! Every time we think we've gotten rid of one of our nightmares, it somehow magically reappears. To find out which horror it is this time, all you have to do is fold in page as shown at right.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

THE DEMANDING NEEDS OF THIS MONSTER ARE—IN A W
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GULLIBLE PEOPLE THINK THE CREATURE I

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ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

IN CASE OF ATOMIC ATTACK

...THE FEDERAL RULING AGAINST PRAYING IN THIS SCHOOL WILL BE TEMPORARILY SUSPENDED!



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